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Book 15

Vol ~~15~~ 3

ILY ANNALS  
MEMORIES







THE VANDERPOEL FAMILY ANNALS  
AND HOUSEHOLD MEMORIES













VIEW OF 607 FIFTH AVENUE, THE RESIDENCE OF JACOB VANDERPOEL.  
WITH SURROUNDINGS. 607 IS SHADED DARKER TO DISTINGUISH IT



*The*  
Vanderpoel Family Annals  
*and*  
Household Memories

*By* George B. Vanderpoel

VOL. III

Charles Francis Press  
1916





"My eyes are dim with childish tears,  
My heart is idly stirred,  
For the same sound is in my ears  
Which in those days I heard."

\* \* \* \*

"Sweet childish days, that were as long  
As twenty days are now."

WORDSWORTH.



THE VANDERPOEL FAMILY ANNALS  
AND HOUSEHOLD MEMORIES







## PREFACE

"Even such is Time, that takes on trust  
Our Youth, our joys, our all we have,  
And pays us but with age and dust;  
Who in the dark and silent grave,  
When we have wandered all our ways,  
Shuts up the story of our days."

SIR WALTER RALEIGH,  
Written the night before his execution.

WE have followed the fortunes of the Vanderpoel family in the preceding volumes for many years, and have recounted the experiences of various personages all very dear to the author, but in the present volume we shall deal chiefly with one especially loved not only by the author, but by all of her immediate family.

"She was as good as she was fair,  
None—none on earth above her!  
As pure in thought as angels are,  
To know her was to love her."

SAMUEL ROGERS.

The closing book of the Vanderpoel Annals is devoted largely, almost entirely, to my elder sister: MARY ELIZABETH VANDERPOEL.

The travels of Mary E. Vanderpoel interest me, and her letters have been preserved because everything about her seems important to me. I never quite outgrew the childish wide-eyed wonder with which I used to follow all her movements, observe all her doings, and ponder all her sayings.

Older by a few years, more gifted in many ways, she seemed in my infancy a superior order of being.

We called her "Sister" in the family circle, and "Sister" was the tutor, guide, protector and entertainer of the younger ones.

Our troubles all fell from us as a discarded garment when "Sister" took us under her wing.

In the following pages the reader can trace her personality in her letters, and can, I think, easily realize that devoted, unselfish, lofty soul.

THE AUTHOR.







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pressibly sad, and was a loss, not only to his wife and to his family and friends, but to the community.

After a brief service at the home of Mr. Hibbard, the body was brought to New York City, and the funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. Jacob Vanderpoel, 607 Fifth Avenue, next to the corner of 49th Street, the Rev. Mr. Ludlow of the Collegiate Church, corner Fifth Avenue and 48th Street, and Doctor Edward Lathrop, from Stamford, Conn., officiating.

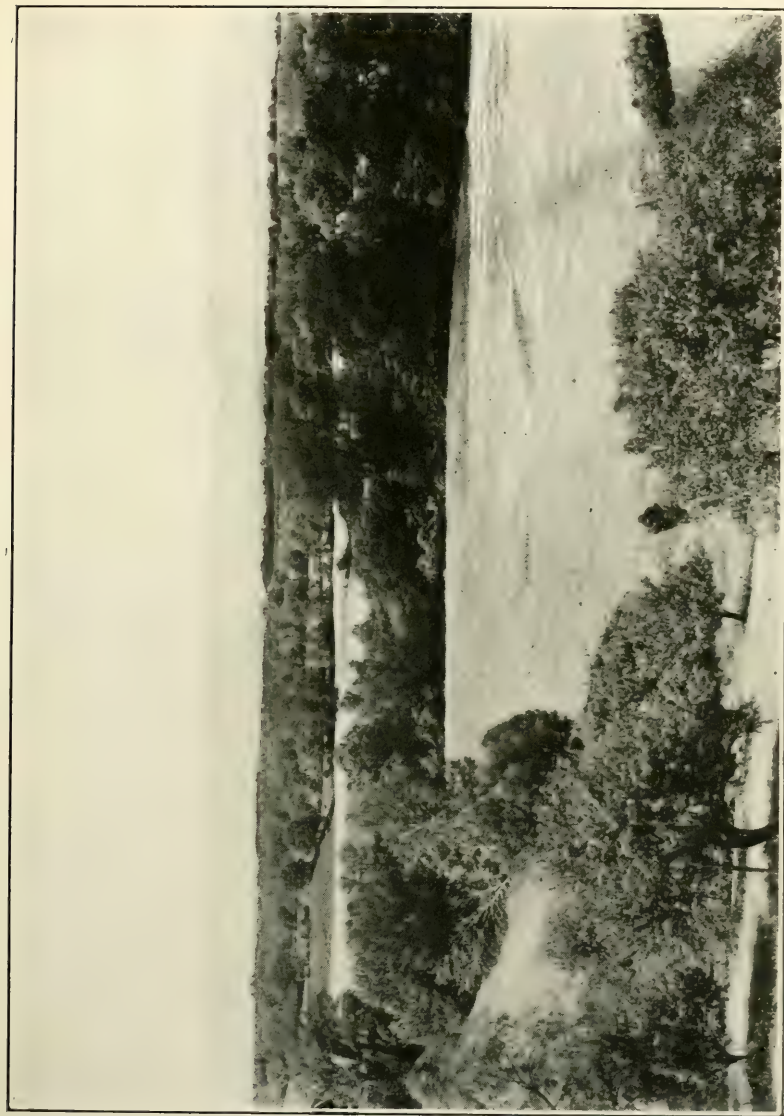
During his residence in New York, John had been regularly attendant upon the services of the Collegiate Church at Fifth Avenue and 29th Street, where he was a pew-holder, he had enjoyed a personal acquaintance with the ministers of the Collegiate Churches, and possessed their social friendship and high esteem.

The interment was in Greenwood Cemetery, in the plot of Mr. Jacob Vanderpoel on Grove Avenue, and Mary Elizabeth there caused to be erected a beautiful and appropriate monument at a cost of \$3,000. After some years, at the urgent desire of the deceased's mother and brother, the remains of John Vanderpoel were removed to his father's family plot in the cemetery at Kinderhook, and the monument in Greenwood was taken down and replaced over the grave in that cemetery, where it now stands.

The writer was in Europe on his wedding trip when this sad bereavement occurred. Father wrote to him that Mary Elizabeth was simply stunned by her grief. For a time it seemed as though her mind was affected by it, and it was feared she would never recover her mental poise.

All this was to Father a most poignant grief, for his affection for Mary Elizabeth was such that he suffered in all her sufferings. It seems to the writer to have been a privilege to have lived in near contact with a love such as Father bore to Mary Elizabeth. Words can hardly describe it. It was not a thing of words;—they played no part in it. A casual acquaintance would not have known that she was his favorite child. He never betrayed it in spoken language. It was not so much a passion as a possession. It spoke in his eyes, in the tones of his voice, in his manner. She





THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS FROM LOVER'S LEAP, KINDERHOOK, N. Y.







was his life, his pride, his joy. In beholding such affection one might well say:

“Yes, love indeed is light from heaven;  
A spark of that immortal fire,  
With angels shared, by Allah given,  
To lift from earth our low desire.”

Father was so eminently just a man that it would never have occurred to him, and never did occur to him, to give preference to Mary Elizabeth over his other children in any material sense. He would not have thought of it, and she would not have desired it, but he yearned to shelter her from every trial, to smooth for her every rough path, to bear for her every difficulty. He was a man of healthy, hearty personality, who enjoyed life, but he would have given his life to have spared her suffering, would have counted it joy to have done it, and would not have wished that her tranquillity should have even been disturbed by the knowledge of his sacrifice.

It was a love not dependent upon anything she said, or did, or failed to say or do. Her worthiness, or unworthiness, had nothing to do with it; her acts or words could not slacken nor shake it. She was Mary Elizabeth,—she was herself, and that was enough,—she was perfect in his eyes, but if she had faults he loved them, too.

It was a one-sided affection, however, for Mary Elizabeth did not reciprocate it in degree. She was a dutiful, loving daughter, and did all in her power for Father and for his happiness, but she recognized his failings. Father was a great, whole-souled, warm-hearted, impulsive, human-natured man, and had the foibles that such natures have. In Sister's eyes these were great faults. She loved the sinner, but she could not forget the sin.

Her fullest affection was bestowed upon Mother, and we think Father loved her all the more for that. It is an illustration of the illogical drift of our affections that Mother, so preferred by Mary Elizabeth, bestowed her warmest love,—not upon her daughter,—but upon “Bennie,” her first-born child, her wayward boy. He was wayward, but he never could exhaust his Mother's love, nor wander beyond the reach of her affection. She never



tired of loving him, never wearied of doing for him, never became overpersuaded by that pharisaical prig of a younger brother, who advised that there be no feasting or rejoicing when the wanderer returned.

\* \* \* \* \*

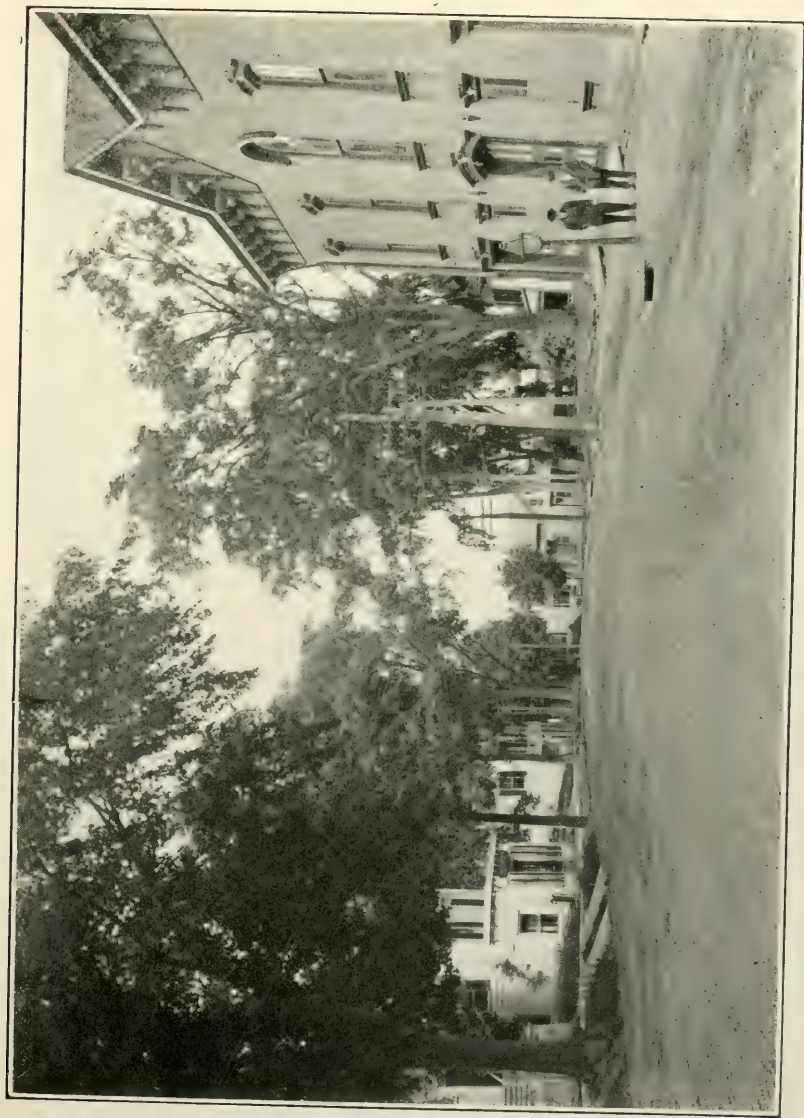
It was a sad household at 607 Fifth Avenue which the writer entered when he returned home from his wedding trip in 1869. Mary Elizabeth was in the deepest mourning, and Father deeply depressed because of her breavement, and yet we believe this was to be a turning point in the development of the character of the young widow.

"Les moissons pour mûrir ont besoin de rosée;  
Pour vivre et pour sentir, l'homme a besoin des pleurs;  
Le joie a pour symbole une plante brisée,  
Humide encore de pluie et convertie de fleurs."

ALFRED DE MUSSET.

To occupy her time, and to distract her mind from all-absorbing grief, Mary Elizabeth engaged in Church and charitable work, and accomplished much good. Grave, pleasant, studious, thoughtful, as the years rolled by, she went on with her charitable work. From the depths of the grief into which she was plunged, she could discern some truths that might have remained unknown if her life had continued sunny, just as at noonday, from the bottom of a deep pit, or well, the stars above us can be seen.





CHATHAM STREET, LOOKING EAST FROM VILLAGE HALL, KINDERHOOK, N. Y.







## CHAPTER XLIII

"Then none was for a party;  
Then all were for the state;  
Then the great man helped the poor,  
And the poor man loved the great;  
Then lands were fairly portion'd;  
Then spoils were fairly sold;  
The Romans were like brothers  
In the brave days of old."

MACAULAY.

## HOMECOMING, AND HOMEMAKING

### DARTMOUTH.

Address of

Class Secretary '68

after

September 1st, 1869.

CHAS. H. CHANDLER,

St. Johnsbury, Vt.

August 26th, 1869.

Friend Vanderpoel,

You may perhaps be expecting from the Secretary a report of our class meeting at old Dartmouth; but, in fact, there is little to report, as the time was so fully occupied by public exercises that we held no formal meeting except a brief one for necessary business. Our tent stood between Prof. Haskell's and the road to the Observatory, and near that road. '66 had one of the same size north of us near Haskell's house, and '67 a larger one between the two. '67 was said to have a larger delegation present than any other class. Of our boys there were present Anderson, Campbell, Chandler, Condit, Clark, Emerson, Hale, Hathaway, Hughes, Lord, Page, Smith, Twombly, the Wises and Wood. A few of these slept in the tent, though not many; but we found it a good place to drop in, as occasion offered, for old-time talk, or to tell stories, which you will hardly expect me to report.



I would send you the news of the boys, but I am getting tired of playing printer, (for this is not at '68's expense,) and so will take the easier way of writing to the "Dartmouth" and letting you read in that the "Memoranda Alumnorum."

Please keep me informed concerning yourself, and I will do my best that you may know of our classmates, by letter or otherwise, at least as often as annually.

Do not forget that we voted also to have a re-union in 1871.

Yours in '68,

CHAS. H. CHANDLER.

Note in handwriting alongside of printed paper:

Didn't you get back to land of Uncle Sam in season for Centennial? Am happy to learn that you enjoy life. So does Hathaway and the Secretary.

To Geo. B. Vanderpoel, A. B., 607 5th Avenue, New York City.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.,

Oct. 16th, 1869.

Friend Vanderpoel:—

I presume you are aware that it has rained of late, occasionally and sometimes semi-occasionally, and that the result has been indirectly very irregular mails; consequently yours of the 5th inst. only arrived this morning, which is the cause of my not replying sooner.

I have, I think, received but one letter from Cochran and the same from Blanchard, both in an answer to my circular letter of April 5th. Cochran stated his probable inability to attend the centennial, saying, "I shall without doubt soon leave St. Louis as I expected to do ere now and in such case my business engagements will forbid my going East." Further than that I have no knowledge of his movements. His address stands on the Class Book, 1729 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Blanchard told still less of his occupation, that is to say he said just 0. It was reported by some of the class at centennial, I think by Clark, that he was Assistant Clerk in Superior Court at Buffalo. His address as I have it is, Buffalo, N. Y., care of A. A. Blanchard.



Am sorry I can furnish no more satisfactory account but have heard nothing else. Some of the boys do not keep me well informed.

I found your letter of Aug. 31 awaiting me on my arrival here a day or two later. I wish you success. There seems little class news. I have utterly lost trace of Bennett. My letter of April 5 came back through the dead letter office and I have written to Small for information without effect. Any news gladly rec'd.

Campbell, you perhaps know, has become a Benedict, committing the act on Aug. 30. Mrs. C. was formerly Miss Ashley, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke, etc.

Any further information I shall be happy to give if in my power.

Yours truly,

CHAS. H. CHANDLER.

P. S. I see you date your letter 607 5th Avenue instead of 553, as formerly. I presume that is *your* residence. I will change it on the class book to 607 unless corrected.

Penn Mil. Acad.,  
Chester, Oct. 4th, 1869.

Dear Georgie,

I received your very welcome letter of the 30th. The reason why you received an answer so soon was because I got your letter Friday evening, and that being the night we write our inspection letter, I was able to answer it immediately. I have been quite long in answering this letter as my time has been pretty well taken up. We had another rainy Sunday yesterday; they are what I like as we do not go down town to church but have service up here.

I hear they have had another flood in Baltimore and also in Philadelphia. How do you manage for water supply, is it still low? I suppose you do not mind staying at the office so much as you did, now that all is in order. I think Ben must have some new plan in his head to get money, by his going to Dusseldorf. I suppose Edwin Ely is with you by this time, it must be



very pleasant for you all to be together again. I must close now as time presses, they keep us busy in this place.

With much love to all, I remain, as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL.

To George B. Vanderpoel, cor. Gold & Frankfort Sts., New York City.

Penn Mil. Acad.,

Chester, Oct. 19th, 1869.

Dear Georgie,

I received your very welcome letter of the 15th last Saturday morning at about ten o'clock. You ask me where the keys of the book cases are, I cannot tell you where they all are. The key of the book case on the left side of the basement, as you walk toward the front windows, is missing, and has been for some time, but if you pull the moulding on the side of the door it will open without injuring the lock at all, this is the only way to open. After you have opened it you will find the key of the case opposite on the third or fourth shelf from the top, and I am quite sure under the edge of a book entitled "The Works of Tacitus," after that you will find the key of the other case on the third, or fourth, shelf from the top, in the second case. Don't be afraid to break the lock, by pulling the door of the first case open.

I have not got into surveying as yet, but commence that next term. I am now drafting maps and surveys, and that is what I need the instruments for. I am just completing geometry, am half way through Cæsar in Latin and am finished verbs and am quite far advanced in the reader in Greek, this being my second year at it. I have about thirty more pages in Davies Algebra before I am through.

Chester has a population of about fifteen or twenty thousand and we are a mile from the town. My carpet has arrived and is down; it looks beautiful. It is a year all but two days since I came here.

I am glad that the Judge stands such a good chance of election as judge of the Common Pleas. If you had studied law you might have some day been trying to get that office.



The lists of officers are made out this coming Thursday. I must close now. Please write soon. With much love I remain, as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL.

To G. B. Vanderpoel, A.M., 607 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. .

Hanover, N. H., Nov. 11, 1869. .

Dear Sir:—

In reply to yours just received, I would say that I should recommend reading for some profession or with some such end in view whether you expect to practice any profession or not. What that shall be should be decided by your own tastes and inclinations. It need not be one of the three learned professions (Law, Theology or Medicine) but may be any department of knowledge to which your tastes incline you. Whatever you decide that it shall be, let it be your main object to cultivate yourself in that direction. You may select any department of Science or Chemistry, Geology, Natural History, Astronomy, etc., or History, Language if you prefer. By making a specialty of one thing you will accomplish something in that department worth doing. At the same time you will not, of course, neglect the attainment of such general information as every scholar should possess. I need not tell you that the Science of Mathematics furnishes an ample field for any one disposed to make it a life study. You will see, therefore, that I have given for your *general complaint* quite a *general prescription*, but one, I think, which, if followed, will abundantly entitle you to the second degree from your Alma Mater. I am very glad to hear from you and I beg leave to **assure you** that I consider you entitled to all the kindness and consideration I can show you. I have nothing to complain of in your intercourse with me. Anything I can do for you will be done gladly, and if you wish to correspond further on the subject of this letter I shall be pleased to hear from you.

I am happy to report the College flourishing, though sorry to say the President is just now away sick, we hope not seriously.

Yours very truly,

E. T. QUINBY.



To George B. Vanderpoel, Esq., 607 5th Avenue, New York City.

Hanover, Nov. 24, 1869.

Dear Sir:—

Prof. Noah Porter of Yale College has been writing for "Hours at Home," a series of articles on Reading. In a recent No., he gave a list of books. Possibly that periodical is within your reach. I will state, briefly, what I regard as *essential* to a course of general reading. It should embrace, of course, History, Literature and Philosophy.

1st. History: Of the Oriental world Heeven's works are as good as any I am acquainted with. After his "Asiatic Researches" come works illustrative of the 5 great Empires—such as Layard, Rawlinson, Max Muller and Whitney. Grote is the best historian of Greece, with Col. Mine's "Greek Literature" and St. John's "Manners and Customs" of the Greeks. Niebuhr, and Dr. Arnold have treated of Rome. Dunlop's Hist. of Roman Literature is good. Gibbon, Sismondi and Hallam survey the Middle Ages. Turner's History of England is excellent. The Pictorial History is, also, very good; Macaulay you have read. The biographies of the newer statesmen and scholars of all countries are very profitable for general information.

The literature of England and America you are familiar with; and I need not name authors. Our own Bancroft, Hildreth, Polfrey, and Prescott, and Motley have few peers in historical composition.

In Metaphysics, the names of first-class authors are familiar to you, Hobbs, Hume, Locke, Reid, Stewart, and Hamilton, are the most illustrious names. The political Economists from Adam Smith to our own Bowen, and Wayland, passed under your notice in college.

Indeed, I presume that I am telling you nothing new. I intend to be in N. York about Christmas. I will endeavor to make a call on you, for one hour, and we will renew old college themes together. I shall be very glad to see you and shall esteem it a pleasure to call on you.

Yours truly,

E. D. SANBORN.



1869.  
SIXTH ANNUAL FESTIVAL  
of the  
DARTMOUTH COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION  
of  
NEW YORK CITY.

Dear Sir:—

You are most cordially invited to participate, on the first Thursday Evening in December, in the Sixth Annual Reunion of the Dartmouth College Alumni Association of New York City.

The guests and members will assemble at Delmonico's, corner of Fifth Avenue and East Fourteenth Street, at half-past five o'clock P.M. A Dinner will be served precisely at half-past six o'clock. The price of the tickets is five dollars and fifty cents each.

In order to secure a reply to this note, the Committee feel assured they have only to remind the Alumni how necessary, in making arrangements, is a prompt and definite response, even if it is not the intention of the one to whom it is addressed to accept the invitation.

Please address the Secretary, at 75 Liberty Street, on or before November 27th.

WALTER GIBSON, Secretary,  
75 Liberty Street.

DAVID E. WHEELER, President.

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EDWARD TUCK,	



## ODE

Dedicated to Dartmouth College  
by

PROF. JOHN ORDRONAU, LL.B., M.D.,  
(Class of 1850).

And Sung at the Fifth Annual Reunion of the Dartmouth College Alumni  
Association of New York City, Dec. 10, 1868.

Air: "Lauriger Horatius."

## I.

Gaudeamus Fratres,  
Tollimus et vocem,  
Juvenes ac senes,  
Almam landent matrem.

Cho.—Nunc canamus lacti,  
Quicquid sumus aevo,  
Mater! nos fecisti,  
Tibi—Gloria esto!

## II.

Dartmuthensis liberi,  
Molliter quos alit,  
O numis fortunati,  
Recordata adsit.—Cho.

## III.

Nos, duxit juventute,  
Imperitos pedes,  
Nos docuit virtute,  
Scandere ad sedes!—Cho.

## IV.

Nil docet nisi verum,  
Fidem nisi Christi,  
"Per discrimina rerum,"  
Semper constant isti.—Cho.

## V.

"Gaudet in tentamine,  
Virtus" Dartmuthensis;  
Quaque in certamine,  
Terret vox aut ensis.—Cho.

## VI.

Vox quae in DESERTO  
Olim vix clamabat  
Ad Syrtes, nunc ab Arcto,  
Ubique resonat.—Cho.

## VII.

Sicut Sol solertiae,  
Inter omnes micat,  
Perennis lux doctrinae,  
Homines quae salvat.—Cho.

## VIII.

Quocunque Sors nos ferat,  
Almae matris nomen,  
Dulce, carum extat,  
Decus et solamen!—Cho.

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of the

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NEW YORK

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- '60 GEORGE WILCOX, Lawyer.....82 Broadway
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'63	JESSE JOHNSON, Lawyer.....	22 Court St., Bklyn.
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'65	DAVID R. NUTTER, LL.B., Lawyer.....	29 Nassau Street
'66	WILLIAM B. T. SMITH, Theol. Student.....	257 Greene Street
'67	EZEKIEL WEBSTER WHIPPLE.....	257 S. 6th St., Jersey City
'68	WALTER H. AYERS, Theol. Student.....	257 Greene Street
'68	JAMES A. D. HUGHES, Theol. Student.....	West 20th Street
'68	AMBROSE L. RANNEY.....	14 W. 32nd Street
'68	GEORGE B. VANDERPOEL.....	607 Fifth Avenue
'68	FRANKLIN P. WOOD, Theol. Student.....	
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The above are supposed to include all the Alumni within a hundred miles of New York City. *Please notify* the Secretary of any *omissions* or *mistakes*.

Jacob Vanderpoel to George B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold Street, New York.

28. Cherry Street, New York,

My dear Son,

Sept. 7th, 1869.

Tiffany & Co.'s man, who pierces the ears, will be at your



house in 23rd street tomorrow as near two o'clock as he can make it. Be sure and have Maria Louise on hand rain or shine. You have nothing to pay, so she has no need to ask him about it. If there is any charge I will pay for it. They never send to the house to pierce the ears. People always come to the store. There is no charge made when the drops are bought of them. I don't believe they will charge me anything. They put small gold rings in the ear, and I suppose will tell her how to manage with them. Allow me to say for Louise's benefit there is very little feeling in the fleshy part of the ear. She need not mind it. With love from

Your affectionate father,

J. VANDERPOEL.

N. B. Wallie left today at 12:30 for Chester. I now recollect that I gave Tiffany's folks the name Mrs. George W. Vanderpoel instead of George B.

\* \* \* \* \*

We have now a new generation entering upon the stage of life, a new home established.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel after their return from Europe in August, 1869, resided with the brothers of the bride at 132 East 23d St., and here on July 31, 1870, a most welcome addition to the household was received in the person of Julia Louise Vanderpoel.

This little one was the recipient of the Class Cup of the Class of 1868, of Dartmouth College, and although she was not old enough to appreciate the gift it was gratefully accepted by her parents.

In her parents' eyes there never had been such a baby before, life took on a new aspect, and all plans and activities centered about this little one.

We can never forget the happy hours passed with this dearly loved little girl who made our home so happy, and life so bright and full of promise.

Can any accession to the home circle be more important than a young married couple's first child. What hopes, what ambitions, what affection gather about this young life. How won-



derful seems this interjection of new interests, and an unknown personality.

To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, New York, N. Y.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 8, 1870.

My dear Van,

J. A. D. has been here and says he has seen you. Here is the first clue to your whereabouts that I have been able to get—the sole news of you that I have got direct since we parted at midnight more than two years ago up in New Hampshire. I did receive your cards but not until after hearing of your departure for Europe for I was at that time down the Mississippi with no settled Post Office address, so that I had no opportunity to offer you my congratulations as I would so gladly have done. Long life to you and a happy one. When did you return from Europe? How did you like the other side of the seas? What are you doing? How do you enjoy life?

Curt has moved out to St. Louis—and all the Curt family—and his father and himself have gone into the stove manufacturing business. They have erected a foundry in the lower part of the city and are preparing to do things on a large scale. Have been here since last Fall. They live only three blocks from us and as I pass their house in coming downtown I see some of them most every day. J. A. D. and I took tea there night before last. They are one of the pleasantest families I ever knew. You never would have supposed Curt could be so enthusiastic on any subject as he is about “biz.” He comes over to the house in the evening and talks Pig Iron and Castings like a lover and works like a Trojan all day, not even stopping to eat as he says. I think he is bound to succeed.

J. A. D. came last week for the purpose of being ordained in Christ Church in this city. The event took place last Sunday morning with imposing ceremonies and before a crowded audience. I never saw J. A. D. appear better in my life. Bishop Robertson, Dr. Schuyler, Dr. Berkley, Dr. Isaacs—all the big guns officiated. In the evening J. A. D. preached—a good sermon too—in Trinity Church before a large congregation. He



spent nearly a week with me and left this morning for Macon in this state, having been appointed assistant to the Rector there. They offered him the position of assistant to the Rector of Trinity in St. Louis but he refused it, preferring the country to the city. He is very much as he used to be, with much less buffoonery and more dignity.

Blanchard passed through here last Spring on his way to California and spent a week with me. He is utterly unchanged from what he was unless perhaps that he is more cheerful than sometimes at Hanover. You can conceive that Curt and I enjoyed his visit. He made lots of friends during his stay and passed from our vision amid general mourning. He is practicing law in Placerville, Cal. I have frequent letters from him, in one of which he says he met Cush out in the mountains teaching school.

As for myself, I am a bookkeeper in the house of John J. Roe & Co. Have been nearly two years. I live at home but have been keeping bachelor's hall this summer, my pa and ma having been in search of cooler skies up North. I roomed at home, leading just the life I like—the old life you and I used to lead in the spacious halls and resounding corridors—resounding sometimes with the crack of pistol-shots when we dared each other to put a hole through the teakettle or took an occasional pop at Mr. Everett of the Chase Mansion. I went in and out when I liked, played the fiddle or made whatever other hideous noises I chose—for the neighbors were most all gone too—and took my meals at the Planters House at whatever hours of the day or night I found convenient. But the folks have returned now and I have to reconcile myself to the restraints of home life.

I believe I could talk to you all day but I mustn't. Oh beloved youth write to me! I have been in the habit of saying I would give fifty dollars to see you and I would feel almost like giving that amount for a letter from you.

Please make my compliments to Mrs. Vanderpoel and tell her that for the four happiest years of my life you were the dearest friend I had, say I hope she will some time let me make her acquaintance. Why can't you come out here this fall and



make me a visit? I wish you would. Write and tell me all about yourself and believe me,

Very truly your friend,

FREDERIC GORE COCHRAN.

To George B. Vanderpoel, of Ely, Vanderpoel & Kitchell, 103 Gold St., cor. Frankfort, New York City.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 25, 1871.

My dear Van,

I thought I was never to hear from you again. I have written you in vain no less than three times—I will enclose my last epistle if I can find it—and I began to think some evil fate had intervened between us. Maybe it was so. If so, let us put this demon to rout. You are immersed in business. So am I. But I am sure we can make time to write a few words to each other occasionally. I wish you had told me more about yourself than you did. How did you enjoy your trip in Europe? What are your plans for the future? Is there any prospect of seeing you out West? Are you going up to Hanover next summer? I will set you an example and expect that you will tell me about yourself in your next.

As for me, then, I am bookkeeper and deputy-cashier in the house of John R. Roe & Co. I work hard but like the position. Work from 8 A. M. till from 6 to 8 P. M. In addition to this I sometimes speculate, buying and selling in a small way as my means permit. (So far it must be confessed without great success.) I have also attempted invention. Succeeded in getting a patent for a double-back-action furnace—there is a notice of it in the *Scientific American* next following May 11th—but have not realized anything from it yet, and the prospect is good for never doing so.

Made application for improvement in revolving fire-arms, and have just received notice of rejection. So I consider that avenue to success closed to me. I didn't expect much from the furnace, but I must confess I did hope to make something good from the revolver. Some other fellow had invented it before me, though!

I had a letter from Bliss last week. He is admitted to the Bar and writes to know what the prospect is for a young lawyer in



St. Louis. He is also a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington. He says Asa Cook lately visited him. Asa is married and his wife was in the city but Bliss didn't see her.

The Curts I still see frequently. I was down there (at their house) last Sunday night, and they are coming up to a "tea-fight" of mother's tomorrow night.

Grum still thrives in Placerville. He seems somewhat discontented, however, and anxious to come back to the East. I wonder if his "penchant" for the fair Pinky wasn't genuine (I am an old bachelor and can be sentimental, you know).

I hear occasionally from J. A. D. He gives great satisfaction I believe. Dr. Easter of Toronto told me a few days ago that the Bishop said Mr. Hughes "was doing very well indeed" and he "wished they had more young men like him."

Hosford of '67 has been here. I heard of him through Wilcox of '66, who is here and met him in a street car yesterday.

I trust I shall hear from you soon and if so I will write you to better purpose next time.

My brother George desires to be kindly remembered to you and my father and mother also, who have not forgotten your many kindnesses to me.

Write me again straightway and believe me,

Very truly your friend,

FREDERIC GORE COCHRAN.

To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, of Ely, Vanderpoel & Kitchell, Gold Street, cor. Frankfort, New York, N. Y.

St. Louis, Mo., March 13, 1871.

My dear Van,

It is about a month since your very welcome letter came to cheer my weary soul. I was homesick for you and it came like a medicine for the mind, not lessening my longing to see you, but an imperfect substitute for your presence. That I have not written you sooner has been from the illness of my brother, who has been very sick. During his absence I have had entire charge of the Cash, Books and Correspondence on my shoulders—during our busiest season too—so that I could not make even a pretense



of more than working and sleeping. He is nearly recovered now and is at the office again.

I congratulate you that you have got so fairly started on your way through the world, and am glad the prospects for your trade are so good this year.

It would have done you good to have seen me laugh when I read your account of J. A. D.'s visit. Your idea that because you don't drink anything a young *preacher* must have found you "pretty dull company" is decidedly rich.

J. A. D. has left Macon and is now settled here as Deacon to the Rector of Trinity, the church I attend. He was quite successful up in the country, I understand, and was, I believe, recalled by the Bishop at the request of Dr. Easter. He was over at the house yesterday and went with me to call on the Curtises. He read service morning and evening.

Curt has been quite sick—looks as if he had been down to look thro' the gates of death. He and in fact the whole family have had terrible colds, the result I suppose of change of climate and they have threatened him with consumption. However, he has pulled through and is doing well now.

The beauteous Sally Smith is spending the winter here with Mrs. Vivax Hoyt-Merrick. I have been to call on her twice and found her as charming as ever. You know I always did admire her. Do you remember how she bridled up, and how chagrined you were and how I laughed till I fairly cried when we met her one evening on the common near the corner flag-staff and you raised your hat and made her a wonderfully polite bow, entirely forgetting to remove the black clay pipe that you were smoking at the time? Oh, Van! I wonder if I shall ever walk with you on the common again. I'm afraid not. I did hope to go up to Hanover and see you there this summer but I shall hardly be able to do so. Why don't you get the class mania and come out west? I had a letter from Bliss a few days ago asking concerning the prospects for a young lawyer in St. Louis. He is a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington and is at the same time studying law. He has been admitted to the Bar. I was not able to give him much encouragement to come for that branch of business is threatened with being overstocked just now.



"Grum" has kept dead silence lately. None of us have heard a word from him for two or three months. Ed. Smith, Sally tells me, is to accompany Dr. Ben to Brooklyn as associate or assistant in a medical college there.

I wonder how you look. J. A. D. says when he saw you you were just as you used to be in Hanover—by the way he said he enjoyed his call on you greatly "*because* he felt so much at home with you"—but I suppose you must be stouter now than then. Can't you send a photographic depiction of your "manly proportions"? As for me, they tell me I look old and I suppose there is some sub-stratum of truth in it as strangers frequently take me to be older than my brother, who is nearly seven years my senior. Undoubtedly "Atra Cura" quæ "post equitem sedet," though I haven't done much in the line of the "eques" since you and I went out to ride in the broad-brim hats on Dewey's steeds and you took your great flying-leap and I came limping back holding up my pants with one hand and leading my barb with the other, to find you sitting in the road gazing after your departing steed.

Curt, J. A. D., my brother and all our family desire to be remembered kindly to you. Write again soon and don't forget to enclose your photograph. Kiss little missie for me and believe me,

Very truly your friend,

FREDERIC GORE COCHRAN.

DARTMOUTH,  
CLASS OF '68

Classmate:

I am about to remove to Yellow Springs, Ohio. The Class Committee do not think it advisable that the class records should be carried so far from the college; and they have passed into the hands of the next member of the Committee, C. F. Emerson, to whom at Hanover, N. H., all class letters should be addressed till further notice.

C. H. CHANDLER.

Hanover, N. H., March 27th, 1871.



To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, of Ely, Vanderpoel & Kitchell, Gold Street  
cor. Frankfort, New York.

St. Louis, Mo., May 18th, 1871.

My dear Van,

Your letter was duly received and George has returned from New York so I have full accounts of you. I am glad to know that you are still fat and as jolly as ever. George enjoyed his trip and especially his visit in New York, and is now in almost perfect health. He describes you as very little changed in manner or appearance except that you are somewhat stouter and wear your whiskers in a little different style. He didn't perceive the incipient baseball ground which you are cultivating.

The divine Sallie has left the city (bearing the fragments of my heart with her), otherwise I should have liked to compare your account of her charioteering mishap with hers, and to have heard what she might have to say concerning your escape from the third-story window of the Richardson House in a dilapidated pair of breeches. The lovely Sallie is gone, but I meet Mrs. Vivax on the street and in the Dentist's shop occasionally.

By the way I have just had a fearful adventure with a dentist. My teeth needed some repairs so I went to a D. D. S. and made arrangement to have the work done. I asked what the cost would be and he said from eighty to a hundred dollars. I understood him eighteen hundred dollars and was fleeing in dismay, but he stopped me and explained. I thought his real price was enormous, but concluded after consideration to let him do the work as it was needed badly. Accordingly he took me in hand, kept me in torture for about a month, and winds up with a bill for \$177.00. I have sent him a check for \$100 with my benediction and an intimation that if he wants the balance he will have to get a judgment for it, but haven't got his answer yet. If I go down to the house of bankruptcy thro the mazy paths of the law think of me kindly as one more sinned against than sinning.

Poor J. A. D. has been obliged to give up for the present his position in Trinity Church—where he has succeeded admirably—and go away for his health. He was very much liked and trusted. Dr. Easter, the rector, was away nearly a month, leaving Jim



in entire charge. He had daily service, attended to all the parish work, christening and funerals and preached three times on Sunday, but the effort proved too much for him and yesterday he started up North. He has six months' leave of absence, with instructions from his physician and from the Bishop not to do a particle of study or work. How would that kind of diet suit you and me? At the end of that time we hope he will come back recuperated. His trouble seems to be nervousness and prostration from overwork and excitement. He is a good deal as George was before his trip.

Curt is away in Kansas looking after the interests of his foundry. He is traveling and extending his business largely, and I presume is making money. They have opened an office and store uptown. He has been away about three weeks.

I have heard nothing from Green very lately. The last I knew he was in the law business in Placerville still and unmarried. I have no other college news except what you have learned thro the "Dartmouth." I don't expect to be able to go to Hanover this summer, but shall apply for my degree of A. M. by the aid of the mails and a V. greenback.

If you see "Ed." Smith please give my love to him, and believe me,

Very truly your friend,

FREDERIC GORE COCHRAN.

To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York City

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel. Hanover, N. H., June 24, 1871.

My dear Sir,

Yours of the 20th, with \$5 enclosed, was duly received. I will hand the money to the Treasurer, and the degree of A.M. will be given you at Commencement. The Certificate of your Professor will not be necessary. I am glad that the attractions of business have not kept you from pursuing your studies.

Yours very truly, A. D. SMITH.

To Mr George B Vanderpoel, of Ely, Vanderpoel & Kitchell, 103 Gold Street, New York.

St. Louis, Mo., July 12, 1871.

My dear Van,

I am glad to hear from you once more and especially glad



to receive the portrait. It seems to me a very good one, though George says it doesn't look as well as you do. I should think your appearance is but little changed, and as for the bald-headed story, I don't believe a word of it. I have paraded the picture about a good deal and the universal remark is "Englishman—Joint-high-commission &c." You are fatter than you were and have changed the style of your hair and whiskers but are so like that when I look at the picture I can fancy you are sitting out at the side of the Chase Mansion discussing the theory of dual perception (Hamilton) or the Centralization of Government (Federalist) as you used. I am going to have some pictures taken before long and shall send you one.

Your theory of book-keeping is excellent. Evidently nothing but accidents and omissions prevent its being an entire success. And these in themselves are a good excuse for when the cash is a few thousands out of balance the mind, which may have wandered off, is naturally brought back and fixed with eager interest on business. And when you carry postings to wrong accounts you can be sure to have the charges against parties who are quite as good for the amounts as those who bought the bills.

I am sorry to hear such bad accounts of Hale. I had been told something of the kind before but hoped it was exaggerated. Poor fellow! He must be utterly reckless and utterly shameless. The last I heard of him he was at Worcester, Mass., borrowing money to get home to Hanover with.

Jad. (Hughes) writes me from Wisconsin that he is much better, that he finds a cooler climate so much more salubrious for him that when he resumes work he will try to get a transfer to a more northern parish, so I fear we shan't have him again permanently. Since he went away the daily service has been dropped and his energy is missed in many ways.

A few days ago a gentleman called at the house and asked for me. I happened to be at home and went down, and who should I find but William the Conqueror, the Ohio Fat Boy—Kingsley. He announced that he was married. Said he met a young lady just when he felt like getting married. She felt the same way. She had some stamps—he didn't specify—and he



thought he had better nail them so they got married tho' as I understand him they had been acquainted only about two weeks. Ye Gods! The blushing bride was with him at the Everett House. I didn't see her, but a few days afterward I saw on the register the entry E. P. Kingsley, & Lady, and Somebody Else, & Lady, Urbana, Ohio. Billy appeared very much as he used and was wonderfully fat and jolly.

Day of the Chandler School whom, perhaps, you remember, is in the city. Long nosed fellow you know. Sat near us at table at Frary's and was conspicuously attentive to the beauteous Carrie Dewey. He lives here and his father is Superintendent of the Iron Mountain R. R.

"Commie Irwin" was to be, and I suppose was, married the first of last month. J. A. D. saw him in Keokuk. Entered a store with the name Irwin over the door at haphazard and found "Commie" up to the eyes in Ledgers & Journals.

"Cotton" Mather of '67 is or is to be married to Miss Olcott of N. Y., one of the fourteen who used yearly to enliven Hanover with their presence.

"Curt" and I are going to follow your example and send stamps for our masters' degrees.

I began at leisure and have to finish in haste. Give my love to E. E. Smith when you see him and believe me as ever,

Very truly your friend,

FREDERIC GORE COCHRAN.

To Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq., 607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hanover, Feb. 9, 1872.

My dear Van,

I found your letter in waiting on my return Wednesday from a three weeks' vacation.

Our work has again commenced and we are quite busy setting up the term.

The addresses of "our mutual friends" Cochran and Blanchard, according to the class book, are as follows: Cochran, 1729 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., and Blanchard, Placerville, Cal.



I am sorry to say that very little is known of many of the class. In haste.

Yours very truly,

C. F. EMERSON.

\* \* \* \* \*

On the eleventh of July, 1872, there was another addition to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel and a little daughter, born at Madison, New Jersey, where the family were passing the summer at the boarding house of Mr. Lewis D. Janes, gladdened the hearts of the happy parents. This little one received the name of Catherine Ann, in honor of her paternal grandmother, and was accordingly the object of her grandparents' especial interest and affection. She was a winsome little girl, but was not long for this world, and to the great grief of her parents and relatives she was attacked by some infantile disorder and died after a brief illness, August 18, 1872.

It was indeed a sore trial to the youthful parents.



## CHAPTER XLIV

"La morte d'une mère est le premier chagrin qu'on pleure sans elle."

PETIT-SENN.

"Créature d'un jour' qui t'agites une heure,  
De quoi viens-tu te plaindre, et qui te fait germer,  
Ton âme t'inquiète, et tu crois qu'elle pleure;  
Ton âme est immortelle, et tes pleurs vont tarir."

ALFRED DE MUSSET.

**I**T impresses one who reviews the life of Mary Elizabeth that the years seem to group themselves in periods of seven.

After her recovery from her serious illness in 1862 there followed seven years of happy married life such as are vouchsafed to few; then in 1869 came the death of her beloved husband, John Vanderpoel, and that bereavement ushered in a period of seven years of sorrow, and of sickness, for the widow.

First Mary's own health gave way in 1871, and she was for a long time an invalid confined to her room. Then, in 1872, came the second great sorrow of her life in the death of her cherished mother, Catherine Ann Vanderpoel, followed within a month by the death of Mary's infant niece, who also bore the name of Catherine Ann Vanderpoel. In 1874 another niece, to whom Mary was warmly attached, died suddenly; a most lovable and winning child, Julia Louise Vanderpoel, with whom Mary had many sweet memories associated, and in whose company she had passed many pleasant hours. Both of these children were daughters of the writer.

In 1874 Ann Maria Burritt died. She was the maternal grandmother of Mary Elizabeth, and had made her home with Mary for many years.

In 1876 Mary was bereaved of her eldest brother, Captain Benjamin Waldron Vanderpoel, who died at the age of forty in Antwerp from consumption, the germs of which were no doubt contracted during his service in the Union Army in the War of the Rebellion.





MRS. ANN MARIA BURRITT, née DONALDSON  
1870







These seven years, in which Mary Elizabeth passed through the depths of sorrow and illness, were followed by seven years of restored health and tranquil happiness. During these seven years she resided during the summer seasons with her brother, and sister, at Chatham, New Jersey, was interested in the Church and Sunday School work of that place, took part in its social life and formed some very pleasant and enduring friendships in that vicinity. Truly Mary left behind her at her death no more warmly attached hearts, or faithful friends, than those who mourn her less at Chatham.

During the winter season, when the house at Chatham was closed, Mary resided at the Sturtevant House, Broadway and 29th Street, where her Aunt Mary and her husband, Giles Williams, had apartments. Aunt Mary was a favorite sister of father's, the one for whom Mary Elizabeth was named, and was a woman of gentle and lovable character.

The seven years of happiness and tranquillity were interrupted in the winter of 1883-4 by the illness and death of Mary's father, Jacob Vanderpoel, who died Feb. 8, 1884, after an illness of less than two months.

Father was a man of striking personality, of strong, decisive mind, and imposing bodily presence. He deeply impressed all who came in contact with him by his personal magnetism and personal power. Many have spoken of this to the writer, but the words of the Hon. J. N. English, of Elizabeth, N. J., come first to mind.

Mr. English, who was a public man, and had a large acquaintance, once said to the writer: "I think your father was the most imposing-looking man I ever saw in my life. I never knew a more striking personality."

Fletcher Harper, Jr., and his brother, Joseph Wesley Harper, with whom Father was on very intimate terms for many years,—rather more so than with the elders of that family, although he knew them well and intimately from boyhood,—dubbed Father "The Emperor," and always used so to speak of him and sometimes so to address him, because of his imperious manner and imperial appearance and bearing.

The Harbecks, who lived on Fifth Avenue, near 30th Street,



when we were living corner of Madison Avenue and 30th Street, used to call Father "The Renovator," because he was always renovating, decorating, painting or improving his house, grounds, stables, greenhouses or fences.

Naturally a man of Father's capable nature dominated his family. He was revered by his children because they loved him, for he was very lovable, in all things generously indulgent, and they submitted to him in all things because he possessed a mind more active and powerful than theirs. Truly his was a master spirit.

After the death of Father, Mary had seven years of more or less anxiety because of litigation over Father's will, in which litigation she took no particularly active part, but her feelings on the subject were strong, and the fact that there was this litigation, and the consequent vast expense and uncertainty, was a trial to her.

We have, therefore, four periods of Mary's life which consecutively seem to range themselves in series of seven years. Others who are more intimately acquainted than the writer with her home and foreign mission work may find that the same tendency appears in Mary's later years in connection with that work. We think it was during her last seven years that her efforts were especially directed towards the mission work in foreign lands.

In 1870 the health of Mary Elizabeth was seriously impaired, her vital powers seemed to fail, and she was almost entirely confined to her room in the house, 607 Fifth Avenue. The trouble was probably as much mental as physical, owing to protracted grief over the death of John, but be that as it may, medication did not seem to relieve her, or restore her waning strength, and she decided to take an apartment in Dr. Taylor's sanitarium, Broadway near 36th Street, to try the effects of his orthopædic, or Swedish movement, system of treatment, and she passed the winter of 1870-1 under the care of that skillful practitioner.

It was at this time and at Dr. Taylor's establishment that Mary made the acquaintance of Mrs. McLean, who was also under treatment, and who, despite physical infirmity, is a gifted and successful artist.



It was during the autumn of 1870 that Mary's mother contracted the cold which eventually caused a seated lung irritation and resulted in her death.

Mother had been to Franklin Sproul, near Cooper Institute, to have some dental work done, and the gas administered must have been deleterious, some chemical change having taken place in it, or Mother's system was not in a state favorable to inhale it, for it made her very ill. She had to take a great deal of gas to come under its influence, and its effects did not pass off readily, but left her weak and distressed. Either she then took cold, or the gas irritated the lungs, for a severe cough appeared, which did not yield easily to treatment, and which undoubtedly left a permanent weakness.

Dr. Thomas and his partner, Dr. Walker, were the physicians whom Father called in, and they were aided by Dr. Edward Vanderpoel, and, when a month later, Mother was able to leave her room and go about as usual, it was thought that she was really restored to health, but she continued weak and had a distressing cough.

In the summer of 1871 Father hired a landau and pair of horses with coachman from William Drennan's establishment, and took Mother on a driving tour through New Jersey, with german Mary as attendant for Mother. Their first stop was at the Mountain House, near Mountain Station; then they drove to Summit and made a stay at the Summit House, facing the Park near the depot, then kept by Mr. Smith. This was a very comfortable place, and quite a stay was made there. Mother had the first floor on the southerly end of the building, with windows towards the east and south, and enjoyed the place very much.

From there Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel went to Madison, and engaged rooms in the house of Mr. Lewis T. Janes (a son of Bishop Janes), who was then Town Clerk of Madison. This house, opposite the entrance to Drew Theological Seminary, is at present the property of Mr. Stephen Paulmier, and occupied by his family, and its situation is a charming one. Here Mother had the first floor back room on the westerly side of the house, and Sister Mary, who also came to Madison, and who was now



somewhat improved in health, occupied the back room second floor on the easterly side of the hall.

From Summit, and from Madison, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel used often to drive to the homestead property at Chatham, where Mr. Vanderpoel was then having erected an imposing mansion on the site of the house occupied in 1774 by his grandfather, David Vanderpoel. Mother was much interested in it, and once the writer remembers Father said she ordered some alteration made, and finding it would add to the cost, she insisted upon paying the additional amount herself, and gave Father one thousand dollars for that purpose.

It does not seem to the writer that Mother was much benefitted in health by this trip, and when they returned to New York the medical men were again called in and treatment was resumed. Mother, during the winter of 1871-2, made a study herself of the medical writers on consumption, and its treatment, and made valuable suggestions to her physicians, but she did not derive permanent benefit from any of the remedies used, and towards spring was so weak and so dispirited that she was advised to try the effects of a trip to St. Augustine. Dr. Thomas was particularly sanguine as to the results which might accrue from a few weeks in the genial air of Georgia, or Florida.

Mary Elizabeth passed the summer of 1871 at the house of Lewis T. Janes in Madison. She was able to walk out in the grounds of the Drew Theological Seminary, and passed many pleasant hours there on bright, sunny days, sitting in the shade of the huge maples which border the drives in the grounds of the Seminary. Her little niece, Julia Louise Vanderpoel, whom we called "Louie," accompanied her on these occasions, and the nurse, Ellen Burris, acted as escort and body-guard. It was a happy and a beneficial outing that Mary Elizabeth enjoyed that season, and she returned in the autumn to her father's house, at 607 Fifth Avenue, considerably improved in health.

But Mary had the grief of seeing that her Mother was daily declining in strength and the disease acquiring daily a stronger hold upon her system. Mother was at that time trying the oxygen treatment and inhaling that gas at regular intervals.

Finally it was decided, as a last resort, to try the effects of



the trip to the South, and on Apr. 1st, 1872, Father and Mother, accompanied by the maid whom we called "german" Mary, to distinguish her from another domestic of the same name, but of Hibernian extraction, started by rail for Baltimore, where they stopped overnight. They then took the steamer the next day, and proceeded to Norfolk and Portsmouth, reaching there about 5.30 A.M.

Father writes Apr. 4, 1872, from Charleston: "Mother coughed all night, but towards morning was more comfortable. Left Portsmouth by rail at six A.M., arrived at Wilmington, N. C., at 6.30 P.M., but made no stay at that place more than a few minutes, and arrived at Charleston, S. C., at 7.30 A.M. Apr. 4. I do not believe dear Mother will be benefitted in health by this trip; no doubt it will be gratifying to her—if she lives to reach home—to know she has made the journey so strongly recommended.

"Her cough is terrible at times, and the attacks are so long it seems as though the violence of the cough would cause her to burst a blood-vessel. She gets quite excited when she has these attacks.

"On the 1st of April, when we left for Baltimore, it rained in torrents, and the wind blew with the force of a tornado, so that the train shook and trembled with the gale.

"We leave here tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock on the 'City Point' for St. John's River. The steamer stops at Savannah for freight and passengers, arriving there on Saturday morning early and remaining until afternoon.

"Brother David is buried at Savannah, having died there on a business trip, when he contracted the yellow fever in August, 1820, at the age of 22. He was a brilliant and attractive young man. I shall endeavor to visit his grave.

"Saturday afternoon the 'City Point' sails for Fernandina, thence to Jacksonville, and thence to Tocoï on the St. John's River. We will be in St. Augustine on the 8th of April, Providence permitting."

Apr. 14th, from St. Augustine, Father writes: "The weather is lovely, quite hot in the middle of the day, but good breezes make it very comfortable.



"Dear Mother is very weak, but is, I trust, somewhat better. She loves this climate, and if she did not have a flight of stairs to mount to our rooms, would improve, I have no doubt.

"She takes nearly all her meals at the public table with me. Her cough continues, but not quite so distressing, and I am in hopes it is better. She feels better when on our own place, in our little cottage. I wish I had some furniture and a good bedstead and bedding, so we could stay there. I do believe she would be benefitted. We find the air on our own grounds seems more genial than at the hotel."

Apr. 18th Father wrote: "Your letter announcing that Mr. Geo. Palen, with his wife and daughter, were intending to visit St. Augustine, was received the day they arrived here. Mr. and Mrs. Turnure and Mrs. Bulkley were of the party. They said they were informed of our being at the St. Augustine Hotel on arrival at the station.

"Men who solicit the newcomers at the railway station to go to the hotel they represent shout out the merits and attractions of their respective establishments, and Mr. Palen's party were noisily informed that "Mr. Vanderpoel and family were at the St. Augustine" as an attraction which could not fail to appeal to them. Mother is about the same. I cannot see much improvement. If she had good living, a good home table, she might do better."

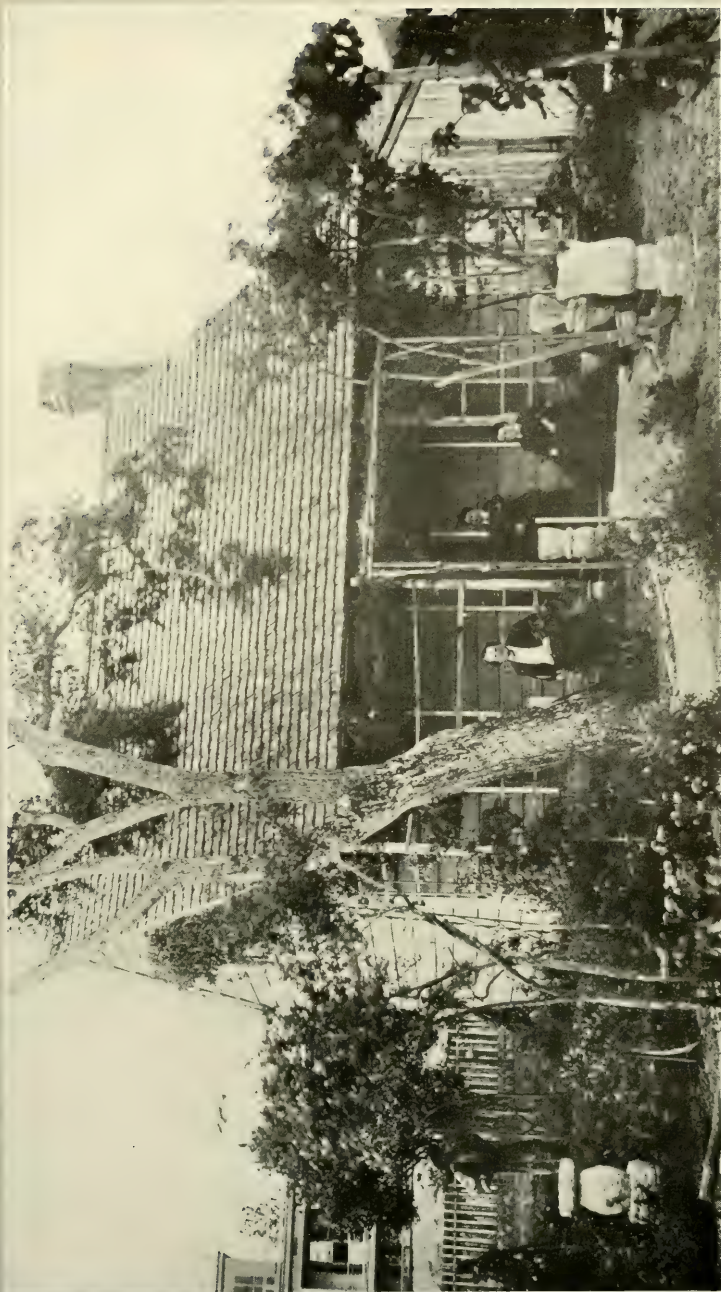
Apr. 19th, Father wrote: "As to Mother's health she is not one iota better. I do not believe in going from home when one is so unwell. Home comforts are not accessible when travelling, and invalids need home comforts. No use to tell Mary E. or Julia how I write—it only worries them. It is all nonsense to go travelling to improve the health of one so reduced as dear Mother is. Well persons can hardly procure the comforts they need when travelling, and it is much more true of invalids.

"Mother cannot go up or down stairs, and can scarcely walk one hundred feet on level ground without being exhausted.

"It is useless to deny facts; as to the cough leaving her as we were led to hope, it is as bad as ever.

"I have not been able to write you freely before as Mother often glances over my letters, but she is not here just now."





THE COTTAGE IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA, ON ST. GEORGE STREET, CORNER OF ARTILLERY LANE. MR. AND MRS. JACOB VANDERPOEL, WITH THE MAID, GERMAN MARY, SPRING OF 1872







Apr. 22d. "Mother is about the same, certainly no better that I can see. She is very weak and feeble. I am delighted that she has reached St. Augustine as she wanted so much to see it once more."

Apr. 26th. In another letter from St. Augustine, Father writes: "You ask who is the fascinating lady of St. Augustine of whom the papers relate that she calls the wild birds from the forest and they come at her call and flutter at her feet or perch upon her shoulder. Her name is Hildreth, and she does more than the accounts indicate, for the birds which come at her call feed from her hand.

"Your Mother and I have also had the birds light on our hands and eat the food we held in our fingers for them, biting and eating until they obtained all we had. On one occasion we counted eleven or twelve mocking-birds and bluejays, birds of the forest, around us. This lady calls them from the woods, calling 'Peep! Peep!' At first no birds are in sight and for a time none appear. At last, one and then another, hears the voice and come to the person who has attracted their attention, until finally quite a number make their appearance. Many visitors to St. Augustine watch this exhibition with interest.

"The weather is lovely, perfectly charming. If dear Mother was only in her own house, our little St. George St. cottage, I doubt not she would improve. As it is she does not. There is no perceptible change.

"The people here are kind and attentive. The hotel season is over, and we have rooms and board at Mrs. Gardner's private boarding house.

"I never did like private boarding houses for a sick person. One is never so comfortable there as in a hotel. It is so difficult to get the attention one needs.

"In our little cottage dear Mother would take comfort if I had some furniture to make the place habitable. I wish I had shipped furniture from New York, but I did not know when we started from home that we should ever reach this city.

"I do not think Mother is any worse. She may be a little better. Some days she seems better than others. She rides out daily and some days both morning and afternoon. I have en-



gaged a horse and buggy for the whole time we are to be here. It is at our disposal all the time, but some days we do not care to go out in the morning."

Early in May Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel journeyed by easy stages back to New York. Mary Elizabeth had been keeping house at 607 Fifth Avenue during their absence, and the writer and his family passed many pleasant hours with her there during the spring of 1872.

Mary's health was failing, however, although she was always bright, hopeful and cheery, and she was obliged to call in a physician.

She had some acquaintance with Dr. McCready, of 39 East 23d Street, and for some reason thought she would like to avail herself of his services. Whether the treatment he recommended, or the diet he advised, or both were to blame, it is not easy to say, but Mary became rapidly weaker, and when Father and Mother returned to 607 Fifth Avenue, they found her so reduced as to be almost unable to sit up.

Unfortunately for Mary Elizabeth's well-being, Dr. McCready had some peculiar views as to diet, and held that a person could very well live under certain conditions on a glass or two of milk a day. With certain powerful physical organizations, possibly such a diet might produce beneficial results, but it was not adapted to stimulate and strengthen a delicate invalid's system, and it did not.

Father was greatly shocked at finding Mary Elizabeth, whom he had left in comfortable health, reduced under the prescribed treatment to an invalid confined to her couch, and he was not a little indignant at Dr. McCready. When that gentleman called, he had an interview with Father, and no doubt passed an uncomfortable quarter of an hour. His pet theories were handled with but scant reverence, and Father was so excited that he walked the floor, as Dr. McCready afterwards told Mary, "like an enraged lion"; his anger being no doubt none the less hot because of the necessity of repressing it because Dr. McCready was, after all, a most well-meaning old gentleman, and moreover it would not benefit the invalids, Mother and Mary Elizabeth, to make too violent a scene. The treatment and the physicians



were changed and Mary Elizabeth soon began to gain in health and strength.

\* \* \* \* \*

George Vanderpoel, Esq., Politeness of Jacob Vanderpoel, Esq.

New York, Sept. 11, 1871.

Dear George:

It will afford me much pleasure to have yourself and wife present at the ceremony of my marriage, which will take place on Thursday, Sept. 14, 1871, at one o'clock P.M. at the residence of Mr. Edward North, No. 309 East 20th Street.

As the ceremony will be private, there are no cards of invitation issued.

Yours affectionately,

A. G. VANDERPOEL.

New York, February 20th, 1872.

My Dear Son:

I send you one hundred Dollars to assist you in paying the premium on your Life Insurance.

I hope you will be able to make up the other hundred. I am sure you will never regret what you have done.

A man is not a Man who does not provide for his wife and Children. Life Insurance is a good thing.

Your affectionate father,

J. V.

George B. Vanderpoel, Esq., Tax Office, New York.

New York, April 4, 1872.

Dear Brother:

Enclosed please find your Father's letter. Many thanks for sending it.

I am very glad indeed to hear that your Mother's health has improved so much.

Have just received another letter sent you by your Father, but have not yet had time to read it.

Shall send it to Sister as you desire.

Very truly yours,

FRED. W. LOEW.



To Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

Andover, Mass., April 7th, 1872.

Dear Georgie:

I suppose you will be somewhat surprised at receiving this letter from me, but I have a favor I want to ask of you. My class has chosen me to deliver an oration and what I want to ask of you is if you know of any copyist who can write me an oration on some good subject, surely there are some men in the City who make it part of their business to write speeches and if you don't know of any at the present time you may be able to find out the address of one by enquiring.

You may be able to see the position I am in; on the one hand I have the name of the class to sustain and on the other my own name and popularity, and then comes the difficulty that I never had much practice in composition; but if I resign I will make myself very unpopular, I must go ahead, and can you aid me by trying to find out the address of some Amanuensis?

Things are going about the same as usual with us here. The weather has been delightful all this week. I must close as I have several letters yet to write.

With much love, I remain, as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL.

P. S. I ought to have my oration completed within three weeks. Don't mention this to the folks.

To Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

Andover, April 14th, '72.

Dear Georgie:

Your letter was duly received last Wednesday and I am very much obliged for the advice it contained. I have with me several old copies of the Dartmouth which were in the bookcase in your room. From these I have got a good deal of information and have at length decided to write on Female Suffrage—rather an old subject, but nevertheless a good one. When I have finished the oration can you spare the time to look it over and make any corrections you see fit?

If you know of any papers or books that have anything on this





WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL







subject, if it is convenient, will you please send them to me or else their name that I may get them?

Everything is going on as usual here. With much love, I re-

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON.

To Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

Andover, April 21, 1872.

Dear George:

Your two letters have been duly received. I am very, very much obliged to you for the interest you are taking in this thing, and I think when I get through I will have a pretty good oration. I have sent for the books you gave me the names of, and will have them by tomorrow or the next day. I expect to complete the oration by Wednesday and I will then send it to you for correction.

I have not heard from Father since they were at Charleston. Don't you think it is rather strange? I wrote to him asking about some lessons in speaking I desire to take but have not got an answer although that was two weeks ago.

When writing to me it is sufficient to simply direct to Andover, Mass. I must close.

With much love to you and all your family, I remain, as ever,  
Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON.

To Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

Andover, Apr. 28, 1872.

Dear Georgie:

I sent you my oration along with a long letter yesterday morning and almost immediately after it had gone I received the papers you sent. I enclose a few lines which I wish you would have inserted if it is not too late. I have indicated the part of the oration where I think it best to insert it.

How do you like my first two sentences? Perhaps you don't fully see the idea contained in them. It is this. I mean by a government maintained by brute force one in which the ruler forces



obedience and devotion from the people by threats and by displaying a large army at his back, and in this way keeps the people in check and causes them to seem satisfied although they are, in reality, only waiting for an opportunity to make a successful rise. A Government maintained by intellectual power is one in which the ruler presides over the people by the superiority of his intellect showing in all his moves and deeds such superiority of mind over the ordinary class of men that the people will gladly place the full government of their affairs in his hands and yield him a ready obedience.

I hope I have made my idea clear to you, and if you know of any better way of expressing it you will do me a great favor by changing *my* sentences. In fact it will be a great assistance if you will change the first two or three sentences so as to make them clearer and put them in finer language. Don't hesitate to make any correction you see fit and have it copied with those corrections, as I place the whole entirely in your hands.

I am exceedingly obliged to you for the great assistance you have given me in this thing. It is far beyond what I expected when I asked you for some help.

With many thanks for your kindness and with much love, I remain as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON.

#### ADDITION TO PIECE.

(When Death unfolding her wings relieves him from care and sorrow and closes his eyes in that "long last sleep.")

Com.

("There are women whose husbands went to the war, who, during all those dreary years, ploughed and planted, mowed, and sowed the fields and reaped the crops, performed outdoor and indoor service, did the duty of father and mother to the children that the husband and father might be free to serve his country on the battlefield. She served in one way, he in another. If she had not done double duty, he could not have been free to serve at all.")

To go with sentence about their ability to govern, etc.



To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

Andover, May 5th, 1872.

Dear Georgie:

Your letter of the 30th, and also that of the 2nd, together with oration duly received. Excuse me for not acknowledging the receipt of the oration sooner as I have been quite busy with my studies, for we had an examination yesterday and will have another tomorrow. I am very, very much obliged to you for the care and trouble you have taken with my oration. It is the neatest that I have seen and I think this will be greatly in my favor. What you have done exceeded my highest expectation as I merely asked and thought you would correct it and have a copyist write it off. I only hope I may some time be able to return this great favor.

The only objection is that it is too long for my purpose, as it takes fifteen minutes to speak it, and it ought to take only five. Would you be able to cut it down? If you think you can not spare the time, or that it is too hard work, don't hesitate to let me know as there is a "theologue" here who makes a business of cutting down and arranging sermons for the other "theologues," and I can get him to fix that piece of mine. I will preserve the copy you have written, as you request I should.

With many thanks for your great kindness and much love to you all, I remain as ever,

Your affectionate brother,                      WALDRON.

To Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold Street, New York.

Andover, Mass., May 26th, 1872.

Dear Georgie:

Your letter has been duly received. I am sorry you cannot spare time to do justice to my oration. I am very much obliged to you for the information you have given me as I think with the aid of the books you named I will be able to write a pretty good oration. I am now rehearsing my other oration three times a day, and am doing pretty well. I must close as I am quite busy.

With much love, as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

WALDRON.



Drs. Thomas and Walker, with occasional aid in consultation from Dr. Flint, continued to use their utmost skill to prolong Mother's life, for it had now become with that dear sufferer merely a question of time. She did not suffer much pain, but the lung trouble was making constant inroads upon her strength and vitality.

In early June Mary Elizabeth was well enough to go to Madison, N. J., and took rooms at Mr. Janes'. A little later Father and Mother drove out from New York to New Jersey, in the landau, with Mary, Mother's faithful attendant, and stopped as before at Mountain Station, and at Summit, and were at Mr. Janes' for a few days.

Father, about June 10, 1872, took rooms in the house of Mr. Bunting, then Chief of Police, in Madison, on the Convent Road, between the properties of the late Mr. Edward J. Thebaud and Mr. Holmes, opposite the florist, who at that time had green-houses in the vicinity.

The house is a very comfortable double house. It stands upon a high knoll, in a beautiful grove, with pleasant lawns sloping down to the massive stone wall which encloses the property. A steep driveway, shaded by large and handsome trees, leads from each gateway,—of which there are two, a hundred or two feet apart,—to the porte-cochère. The house stands back a hundred and fifty feet from the road and has a pleasant and extended view over what is now a part of "Florham Park," the property of Mr. H. McKay Twombly.

It is a two-story and attic frame house with a high gothic roof. Here Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel rented the first floor suite of rooms on the westerly side of the hall, with windows looking west, north and south, very airy and very accessible. In the stable, Joseph, the coachman, found comfortable accommodations for the horses and carriage, which were thus continually at hand for Mother's needs.

The place and situation have been thus carefully described because this was destined to be the last earthly home of Mother, the last spot where we had converse with her and listened to her words of love, and where her last hopes of prolonged life among those she loved so well were destined to be rudely shattered.





MR. AND MRS. JACOB VANDERPOEL

1871







Dr. James Van Wagner, of Madison, called every day to do what medical skill could for her well-being, and she told the writer that she found great comfort in the Doctor. She used, when strong enough, and the day was fine, to drive as far as Chatham to see how the new house was progressed, but she was not strong enough to leave the carriage and enter the house.

And so the days passed on until Sunday, July 14, 1872, when word was brought to the writer, then summering at the house of Mr. Lewis T. Janes in Madison, with his family, and Mary Elizabeth, that Mother had passed to her eternal rest that afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Janes' house was distant only half a mile from the establishment of Mr. Bunting, and we soon joined Father in the chamber of Death, and together mourned the loss of the dearest, sweetest mother that ever was.

"Bright be the place of thy soul!  
No lovelier spirit than thine  
E'er burst from its mortal control,  
In the orbs of the blessed to shine."

The writer will long remember the ride with Father to the station to telegraph the notice of Mother's death to the New York papers, and Father's many precious thoughts of Mother, and of their thirty-seven years of happy married life.

It has been said that Dr. James Van Wagner was in daily attendance on Mrs. Vanderpoel and that she was pleased with him and had confidence in his skill. Father always maintained, however, that the Doctor made a lamentable error at the last. Waldron, Mother's youngest son, and dear as the apple of her eye, had left Madison for a few days, and gone to New Haven to make some inquiries as to entering College. He was somewhat undecided at the time as between Yale and Dartmouth.

Waldron was expected to reach Madison on his return from Yale on Tuesday, and when Dr. Van Wagner called on Mrs. Vanderpoel on Saturday, the day before she died, she asked the Doctor, from whose manner she evidently learned that her end was drawing near, if she would live until Waldron's return. The Doctor replied in the negative, and this shocking intelligence



Father always insisted should not have been communicated and hastened Mother's death by destroying her hopes.

Whether the Doctor acted wisely in the matter is certainly doubtful, but it is strange that similar sad intelligence was in like manner communicated to Mr. Vanderpoel in his last illness by Dr. Delafield, and that it undoubtedly hastened his death. He always said he ought not to have been told, as he was, of the probable result of his illness.



## CHAPTER XLV

To those who know thee not, no words can paint!  
And those who know thee know all words are faint.  
HANNAH MORE.

### CHARITABLE WORK OF MARY ELIZABETH VANDERPOEL

**I**T was at this time that Mary took up the work in the Ragged School, and a little later the work among the Italians. Her Italian school was a great success and accomplished a good work among those poor people.

She labored among them faithfully, teaching them the gospel and instructing them in the English language.

This was the beginning of Mary's public work. She was naturally very modest, diffident and retiring.

Mrs. Dodd says that once after she had heard Mary, in later years, addressing a meeting with perfect poise and self-possession, she asked her, "Mary, where did you get it?" "Get what?" was the not unnatural rejoinder. "Why, the ability to speak in public so easily and effectively," for Mrs. Dodd had in mind her shy schoolmate at Rutgers who had hardly courage to recite in public. "I acquired it in the Italian school," was Mary's explanation.

Thus she not only bestowed a blessing upon others, but received one herself while engaged in so doing.

The Italian school was carried on for five years, and then, as others began to take hold of that work, the attention of Mary Elizabeth was drawn to the condition of the Chinese people living in New York. She found their condition deplorable, their needs great, and every man's hand was against them. This fired her generous heart at once. The cause of the weak and



oppressed always appealed strongly to her chivalrous spirit. Nothing stirred her more than the sight of insult or cruelty to the stranger or the weakling. The Chinese among us, regarded with contempt and treated with contumely, often with violence, excited her pity, her sympathy and her aid.

In 1881 she organized the Chinese Mission, induced some of the churches to open Sunday Schools for the religious training of the Chinese, and became a recognized leader in that work.

Later, under her auspices, the Chinese Baptist Mission grew into a power among the Orientals in the City of New York, much good was accomplished thereby, and many young Chinese were led to join the church upon confession of faith. The lines of instruction adopted for the Chinese by Mrs. Vanderpoel were of a practical as well as of a theological nature. She essayed to help these men to a knowledge of the important branches of education, to lead them out into wider fields of usefulness, and profit to themselves and to others, and to fit them for a higher plane of life than that of the unchristianized Chinaman. Some of the converts were thus fitted to return to China, to be self-supporting there, and more than that, while benefiting their countrymen by the exercise of their acquired knowledge and skill, could also preach to them the Gospel of Christ.

With the aid of such a convert, "Lee San," the Chinese Baptist Mission at Hong Kong, known as the "Catherine Ann Vanderpoel Mission," was organized and was supervised by him, as was also a school for boys at Kowloon and another for girls, the latter founded after Mary Elizabeth's decease, with funds she had left for that purpose.

In commencing this work for and among the Chinese in New York City, Mary Elizabeth had no holiday of pleasure before her. She had to traverse the thorny road of the pioneer and the reformer. The race prejudice was very strong against these Orientals, it was not in accord with the popular idea of propriety that women should interest themselves in the salvation of these "yellow heathens," and to openly associate with them, even though in the capacity of a teacher and a missionary, was, in the then condition of the popular mind in New York,



veritably to compel one "to take up the cross daily and follow Christ."

Mary Elizabeth was still young (but a year or two over forty), high-spirited and nervous by temperament, and probably no one on earth knows what daily trials of slight, mortification, misapprehension, as well as open rudeness and insult, she found herself exposed to in connection with her work among the Chinese.

That which would have daunted a less devoted or courageous spirit but stimulated hers. Yet she deeply felt the unmerited censure, the ignorant sneers which her work brought upon her. She was one of those modern martyrs whose firmness of fibre and fullness of faith support them in the fiery trials of our days, but at times even her spirit weakened, and we remember when some peculiarly humiliating incident had occurred she would come to the writer for consolation and comfort.

What is a brother for but for the time of affliction and of trial? But, alas! this brother was a broken reed of consolation. He had no sympathy with his sister's noble life, and could only advise that her chosen work be abandoned. She came for help when the burden seemed too great, and instead of help to bear it found only another censor. Oh, if we could but recall the past, how gladly would that brother become an eager, earnest assistant instead of a carping critic.

And yet the work went on, the work to which she gave her life. It has prospered in her hands, her prayers have been answered, her labors have borne fruitage and she has not presented herself before the Master with an unused talent, but has found joy and rejoicing in His commendation, and those whom she has saved and brought to His feet are now her crown of glory.

Mary E. Vanderpoel's first trip to Europe occurred in 1864-5, when in company with her husband she crossed to Liverpool, travelled through France to Spain, and thence to the island of Madeira where they passed the winter.

In the spring of 1865, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel left Madeira and made an extensive tour through Europe. Mary Elizabeth retained most vivid and pleasant recollections of these months



of travel, and often spoke of places, persons and events connected therewith, but no letters of that date have been preserved.

In the autumn of 1872, Mary made her second trip to Europe, and during her absence from home visited the Orient for the first time, travelling through Egypt and Palestine with her brother, Dr. W. B. Vanderpoel.

Letter from Mary E. Vanderpoel to her brother George.

1872, AUG.—607 FIFTH AVENUE, N. Y.

Mary finds that owing to grief for the death of her mother (July 14, 1872) her own health has been seriously affected. The loss of mother was an irreparable one. Who ever had a more devoted, loving, self-sacrificing mother than we. She really gave her life for her children, for she wrecked her health in anxious vigils by our bedsides when we were unwell, by toiling to make home more comfortable for us; troubled with our troubles, anxious over difficulties, straining to remove obstacles from our way; grieved with our griefs and happy in our joys.

Father's fortune was built largely upon her efforts, her economy and her labor. We owe all to her, who now has gone from us. How true is the saying that: "The first grief one sorrows over alone is the death of one's mother."

She wasted gradually away, there were seasons of hope, but they were fleeting. She realized her condition and was prepared with courage and Christian constancy for whatever her Heavenly Father sent. Mary thinks that mother's death was hastened by the fact that Dr. Van Wagner told her of the near approach of the end. She says, "Imagine how prostrating was the shock for one who, under the physician's care, has been hoping in the good providence of God for a few weeks, at least, more of life and companionship with dear ones to be told that it was for her a question of but a few hours."

Mary has at father's request gone over mother's things and made selections of some valuable mementoes for each and all of the children. "It has been a trying task to go over dear mother's personal belongings."



Memory was very busy with her heart strings as she came to one and another object valued or worn by mother.

To. Mrs. Deborah Williams, 32 West 35th St., New York.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York,

September 5th, 1872,

My dear Sister:

Your very sisterly letter of the 30th of August came to hand on the 2nd instant. Accept my thanks for the great sympathy expressed for me in my bereavement; no human being knows my loneliness and deep affliction. I feel I am all alone in the world; my children, who could afford me little comfort, are scattered far and wide. Benjamin is at the University in Edinburgh, Mary E. has just arrived in Bremen, Germany; Waldron I have just heard from at Southampton; Benny will be absent some years yet. Mary E. and Wallie, not less than one, and perhaps more years, George, with his family, are at Madison; and Julie at Andover, Vermont. As for Mrs. Burritt, she is no company for any one, she has softening of the brain and does not know one-quarter of the time what she says or does. Kitty for a long time before her death allowed no one to see her unless those of the family. I do not wish this to be mentioned, it has been kept to ourselves. Our servants have their orders when any one asks for her to say that the Doctor does not wish her to see anyone.

I am all alone, a sad, dreary house. Sunday is the trying day. My dear wife left me on the Sabbath day—if it had to be, I am glad it was on that sacred day. I love the day, I have the more time to think of her. Her namesake, George's child, followed her just three weeks after on the same day and near the same hour. The world has lost its charm for me, it appears very small.

I do not pray when I lay down at night for my life to be spared to see the light of another day. I feel it would be a blessing to wake in eternity; I am ready to go at any moment, death has no terror. I long to see my wife and be where she is. My children I could have parted with better than my first love, I loved her, indeed, I loved her. No one ever had a



better wife, few knew her. Dr. Lathrop knew her worth, he sent me a letter of condolence. I do not wish my troubles known. No one can sympathize with me, I do not wish them to. My cook, who has been many years with us, came up last Sunday afternoon as I was sitting in my room, and said to me, "Mr. Vanderpoel, I feel so sorry for you." I said, "Catherine, I do not wish you to say one word to me, never mention Mrs. Vanderpoel's name to me in the way of sympathy. I cannot bear it."

I do not wish to see any one whom I think will make any allusion to her, as I am too sensitive at present. I wish to be alone, or I would take a trip off, after a little while I will perhaps be myself again; but at present I prefer just what I am doing. Kitty said to me before she died her sickness and death was no doubt intended for my good. I hope it may prove so.

With much love, your affectionate brother, JACOB.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### MARY'S SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE—ILLNESS IN FLORENCE

To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.

Sept. 12th, 1872, Coblenz.

My dear Brother and Sister:

I have just received a letter from Father, telling me of your loss. His last letter led me to fear that little "Katy" would never rally, and probably would not be here much longer. As you feel her loss and look back upon the terrible trials that you have passed through during the past summer, can you not feel thankful that these sufferings of earth she will never know. "Blessed childhood! thy shorter life though but a span has yet its mission, heeded not then, perhaps, but coming to us in the silent night watches long after the little preacher is dust. Blessed childhood."

Somehow those words of "Fanny Fern's" have always pleased me so much. One is so often tempted to wonder why these little creatures have been born when such a little time on earth was allotted to them, but "Katy" has finished her lifework very



soon. May we all meet her and those gone before to Heaven in the abode of the blest.

I was very hopeful, when I left America, that she would recover. It is hard to feel that everything is for the best. May our Heavenly Father, who alone can help you, grant that you may be able to see that His ways are best and that these trials are sent in love. I could not feel it at first myself, but I do now and that keeps me cheerful.

God bless you both and little Louie and keep you in health and safety till we meet again.

With love and sympathy, from

SISTER.

To Jacob Vanderpoel, Esq., 607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Flanders, Morris County,

Sept. 15th, 1872.

My dear Brother:

Your letter lies before me. I have read it and re-read it, and have always cried over it so that I could not answer it. It brings my own bereavement so vividly to my remembrance. The loss of my dear, old, husband whom I loved so dearly and spent twenty-one happy years with, and because he was old I had no sympathy from anyone, and had to bear my grief all alone in the solitude of my lonely home, and in my Church, where for ten months I went every Sunday and cried under my veil till often when I came home Mollie would tell me I had cried till I scarcely looked human. But never was trouble like my trouble, so I thought then and so I think now, for I lost a kind and loving husband. The first words of endearment I ever heard came from him, and my nature longed for love, and he was all goodness, but had no wealth. As he grew older what little he had was eaten, and spent, and for four days before he died there was only 25 cents in the house, and I had borrowed from Fred \$35 to support the house and knew not whence aid should come. But God came and with His strong arm kept me from falling. How I have struggled from then until now none but He knows, and He knows why I am here now. But I have been wonderfully favored; I was not permitted to sit



and cry, as you can, I had to get up and work. I resolved at once not to marry again (which now I think was very foolish). I would not be dependent upon friends, I would not ask a favor from anyone, I was too high-spirited for that—I would work and suffer, but no man should ever say he had made me rich. I put my trust in the Almighty and He has never forsaken me. Now, my Brother, see how you are prospered, you have not to work, and toil for bread, neither for yourself, or children, all are prosperous. Mary Elizabeth is wealthy, and all are healthy, and well, and God gave you the wife of your youth, and she proved a loving, devoted wife for 37 years; only see how good He has been, your mercies have abounded all the time. Few men retain their wives so long, few have such good children, each one is an honor to you. I often wonder why it is that we, as a family, have been so distinguished, and then I give the praise to God for our good Mother. Seldom was such a faithful mother to be found, how she labored for the advancement of us all, and how she prayed that we might all become good Members of Churches, and live in peace and friendship with each other! I believe if she can look upon us that remain here she is satisfied. As for William, he is her unfortunate son just as God made him, and as she said on her dying bed, "William, you can't alter him." Her words are verified, I have done all I could, and I never could feel that he should be put where his associates would be thieves and vagrants. He was my own brother; I never disowned him, but I owe a great deal of this sickness to my trouble with him. God alone knows it all. A trying cross he has been to me, with his abusive, lying, noisy tongue and his drunkenness, but the end draws near for both of us, and I hope to bear it to the bitter end and leave him enough to keep him out of the gutter. Now, my Brother, give thanks to God for His great goodness to you; He has been bountiful to you above all your relatives. See how poor Doctor has, and is still, struggling. Remember his bereavements; they were *his loved ones*; then his great fall and many bruises, and his practice seems to me has never been at all lucrative. He has just sent me a note for my endorsement which has been running almost eight years



—it is now \$50, it was \$2,000. It seems as if he never was to get it paid. I have helped him all I could; many, many times have helped him on this, but have never seen the time, and now I never expect to, when I can pay it off for him. My own expenses are very heavy. It costs a great deal to run such a house, and I have yet to learn whether there is any wealth about. I have my dwelling, and William Street clear, Catherine Street is encumbered \$9,000 and the tenant has become a very poor paying man. I offer to take it from him but he wants to hold on. There are thirty rooms, two stores and two basements. He pays \$200 a month, I think it should bring \$300, but my health is gone, and William is nobody. Fred is willing but he has his own business and don't understand mine. I thought to buy your residence at \$70,000 and pay it from money obtained on my other property, but perhaps it's just as well for me to remain in 25th Street for it is so central to business for Giles, and Fred, and they are all so happy here. If I purchased I would want to buy so I could increase my income. I could have let my house furnished for \$7,000 a while back, but real estate is down and I might be troubled to let it for \$5,000. I can't make any more unless I am sure I shall be benefited for I have an expensive establishment. I can't get an elevator put in here without losing my dumb-waiter, which is very necessary to us, and all work is now very expensive, a very little repair runs away with much money, so I have now to be careful on that score. You will see that I am still a "Martha, troubled about many things," but I want you to see how much more trouble and anxiety and sleepless nights I have had than you ever thought of, for I never told my anxieties to any one but Mother while she lived, and she told me I could not help this anxious disposition for when she was carrying me they had been in the city but two years, and she was proud and wanted Father to succeed in business, and she strained every nerve to help him, would lie awake whole nights turning about in her mind what she could do to serve him and get money, and in the height of it who should come in to visit them but Foster and "Sukey" Day. "Sukey" felt herself a little above Mother because Uncle Foster made more money in his business than Father.



so Mother said she told Father that they must put the best foot foremost and make a good appearance, and, as the next day was Sunday, have a good dinner of fish as Foster liked that. So Father took the basket and went to market. She looked in the basket when he came home and saw a tremendous large fish and nothing else. She said, "Why, where are the potatoes, poultry, eggs and butter?" "Well," he said, "I have spent every cent of the money on the fish." There they were, strangers in the city, 10 o'clock at night, company in the house, and her heart failed within her. She went to bed, but not to sleep, not knowing what to do, and with many misgivings got up early next morning and asked a neighbor to lend her a shilling with which she bought potatoes and other things.

My dear Brother, I hope the reading of this scrawl will divert you from your grievous trouble for a little while. I have waded through the deep waters, and often felt as if I should sink, but the hand of my good Heavenly Father helped me out and now causes me to sing of mercies, and I know He will aid you if you call upon Him. You will take Mrs. Burritt to your Chatham house and she will be very comfortable there, you will have George and his family with you, and Julia and Children to visit you. The memory of Catherine Ann will be very precious to you, you will never forget her wherever you may be placed, she will be ever with you, and you will learn to love and cherish her memory, you will feel she is with you and I verily believe she is. She will be your guardian angel ever watching for your good.

I received the paper and saw the notice; it is pleasant to be remembered and I am obliged for it. The glove was found. Please remember me kindly to George and his wife, tell them I sympathize with them, and with you, in the loss of the little one. But they are both better off in that land of light where there will be no more death. Love to Julia and a large share to yourself. I am with John Jacob's widow and she desired me to give her love to you; she says your wife was very kind to her, and gave her a dress when she went to see her, and you were so polite. They are poor, have a nice place of 178 acres, if



they can ever get it paid for, but there is not much money to be made on a farm; they work like dogs, she, and her son, and aged mother. They only owe \$600. They make me very comfortable and my board will help some. This is a very healthful mountain.

Lovingly your sister,

DEBORAH WILLIAMS.

To Mrs. Deborah Williams, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

September 22, 1872.

My dear Sister:

Yours of the 15th post marked the 17th was duly received. I was much interested in its perusal. I shall attempt to answer it, but possibly not as fully as I should like. I am now doing my writing at home, but meet with so many interruptions by Mrs. Burritt that it makes me quite nervous. I undertook for a few days to lock myself in my room when writing but she would come repeatedly to the door, and knock, and pound, calling out, "Oh, Jacob! Oh, Jacob, do open the door! I want to see you so much." I would have to open the door, then she would say, "How have you been. It is such a long time since I saw you." "How long?" "Over two weeks." "Why, I saw you this morning. I saw you when I came home about one hour ago." "You did?" "Yes." "Well, I forgot it. May I come in? I will promise to keep still." "Yes, come in." Then her tongue would run like a mill-clapper, when she finds I do not stop writing, upstairs she will go, tell the girls I will not let her enter the room, begin to cry, and say she wants to see me so bad, has not seen me in so long. You have but a faint idea of her annoyance. I keep a nurse expressly for her. You may have noticed the day of Kitty's funeral she was inviting everyone to come to see her. She did not know afterwards that she invited anyone.

I was glad to hear from you, it calls back to my memory our dear Mother, and my childhood days, the remembrance of her great ambition and worth. I was not aware she was so keen and sensitive as to her situation, as you mention. I often



heard about Father and the fish, but never knew the circumstances. I always had an idea—and gathered it from the fish story—that Father was one of the kind who would spend all he had with him if he went to market, in other words, if he had the money would spend much more than was needed. What a Mother we had! Everybody loved her. Mrs. Burritt often speaks of her lovely character. The Mathew boys have much to say about Mother's goodness whenever I meet them. Old Mrs. Baldwin, who is now over 92 years old, always has something to say about her. The Thomas girls, they too often mention Mother's name. By-the-by, they have just buried their brother; William. I was one of the pallbearers, the funeral services took place last Friday, the interment was on Saturday at the "Evergreen" Cemetery. I excused myself from going to the grave as I had expected to spend the day at "Greenwood," near my dear wife, it is now just two months since she left me (14th of July). "Greenwood" never looked more beautiful. I am having a foundation put down preparatory to a monument. I have not looked for one yet, nor shall I be in any hurry. I thought best to get the foundation down, then I will be ready to set the monument at any season of the year and, while the ground is being opened, I am having my own grave walled up the same as my dear wife's, which will save trouble and expense, when the time comes to use it. I am willing to leave when God's time comes; I feel as though I wish to see my resting place prepared near my dear loved one, I want to be near her as I can when laid in the ground.

I do not know when I have felt more distressed than when reading your remarks as to yourself after the death of Mr. W. You suffered much. As to our dear Mother's ambition, I recollect how she had saved in making little shoes, about five hundred dollars which she gave to Father in his difficulty. It appeared as though she always had a little money laid by, and in the dark hour of need she would come to the relief of the needy one. She assisted brother Edward in his studies when he could not have gone on had she not done so.



It appeared to me she saved more money (besides supporting the family) when Father was in the Custom House, getting but three dollars per day, than all he received. She was truly a good woman. Father was a good man but Mother's energy was wanting in him.

Her great ambition was to own a little land in fee. She often talked about buying lots; at one time it was in Grand Street, near Essex Market, at five hundred dollars each; at another time Harlem lots, when Dr. Phelps was buying at forty dollars each. How she did want to hold real property. I have no doubt it was our dear Mother who instilled in my mind the wish to buy vacant property. Dear Mother she yet liveth.

With much love,

Your affectionate Brother,

JACOB.

Hon. George B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold St., New York.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

December 30th, 1872.

My dear Son:

I have not been downtown for several days, nothing special calling me there. When I was at the Judge's for tea last evening I gathered from Julie that there was some doubt about Louise's being with us on New Year day, that she thinks I do not bear the love and affection for her a father should have for a daughter-in-law and that I have never forgotten the little circumstances that occurred at Julie's wedding. The fact is, my dear Son, that circumstance was buried by dear Mother and myself, never to be thought of. As to your dear wife, I liked her from the first moment I ever beheld her, which was at Saratoga, and my inward feeling was, I would be pleased if Providence so ordered that you would love, and marry her, and although dear Mother never spoke freely to me on the subject, I am sure she felt as I did.

It is true that the misunderstanding that took place later did make us all feel provoked.

When I was informed of your mutual regard I made it my



business to work for you both. You know as well as I how difficult it was to turn Mother when she once made up her mind, (I never saw one like her). After Messrs. Ambrose, and Smith, Ely talked with me and asked could this difficulty be removed. I said I would use all my endeavors to bring about a good feeling in a short time, which was done, never to be reverted to again. I love your dear wife and little one, only wish she was stronger and healthier, don't fail to come on New Year day.

Your affectionate father,

J. VANDERPOEL.

N. B.—I gave Julie one of the one hundred 5/20 notes for her Christmas, that dear Mother had. I intend to give you one when I see you, there is *one* left. I wish to divide it with your wife and the Judge. "*How can it be done?*" One can pay the other the difference in Greenbacks if that is agreeable.

\* \* \* \* \*

To Hon. George B. Vanderpoel, care of Mr. Janes, Madison, New Jersey.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

June 19th, 1873.

½ past 7 o'clock P. M.

My dear Son:

I write you at the close of the day. Tomorrow morning, Friday, I shall go to "Greenwood" so you will not see me Saturday at Sheldon's as I wrote you in previous letter.

If your hall is well tiled you will have much satisfaction, if done badly it will give you much trouble. Mother and I always thought the cost of tiling would be about fifteen hundred dollars. We talked it over many times before we settled on doing it on account of the great cost. You are getting it done much cheaper than any one ever had a hall done before. Your parlor mantel is as handsome as one I have seen that cost almost one thousand dollars.

I am delighted to know that you will have one of the very





PORTE-COCHÈRE, VANDERPOEL HOUSE, CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY, 1874







best houses in the State, and the grounds can be worked up to be very handsome; and as for health, there is not a more healthy place in New Jersey. I want you to see your Aunt Deborah before she dies and have her tell you about the old place.

I met Frederick Smith some time since, and he told me he always wanted to own that place. I asked him why; he said when he was a boy he loved that spot and spent so many happy days on it. He said there was no place to him so sacred.

When you once move there and get things to your notion you will like it greatly. The cellar is *the* one of all cellars I ever saw, and those wide areas make so beautiful a place in hot weather for the children to play; the well water is cool enough without ice.

So dark must quit, with love to you all from  
Your affectionate father,

J. VANDERPOEL.

N. B.—This is my birthday—61 years—born June 19th, 1812; nine years, if I live, is the full appointed time—seventy years.

\* \* \* \* \*

We come now to a part of our family history which has to do very much with Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel; the elder daughter of Jacob Vanderpoel. Many of her letters have been preserved by the editor who would have preferred to have printed them *verbatim*, but in order to avoid too voluminous a record it has been thought best to present simply a synopsis of each letter. Much of the interest is lost in this way, but we trust enough may remain to take the readers' thought along the years covered by these letters.

1872, DEC. 2, NO. 7 CENTRAL STRASSE, BERLIN

Mary writes she is not well. Wallie is travelling with her,



but at the present time is going away. He left, Dec. 2. for St. Petersburg—expects to return in a week.

1873, APR. 9TH—NAPLES

Left Wallie at Jerusalem, Mar. 5th, as he wanted to visit some remote parts of the Holy Land while she returned to the coast. She is still very weak but they have had a pleasant trip through Egypt, up the Nile, and through the Holy Land, visiting all the principal places of interest.

When they get back to Europe, Wallie will return to New York, but she does not feel well enough to do so.

1873, SEP. 12TH—INNSBRUCK

Left Florence July 5th. She was in hopes the change would benefit her but she is unwell and very weak.

1874, MAY 18TH—PALAZZO CORSI, FLORENCE

Is improving in health and feeling encouraged to hope for a speedy restoration to comparative health.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, No. 103 Gold Street, New York.

New York, Sept. 30th, 1873.

My dear George:

Yours of the 29th inst. is at hand. Please accept my warmest thanks to both Louise, and yourself, for the *very pleasant* visit I enjoyed at your house last Sunday, and also for your kind invitation to come again which I am, however, forced to decline much to my own regret.

I cannot refrain from expressing to you what an agreeable surprise it was to me to find that some of the family still have some regard for me.





ENTRANCE HALL, VANDERPOEL HOUSE, CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY







Patrick will take this note to your office and will get the coat which you say you have left on your desk, and as it will save my buying one at a cost of not less than \$35, you can have no hesitation about allowing the perfumery, etc., to be a present to Louise from *me* unless, indeed, you will allow Father to pay you for the coat? I enclose the bills.

Many thanks for your kindness in writing to Dr. Smith.

The Judge, and Julie, arrived last night with all their family, and went to their own house this afternoon.

With much love to Louise, little Louie and yourself, I am as ever,

Your affectionate Brother,

WALDRON.

Palazzo Corsi, Jan. 23rd, 1874.

My dear George:

Your kind letters have all been received, and have given me much pleasure, but my reply must be brief. I have had slow fever in my system for so long, wasting my little strength, that it seems almost impossible for me to regain. I am, however, still hopeful. I am not at all sad or unhappy tho'. I feel that it is best, or I would not be ill so long. The holidays are apt to be a sad season as we go on in life, but they were not at all sad to me, lying here ill and alone. I think that the true way to brighten them is to try to give others happiness. In that way alone we can best secure our own. You have Louie to make them bright golden days for you and her happiness will certainly give you pleasure. I have had considerable sickness and trouble in my life—sent, I firmly believe, in love by a kind, loving Heavenly Father. I do not wish that it had been otherwise, nor that I had died as a child. I want to get well that I may help others to bear their life burdens. Dr. Young thinks that I will recover. I never expect to be able to do much manual labor, merely try to encourage others to bear what I have and still have to bear myself.

Father has written that Louise is not very strong. Were she my child I should take her to Dr. Fisher, 100 West 53rd Street,



and give her that treatment, if he advises it. I have been speaking to Dr. Young about her. He thinks well of it. If you should, rest assured Dr. Fisher will not take the case unless he thinks that she would be strengthened by it. If he does not, you would then simply have to pay him for his opinion, which might be a satisfaction to have. If he advises it, it would surely be better than medicine—children always like it.

Love to Louise, Louie and yourself from

SISTER



## CHAPTER XLVI

Temps jaloux ! se peut-il que ces moments d'ivresse,  
Où l'amour à longue flots nous verse le bonheur,  
S'en volent loin de nous à la même vitesse  
Que les jours de malheur.

LAMARTINE.

### COMPLETION AND OCCUPATION OF THE RESIDENCE AT CHATHAM, N. J.

Jacob Vanderpoel, to George B. Vanderpoel, Chatham, New Jersey.  
607 Fifth Avenue, New York.  
June 19, 1874.

My dear Son:

As you know this is my birthday, it is an ever memorable day to me, and is given a sort of historical interest from the fact that when I was born the bells were pealing forth the tidings of the proclamation of war.

Time and tide wait for no man; should my life be spared to the full allotted time it will be but a few years when I shall have run my race.

I wish to present you with the deed of the Homestead property; the home of your great grandfather, David Vanderpoel.

Where your Grandfather, Jacob Vanderpoel, was born May 6th, 1776, and where he grew to manhood.

I passed very many happy days with my brothers and sisters on that farm.

I give you the property free from all obligations. I hope and pray that you, and your dear family, may long live to enjoy this delightful spot, made sacred by the memory of departed ancestors.

Your dear Mother contributed towards the building of the mansion, and was in hopes of passing her last days there.



Her last visit was on the 8th of July, 1872, she was in feeble health but managed to mount to the upper story, which she examined and gave orders as to the manner in which she wished to have the rooms finished.

When she came down the stairs, and was seated in her carriage, she desired the driver to turn the horses in order that she might have another look at the house. Then she remarked, "I would so like to live to see the house finished; I fear I shall never see it again."

As we left she gave the place a sad look. This was indeed the last she ever saw of it, the following week, very near the same hour, your dear Mother's body was borne by the house, in her coffin.

She did so love the place and took so much interest in its improvement.

The spot should be sacred too as being the final resting place of many of those heroes who fell in the battle of Springfield, and who were buried near where the barn stands.

My Grandfather was a Captain in the Revolutionary Army. He purchased this property in 1770 with the proceeds of the sale of three acres on the Hackensack River. I enclose you a copy of the deed. I hope the property will be kept in the family after your decease, and be a comfort to your descendants.

Your Great-Grandfather was by trade a tanner, and had his tan vats and his bark house near the brook on the Morris Turnpike.

I send good wishes to Louise, to you, and to the little one, hoping you may all have a long life and much happiness in your new home.

May peace and prosperity attend you.

From your affectionate father,

JACOB VANDERPOEL.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary Vanderpoel was at this time in Europe where she had gone in the hope of recovering her health. She writes, July 3, 1874, from Stresa, Lake Maggiore:





THE VANDERPOEL HOME AT CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY, 1874







I left Florence for Arona, June 23. Have been unwell ever since. Came on from Arona a few days before to Stresa.

SISTER MARY.

Hotel Krone, Pontresina,  
Sept. 7th, 1874.

My dear George:

Your kind letter has lain a long time unanswered, but Dr. Young's orders were very strict with regard to my correspondence being as limited as possible while I was away from Florence. I have been so much of the time so very tired that I have been obliged to follow his instructions,—in consequence I have a number of unanswered letters. I was to have done some reading and studying, but my literature has been confined to my Bible and guide book.

Saturday, Sept. 12th: I did not get my letter finished on Monday, as you see; and have been feeling so very miserably every day until today that I could do no writing. When I am feeling badly my head troubles me, too, so that I am obliged to keep very quiet. I hear from Father how happy you and Louise are in your new home. I am delighted that you are, and that you have such a comfortable abode. I cannot imagine the house as inhabited, but think of it as when I last saw it. I presume that it is a far different place now. I never was in the house. I only saw it from the carriage, as Mother, and I, stopped there once or twice when I was driving with her the first summer I was at Mr. Janes'. I do not think that I was there at all in '72.

By the way, do you ever see anything now of Mr. or Mrs. Janes? Miss Tyler wrote me just after I landed. I answered the latter immediately, but never received any reply. I have often wondered whether it ever reached her. While at Florence I had a call from Mrs. and Miss Kohly. I was very much surprised to see them. They are over here for two years. They had seen Louise just before leaving America, which made me enjoy seeing them much more, but it has just come to mind that I wrote you of their visit.

Dr. Young has not wished me to settle down anywhere here



in Switzerland. I am to remain not longer than two weeks in any one place, so I have been jogging about as my strength would permit over these grand mountain passes. However, I should not have seen Switzerland, I believe, but for the Doctor, and his wife. They joined me at Luino, on Lake Maggiore, and took me with them across the St. Gothard Pass to Lucerne, and the Brunig to Interlaken, where we separated. I went back to Lucerne, where I met "Addie" Vanderpoel, and her party. We were there a couple of days, when I turned back with them to Andermatt on the St. Gothard Pass; we were there a couple of days (we had a severe storm and were obliged to remain). Here we separated. I went on to Hospenthal, one and one-half miles beyond, and a little higher up on the Pass. I went there by the Doctor's orders. He thought the air just what I needed. He advised me not to go to Lake Geneva. It was too warm for me. After remaining eleven days at Hospenthal, I went on to Chur, or Coire. The journey can be made in one day, I was three. Was at Chur six days, at Splügen four, Chiavenna three, St. Moritz eleven and came from there here last Monday. Shall probably leave in a week or so. If you have crossed those different passes you know what they are better than I can describe. My descriptive powers, any way, were always lacking.

I have enjoyed my wanderings very much, but do not imagine me as travelling like other folks; that is to say, in the travelling itself, (by short stages) yes; but when I reach my halting place, after settling about rooms, prices, etc., etc., I "put me in my little bed" and lie there until it is time for me to make another move; or, in other words, until I am rested. Sometimes I crawl out, and make my arrangements for another start; then back to my nest to prepare for it. However, I did more than that at St. Moritz. I took two of the baths and fondly imagined myself quite an honor to my country; for that is just the think to be done there, (in consequence, also as the result of some walks, I have had to keep so quiet here) but here I shall ignominiously fail, for what is required of one is to scramble over a glacier, break your neck, if you must perish in the attempt, and get a piece of marble set up to record the



fact, but any way, to try it at all hazards is expected of one, or else dishonor your country. "Alas! poor Yorick!" I shall have to choose the latter.

I am on my way to the Tyrol, hoping to cross the Bernina and Stelvis Passes to Landeck and from there to Innsbruck. I can go a shorter way through the Engadine, but I do not want to. It will take me about a month. I presume, if all goes well, to be back in Florence about Nov. 1st. I came to this hotel for two reasons; first, because it is a hotel post and I travel by the diligence; second, Baedeker says, "Opposite Rosig Glacier." I fondly imagined that I should enjoy looking at it as I was lying in bed resting. Baedeker may call it a "glacier." I should call it a new building with not a particle of glass about it. We'll be charitable, tho', perhaps it wasn't there when Baedeker wrote the book, and it may be that the glacier is on the other side of the house. Any way, instead of looking at our Heavenly Father's handiwork, I lie all day listening to the workmen's hammers.

I am getting stronger slowly, nothing like so fast as two years ago. My progress then was perfectly wonderful for me. It requires a good deal of patience to have to lie in bed so much of the time; to walk out and appear like other people for an hour or so, then undress and hie me to my downy pillow. My whole system appears to be so worn out that I cannot gain fast, but must be thankful for the small progress that I make. I have all my life supposed myself stronger than I really was, and kept overtaxing my strength, so that I wore myself out. The fever, too, did its work. I look as if I was perfectly well.

But I must not write much more.

It is quite true that we are pretty well scattered about this globe, but I think that that is apt to be the case when the members of a family grow up. It seems to me the English scatter about pretty well, too. Americans are not alone in that particular.

"Alas! for love, if this were all,  
And naught beyond, O Earth."

Love to Louise and Louie. I cannot realize that the latter



is now over *four*. How time flies! With much love to yourself from

Your affectionate

SISTER.

P. S.—After October 20th my address will be care Miss Earle, Palazzo Corsi, Florence; before that to Union Bank, London.

Palazzo Corsi, Florence,.

Dec. 16th, 1874.

My dear George:

Your very kind and welcome letter of Nov. 19th came to hand about a week ago. As you mention the receipt of my letter from Pontresina, but say nothing of one that I sent you from here last May, eight pages in length, to which you had never replied, I have feared that it never reached you. You wrote me about the same time, so that our letters probably passed each other in mid-ocean.

You very kindly ask why not return to America as I do not improve in health here; for several reasons. First and foremost, I am not as strong as when I left and would not like to risk crossing the ocean—the seasickness. It was a long while after I landed before I recovered from being troubled with nausea; the greater part of the medicine given me is for the stomach, which seems never to have fully recovered tone since. We had a *very* smooth passage, very few were ill, four evenings there was dancing on deck, while I lay so very ill, could only take a little of Leibig's extract, only a tablespoonful or so, and ever since I have had the difficulty that I have mentioned. This will pass away if I grow stronger, which I may do in time, if I can keep from having any more attacks of fever.

Secondly. Then it takes a physician some time to understand my case. Dr. Young does. Dr. Maclelland I do not like, do not think him a scientific man. Dr. Fisher has left Dr. Taylor's, is practicing in Hoboken. Dr. Taylor has given up such cases as mine. No American physician would give me the time, attention, and care, that Dr. Young does without making me bankrupt.



Thirdly. Then again my mind is too weak for me to see much of my friends, and it is very aggravating to be near them and not allowed to have any visits from them. John, and I, decided that we remained more quiet and contented in St. Paul without our friends than we would nearer the city; say somewhere on the Hudson, where he preferred to live.

Fourthly. These Italians, now that I have learned their ways, are easier to manage than our Irish; they are much poorer and need their wages more; are timid, and in consequence a stern word scares them half out of their wits; then it is a great object for them to get a place for the summer as well as winter, so many only have employment during the latter season; so you see I have three means of keeping my handmaiden in check. I have her now in perfect control tho' she is a woman over fifty. Everyone pronounces her one of the best servants that they have seen. She was a little familiar last summer and I gave her a good talking to. She had to cry about it as Italians always do; now she is as humble and respectful as one could wish. I am now teaching her to read a little better; it is good practice for me, I have to use my dictionary considerably.

Fifthly. You, and Louise, have been very kind asking me to make my home with you, I will speak of this hereafter, but wish to say now that, weak as I am, I could not accept. Julia, and the Judge, have also kindly asked me. I have always felt that Louise is not strong enough, and with Julie housekeeping is too much of a care for me to more than express my thanks and appreciation of the kindness of you all. While I am obliged to have the services of a nurse, and continue too weak to make my toilette unaided, I certainly would not wish to go to 5th Ave. as a sick woman. You can see that that would not be pleasant. I do not show my weakness in the face. Dr. Ludwig at Pontresina showed surprise when he felt my pulse. Seeing that I noticed it, he remarked, "your pulse is very much weaker than one would suppose looking at your face." Father thinks that I can do more if I only will make an effort, and keeps talking of horseback riding (or rather writing about it) which I have not the strength for. Dr. Taylor takes no cases like mine now, and I could not very well



(for I know of none where they would take an invalid), go to a strange boarding house in New York, if I could.

Sixthly. I have not the money to pay for myself, and servant, at N. Y. boarding house. I am now living beyond my means. I try to economize in the summer and so make both ends meet, but I have not succeeded very well. So you see that there are a number of reasons for my remaining, but they are all subordinate to the one great one. I have not the strength for the journey, which is quite an insurmountable one; the others can be overcome.

These Italian fevers would *probably* not be as well understood by doctors out of Italy; here they are obliged to make them a study. Dr. Ludwig did not see me until after the fever was broken, but he did not understand what had been the matter with me.

I hope that you all had a pleasant Thanksgiving. I enclose a little picture for Louie as a souvenir from "Sissy." It is only a little thing, I did not buy it myself, I cannot leave the room.

I am keeping Nina hard at work sewing for a bazaar to be held about Easter. She has finished some work for a bazaar held a week ago. Mrs. Young agreed to buy everything that she, Nina, made. They realized \$9 from my donation. The money is in aid of the Protestant Italian schools.

I quite agree with you in regard to Grandma's property. I have already written Father my views; viz., better hold it now that the times are so bad. When I favored selling I understood that real estate was high. I think tho' better sell when a *good* price can be obtained, but that *will not* be next spring most assuredly.

I felt very much your kindness in having a place for me in your new home. I am very sorry that it costs so much to live there. I have always understood that places easy of access to the city, where one must in a measure keep up a city style of living were very expensive. If my health is ever re-established I should, I know, enjoy passing my summers there, especially if I could aid you, or Louise, in any way, either in entertaining your friends or in any other manner; but after so many drawbacks I do not feel so sanguine as I used of being strong again. I do not





EAST VERANDA OF THE VANDERPOEL HOUSE AT CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY,  
1874







repine; I try to be useful where I am. There is work in this world, plenty of it, for willing hands to do, and I manage to make the time pass quickly, writing letters when I am allowed, or over-seeing Nina's work. I have taught her to sew much better than when she came. I have not enough of my own to keep her busy, and her work enhances the value of the donation, so the time is not all wasted.

But if I write any more I will be very tired when Dr. Young comes and he will scold; he may as it is when he learns what a long letter I have written.

Much love to Louise, Louie and yourself. A very "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year." I hope that it will prove a happier one financially.

Repeating again my appreciation of your kindness in remembering me in the new home,

Ever yours with much affection,

Kiss to Louie.

SISTER.

P. S. Postage is 10c from America, not 15.

M. E. V.

To Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 132 East 23d St., New York.

607 Fifth Ave., New York.

Jany. 1, 1875.

My dear Son and Daughter:

I hope that you are both well. Do bear up under your great affliction. My heart aches for you both.

I am in great distress as I think of your sad and terrible bereavement.

May you be consoled in the reflection that we have a Heavenly Father who watches over us, and He has sent this terrible trial for some wise purpose.

We are all in his hands. Weep not, but put your trust in the Lord.

We dine at one o'clock. Come and pass the day with us. We will be alone if you will come.

I send you my New Year remembrance.

From your affectionate father,

JACOB VANDERPOEL.

N. B. Kind regards to the entire Ely family.



Palazzo, Corsi, Florence.

January 15, 1875.

Mary has received the news of the death of our little daughter, Julia Louise Vanderpoel, December 28, 1874. This little niece was very dear to her—she can hardly realize that she has been taken from us. Mary recalls various incidents illustrating the little one's playful and affectionate ways.

"How terrible a blow it must be for Louise, and how desolate our household! Only the consolation of a loving Heavenly Father can sustain and comfort in a bereavement like this."

Mary sends us every expression of love and tender sympathy.

Palazzo, Corsi, Florence.

February 17, 1875.

My dear Sister and Brother:

Last Saturday's mail brought me the package of photographs that Father's letter had told me would soon be on the way for me. Just two weeks in transit! Did they not come quickly? I was told that Father had already, when writing me, one of George's and was waiting for Louise's, as I had never had one of her. I was so pleased to think that I would receive what I was wishing for (not but that I was delighted to have a recent one of George, the one with me having been taken nearly three years ago), and on opening the package you may imagine my surprise and pleasure when I found that Louie's too had been sent me. I cannot tell you how much I thank *you now both* of yours. It was so very kind of Louise to have hers taken just now, when she could not feel very much like it, but I thank you both for "Louie's" *more than all*. I wanted it very much—the one that I have of her was taken when she was about eighteen months old—but I did not like to ask, thinking that you would feel unwilling to part with any that you might have, as you might have only one or two and could get no more. And I felt, more than I can express, your kindness in sending it. What a comfort it must be to you both to have such a good likeness of her! Of course no likeness is ever perfectly satisfactory, especially of a child. It can only portray one expression and the little active, busy creatures, never at rest except when sleeping, never retain





JULIA LOUISE VANDERPOEL—1874







any one for any length of time, consequently their likenesses do not recall them to your memory so much as we would wish. Still the pictures are a comfort, and as we sit looking at them we fancy the little ones once more about us.

Before leaving the subject of the portraits, I must add how good yours are. George looks as if listening to a conversation, Louise is pensive and thoughtful. Both bring you so in mind that I can almost imagine you here. I keep them by me, and home does not seem so far away.

Did you ever hear the old song:

"Don't be sorrowful, darling, don't be sorrowful, pray,  
For taking the year  
All round, my dear,  
There's not more night than day."

Look at the pleasure that you have had in having little Louise with you, even if it was but four and a half short years. "Better to have loved and lost," I say, "than never to have loved at all." I am sure that you will agree with me that you would rather have the sweet memory of her short life, than that she had never been sent to brighten your home for a season. She is now in 'those mansions' which Jesus has prepared, she, and little "Katy," waiting in your home there for you to join them when Jesus shall call you home to be with Him and them.

If Louise has not tried it, I wanted to suggest to her a blank book and copy in it any poem that may please or be a comfort to her. It gives a little occupation, and I imagine women often resort to it. I did, and "Libbie" Burnett (Mrs. Wendell) told me that Mrs. Aaron Vanderpoel advised her to try it; so Addie Vanderpoel must have done it herself. She, Mrs. V., lost two children within a day of each other, both buried the same day; they died of diphtheria—one a little, lame boy of six, and a little girl of fourteen months or so—the baby.

You are both very much in my mind, and I long to aid you, but that is impossible. I can only express my sympathy, no one can aid another when in affliction but God alone, and He does not do it immediately; He means that we shall suffer for a season. It takes so much to wean our hearts from this world, even tho' we give our hearts to Him. We often afterwards be-



come engrossed with this world, our love for Him grows cold, our pleasures or cares intervene, we forget that we are not to live here always and resume pleasures we have given up. How patient He is with us!

I think this verse very pretty:

"Christ did not send,  
But came Himself to save,  
The ransom price  
He did not lend,  
But gave.  
Christ died, the  
Shepherd for the sheep,  
We only fall asleep."

A sleep from which none ever wake to weep. To sleep "till the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall arise."

May we so trust in Jesus that we may be enabled to be *willing* to confide our dear ones to His care, trusting also *our own selves* to His guidance, to lead us to that "Better Land." May we all meet there at last. And as we learn to trust Him, we *rejoice* that our loved ones are *safe* with Him. May you both, my dear Sister and Brother, in His own good time, feel this joy, joy that dear "Louie" is safe and happy.

Again thanking you for your kind remembrance of your sick sister, I must bring my letter to a close,—having had some headache lately, must make my letter short. God bless you and keep you both.

Very much love from

Your sincerely attached

SISTER.

Mary writes under date of Apr. 1, 1875, from 13 Via Dei Fossi, P. P., that she has placed herself in the care of Dr. Young for medical treatment. Is quite weak but thinks with the Doctor's care she can recover.

To Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold Street, New York.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

April 16, 1875.

Dear George:

Come to tea, and do not be in a hurry to leave early in the





GEORGE B. VANDERPOEL—1872





MRS. GEORGE B. VANDERPOEL  
(Née Maria Louise Ely)



evening, for I am alone after eight o'clock, in fact, before that hour.

You will find a sad looking house, but I thought you might want to once more visit the home that has for us all so many reminiscences—births—deaths—marriages. You will not have another opportunity to renew these memories in the rooms associated with them.

You better have Mr. Crow take your load to Chatham on Tuesday.

Yours affectionately,

JACOB VANDERPOEL.

Casa Dr. Young, 13 Via Dei Fossi, P. P.  
1875, Apr. 26.

My dear Brother George:

I have wanted to write you for a long time. March 1st I directed the envelope, but was too feeble to do more—the fever, it seems, was coming on. I wanted so to tell you what joy your letter had given me and also to refer you to Luke 15:7 and 10, I Thess. 2:19 and 20, “For ye are our glory and joy.” Philemon 19. “Albeit I do not say unto thee how thou owest unto me even thine own self besides.” I Thess. 3:9. Hebrew 12:1 (The whole chapter is beautiful, but I refer to the first clause.) “Seeing we are encompassed about with so *great a cloud of witnesses*.” Who? Those now living, to be sure, but there are others, the previous chapter tells—those not lost, but gone before. They are watching us.

“Louie” will not wear a starless crown! If Paul, when on earth, could call those whom he had been instrumental in leading to Jesus, his “glory and crown,” what are they to him in Heaven, when he realizes from what they have been saved? for surely there he would follow his own instructions, “Rejoice with them who do rejoice.”

Ah! my dear George, your relationship to “Louie” hereafter, after of course that to your Saviour, will be the dearest that Heaven can know. Saved thro’ her instrumentality!!! Ah! they above are watching over us. Did you ever see the poem:



"Silence filled the courts of Heaven,  
 Hushed were angel harp and tone  
 As a little new-born seraph  
 Knelt before the Eternal Throne.

Lord, from the world of glory here  
 My heart turns fondly to another,

Comfort, comfort my sweet mother."

I do not recollect it all. Of course we do not believe that there is prayer in Heaven, but that they love and care for us still.

This poem is copied in a large blank book of mine, with a marbled cover. The one: "Oh, don't be sorrowful, darling," is copied on the back of some texts, fastened together in book form, called "Words of Comfort" or "Kind Words," and written on the outside "My Pardner, from Tennessee." You may like to read "Stepping Heavenward." It is among my books. Louise will, I think, if you do not.

I must not write any more. Am very weak, gaining slowly. Hope that you have seen the long letter sent Father a week ago. Dearest love and best wishes to Louise. May God bless and keep you both. Sorrow seems harder to bear as the days go on. May God help you both, and may you realize more and more Jesus' presence. I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. With very much love from

Your very affectionate (and now two-fold)

SISTER.

1875, JUNE 17, FLORENCE

Dr. Young's treatment has in a great degree restored her to health. She leaves on the 26th by steamer for Oban on the west coast of Scotland with Dr. and Mrs. Young.

\* \* \* \* \*

While on the trip to Scotland with Doctor and Mrs. Young, Mary went to Edinburgh and there visited her brother, Captain Benjamin Waldron Vanderpoel, who was then residing in Edinburgh, and had been attending lectures at the University of Edinburgh.





THE VANDERPOEL HOUSE AT CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY, 1875







"Bennie" was living in a small suburb of Edinburgh known as "Jock's Lodge." History is silent as to the personality of "Jock," and his reason for requiring a lodge, but the name exists, and designates a little settlement prettily situated at a convenient distance from Edinburgh, and "Bennie" had taken up his abode in that quiet little village.

When Mary drove there soon after her arrival in Edinburgh, "Bennie" was not at home, but she left a message for him, and not many hours later the brother and sister who had not seen each other for years met in the parlor of the Hotel, in Edinburgh, where Mary was residing.

Mary was pleased to find "Bennie" looking so well, and "Bennie" was delighted to see his dearly loved sister. While in Edinburgh they were much together. "Bennie" frequently called at the hotel, accompanied by his dog; he was always fond of animals and they readily attached themselves to him. This particular canine never seemed to want to stir from under Bennie's chair.

All too soon the time came when Mary had to leave Edinburgh, and she took an affectionate farewell of her brother, little thinking that she should never meet him in this life again.

"Grâce à Dieu la destinée se cache dans le mystère, et aujourd'hui ignore demain."—IMBERT DE SAINTE-AMAND.

To Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 103 Gold Street, New York.

Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, New York.

August 11, 1875.

My dear Son and Daughter:

Wallie wrote us the joyful news, "A son is born"! How it rejoices us to learn that the mother and the child are doing well!

How good the Lord is! My heart has ached for you both, but he has remembered you, and I hope you will not forget him.

How desolate your home has been! I do hope you may be spared this boy to perpetuate the name.

Accept our hearty joy and wishes for your peace, happiness and long life.



I would name the boy Ambrose Ely Vanderpoel, and do it at once. He could not have a better or more honored name.

With love, I am,

Your affectionate father,

JACOB VANDERPOEL.

London, Aug. 28th, 1875.

My dear Louise:

Father has written me of the little one whom God has sent to you and George to brighten your home, and I hasten to rejoice with you and send a kiss with Aunt Mary's love and best wishes for her little new nephew.

The little socks which are enclosed I bought at the Crystal Palace in anticipation.

I rejoice with you both most heartily; for your home will not now seem so empty. May the little fellow grow up to be a comfort and blessing to you both; and may he early give his heart to Jesus, through whom alone true happiness can be found.

I am so glad that you are improving so nicely. I cannot write more.

Very much love for you both from

SISTER.

Address, care Dr. Young, 13 Via dei Fossi, P. I., Florence, Italy.

Sister Mary writes, April 7th, 1876, from 13 Vie Dei Fossi, Florence, that she is again quite unwell.

1876, Apr. 25th, Leghorn.

Mary is with Mrs. Young, and they will sail in the morning for Marseilles and then go on to Lyons.

June 8th, Hotel Du Louvre, Paris.

Is preparing to return to America, is now in fairly good health and hopes to be of service still in this world to those near to her and to those who may need a helping hand.





The New Arrival  
AMBROSE ELY VANDERPOEL—1876







Mrs. Deborah Williams writes to her brother, Jacob Vanderpoel:  
Flanders, Morris County.  
August 20th, 1876.

My dear Brother and Sister:

Here I am way up on this mountain having the most lovely time imaginable for the last six weeks; am growing very weighty, I feel as though I weigh about 300, and could you remember old Grandma Vanderpoel you would say I look just like her. I wish I might live to be as old as she, although I don't know how old she, or Grandpa, was as there is no record in the family. However I might wish as much as I please, I know I am wearing out like my mother, slowly but surely. We have had a remarkably hot summer, but to-day is so cool and the sun shines so bright I am in hopes we shall not have any more such very hot days. Fred is going to drive me down to "Aunty's" on Tuesday which will be a 30-mile drive going and returning. The scenery all around here is very fine. I went to Chester the last week, which is situated on the highest Peak in the State. It seemed as though earth and sky met. I am very fond of this country having come here so many summers to see my Mother's parents. Dr. Peter Smith was considered one of the most skilful physicians in the State, and Judge of the Court, which sat in Morristown twice a year, a fortnight at each term. There were 3 judges to attend at each sitting. I am told that my Grandpa's opinion always took precedence of the other two, that he had a very fine voice and was a fluent talker and could turn any one to his side in a very few words. I knew my Mother ever regarded him with a great deal of veneration. I am with Mr. Frank Burroughs and Son. They have a very pretty new built cottage in which they reside, a farm of 160 acres, 60 cleared, the rest in wood. They are free of debt and have what John left them last Summer on interest; their farm is well stocked. I consider it the prettiest place here. I get good health here, which is the cause of my coming, my health is too poor to bear the excitement of a hotel. Fred, and Deborah, are having very gay times this Summer going around to the fashionable places and stopping at the best hotels. They are now at the Avenue House for the second time. They leave again on Thursday for Newport,—Manhansett House, where Mr. Bogert and



family are now. Then they will go to the Wadanannuck again for the second time as they were there for a week in July, when they went to Providence, and Boston, and Swampscott Beach, and Marblehead Neck, and Mystic. This time they expect to be gone about three weeks. Deborah has not strong health, so we want to see what travel will do for her. I would like her to go to Europe if I knew of any party that was going so as to make it pleasant. She has plenty of means of her own, and her Pa is far from being straightened, and being named for me she has an abundance, but lacks health. That is my sorrow. I think a year or two in Europe might restore her entirely to health if the opportunity should offer. My lameness dont admit of my going.

Well now where have you all been this very long while? No excuse for you, Libbie, except that age is not palatable to some young folks, but Deborah has driven up to see you I knew twice—of course she can't come any more unless you return her calls. Sister Mary, and I, have driven up, and left cards at Julia Lowe's four times which have not been returned so of course I must think she has forgotten the days of her childhood when I cared for her so affectionately for three long Winters while her parents were South. I had Mary Elizabeth seven Winters and helped her through so much sickness. By the way, she sent Mary a letter just after Mary, and Giles, had gone to Stonington, to see if she would like to have her stop with her in the Sturtevant as you had no elevator in your house and her heart was weak and she could go nowhere unless they had one. I sent it to Mary; not receiving any answer, nor hearing from her, I wrote her to know if she had answered it from Stonington. She said no, she did not know what to write as Giles would not know until Fall where he would go, and I had better answer, as she did not like to write unless she could give a definite answer. So I wrote detailing the situation of things and offering her the use of my second floor, and I would get two men from the Hoffman House to bring their chair, and carry her up, and down, when she wished, and told her how welcome she would be. She knew how I had waited upon her in childhood for the love I bore her, and how she always came sick and went away fat and well. My house and home were open now just the same. I had full, and plenty, to do with and it would be



such a pleasure to have her with me, for I did not doubt but that she would improve, and might get very well. It would never cost her one cent from the day she came however long she stayed, until she went away. I had two good Norwegian servants and they would do her bidding. I also said that Fred, and Deborah, were with me, and they both said they would do all in their power to make her stay pleasant. I had an answer since I have been here written just as good as if her whole heart was in it, that she remembered the kind Auntie who was so good to her when she was a little girl, said she would only stop a short time in the City, and would write to Sturtevant, and to one hotel on 6th Avenue and 42d Street, and early Fall will go Southward. She thanked me very kindly for my invitation and would like to accept but did not see her way clear. I saw the death of her sister-in-law in the paper last Sunday. I am supplied with the "*Herald*" every day, Sundays included, and also my "*Christian Intelligencer*." And all are writing to me so I get some mail every day. My forehead is not entirely well from my serious accident in June, from a runaway horse, but I think I have escaped wonderfully. I feared some derangement of the brain. They have a very skillful physician here, he said it was the copious bleeding that saved me and kept inflammation down. I think I may say I am very well now and hope this may find you both the same. I shall go home next Saturday, the 26th, as I will want to go out to the Mansion House about the 1st of Oct. for two or three weeks, boarding and driving and calling upon Auntie, and Cousin Phebe, and George, and wife, if they are at Chatham. I think George has a very pleasant wife. Of course we know the stock she comes from, my Mother's side of the house. They have a princely home, and everything in such good taste, except locking the outer gates both of them in the day time, at least I found them so when I called. Doc says it is to keep the robbers out. I hope they may never get in. Indeed I think they are to be dreaded anywhere. I heard from Doc you were going to Saratoga. I hope you are both very well and enjoying yourselves and continue to do so. Take all the comfort you can, for life is fleeting, and if you think better of it come and see us in the Fall. I send my love and a kiss to you both.

Lovingly,      DEBORAH WILLIAMS.



Mary Elizabeth was to leave on the "City of Berlin," August 24th, 1876.

35 West 25th Street, New York.  
Sept. 18, 1876.

My dear Brother:

Your welcome note arrived this morning and as I am sick in bed since last Thursday and as I have Althem, and his men all through the house, except the one room I occupy, and as to-day he is doing the stairs and won't let anyone come up or go down until after five, I am lonely. Deborah, Minnie, Giles, and Mary, are at Mystic. They will go to the Sturtevant for the Winter from the 1st of October, when they all come home. My health has not been as good since the accident when I was thrown from the carriage. Then again the summer has been so very hot, and continues so more or less, that it is very weakening to me. Although I spent a lovely summer at the mountains, and had so many fine drives, yet I notice I did not recuperate as formerly. I am like Mother, you know she wore out. Father never did wear out; he died, and that will be the way with you. Well it don't make much difference as we have to go anyhow. I see by the *Herald* that the "City of Chester" is in. I hope Mary E. has arrived safely, although she came in when the terrible storm of wind, and rain, was raging, which must have tried her nerves sorely, but now when with you, and your kind wife, she will soon be quite at home. Please give her my love and good wishes for her safe return to her native city. You know she was ever your idol child, and you will love her better than ever when she is pleasantly domiciled with you. Take it easy and it will all come around right very soon. Well, Deborah, and Frederick, went to the Avenue House, Morristown and spent three weeks this summer making three trips of it. They were so much pleased with the house and company. They spent one day with me on the mountain. They went to see Aunty twice, she knew them both although it was twenty years since Fred had been there. They also went twice to see Cousin Phebe and her husband. They really thought them the Antediluvian specimens that came out of the Ark. I wanted them to go to the palace in Chatham which they would have done, but they neither knew George nor Louise. But Fred says he will find some oppor-



tunity to see George down town, and get introduced, and he, with Deb, will call. They are going out early October to join a nutting party at the Avenue House, so I hope it will be soon so they can make a call then. I expect to go out to the Mansion House for a two, or three, weeks sojourn in October, and then shall do myself the pleasure to sit an hour with them there, and then hope to have them come to see me here. I am so lame that I very seldom call anywhere, it's such an effort to get out, and in, a carriage and then to get up, and down stoops, and stairs, and have folks look out to see that old woman hobbling up and out. Well it can't be helped; when we are young and see such sights we rarely think it can ever happen to us.

Love to your angel wife,—indeed she is that to you—as well as all your family. Love to every member of your family not forgetting a good share for yourself. When the sausage time comes let me know if you would like some from the old “Aunty” that makes mine, for she has many customers but always gives me the preference; they are always just so good.

DEBORAH.

To Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Chatham New Jersey.

607 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Sept. 13th, 1876.

My dear George and Louise,

I have previously sent you word that I am not coming out this week, as you thought. Father *has enough* rooms to accommodate me. I see by the letter you wrote Father that you, and, I suppose, Louise likewise, are *provoked* because I was *obliged to decline* your kind invitation for Friday. You say I gave *no* reason, but that is a mistake as I told Louise, I think in your hearing, that I had to attend to Sister's rooms at Hotel Branting and had also to make my arrangements with some physicians to study with.

When I came down I found that Father was busy fixing up my room and wanted to surprise me by having a new desk and bookcase in the room and everything in the most comfortable style, therefore Libbie *advised* me not to *disappoint* him but to go out to Chatham and stay till the last of the week, so I went to



the Store to see you and then perceived that you were provoked about something.

I am real sorry that any unpleasant feeling has arisen and assure you that any cause which I may have given for it was *entirely* unintentional.

Hoping you may have a very pleasant time on Friday, with many thanks for your kindness and for the pleasant visits I have had at your place, and with much love to you both and a kiss to Ambie, I am as ever,

Your affec. Bro.,

WALLIE.

P. S. I was on the go all yesterday afternoon and again this morning seeing about a physician. Have had a long talk with Dr. William Parker, and his son-in-law, Dr. Stimson, and think I shall probably study with him. *Dr. Parker stands high* you know.

Mary Vanderpoel writes from the

Hotel Branting, New York, Sep. 23, 1876.

My dear George:

In imagination you have received a number of letters from me, or would have received them, only they were composed at midnight or some such time when it was rather inconvenient to put the ideas on paper.

I have just returned from a short stay on Staten Island, which really has been a great rest, for my mind has been on the *qui-vive* here deciding what to give to different ones that would prove acceptable. Some things I had with me were bought for certain persons, and then there was no trouble, but many I had to decide upon here. I wanted to have these little tokens of remembrance distributed as soon as possible. These had to be attended to before my Madison, or rather Summit, visit, for when once I had distributed the contents of my trunks such confusion as reigned was fearful! What filled these trunks before seemed sufficient for four—but I now see a little daylight, and if I will not incommode you, that is, if it will be perfectly convenient to have myself, and appendage, (my Maid) next Wednesday, I shall be only too glad to run away from my trunks here for three or four days.





THE VANDERPOEL HOUSE, CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY, 1876  
South Elevation







There is but one thing which may delay me—I have been talking with Mrs. Taylor here about rooms for the Winter, that is, if I remain North. These rooms, facing North, will not answer in cold weather. I think of enquiring elsewhere before deciding—they are more reasonable than many for serving me meals in my room, but require full board whenever I am away; of course when only absent for a day or two, I cannot expect it, but for longer, as there are two persons less to board, it seems to me that there should be some reduction. I had been thinking of visiting the Exposition, but I cannot pay board in two places.

I am much stronger than I expected to be, but I am not a second Samson.

Thank Louise for her kind letter. Thanks for your two. Kiss Ambie for Aunt Mary. I shall hope soon to make his acquaintance, and trust we will be great friends.

Love to you both, from

SISTER.

Antwerp, Belgium, Thursday,  
April 25th, 1878.

Dear George:

I am very, very ill and under the care of Dr. Bessell, Falcons Plain, who gives me no hopes. He says that I am liable to die at any moment, and that all he can do is to alleviate my distress. I suffer continually and am now only skin and bone. I cannot walk alone one hundred feet and am still failing.

My time in this world is short. I do not fear to die, but rather welcome it. I am writing with great effort, as I do not believe I shall be able to write you again.

The only memento I can leave you are my framed parchments. You have been to me a kind and loving brother, and I always think of your many kindnesses to me.

I shall be buried by charity, as there will not be money enough in my control to do it. Three times since Saturday the Doctor has seen me, and his fees, with the medicines, have come to some 35 francs.

I would rather my remains should rest where they may be placed. I would not wish to have them carried to New York. It



is repugnant to my feelings. I wish to rest quietly in my grave and fade away from remembrance of all except a few.

It is my last wish that Mr. and Mrs. Redmond have the sole and undisturbed charge of my daughter, Mary E. (*Please see this, my earnest wish, carried out.*)

I cannot write more. Ever your affectionate brother,  
BEN W. VANDERPOEL.

1878, May 10th, New York.

Having received the sad news of the death of her eldest brother, Captain Benjamin Waldron Vanderpoel, at Antwerp, Belgium, May 6th, 1878, Mary writes, "No one knows how dear 'Bennie' was to me. We were little children together, and he being the older was my instructor and childish protector. He was a handsome, bright, generous boy, full of kindly impulse. He was Mother's idol and the pride of her heart and he is the first of her children to join her in the other world. 'Bennie' served his country well all through the war of the Rebellion, and the hardships he endured in the rebel prisons of Libby, Andersonville, and Salisbury permanently injured his health and hastened his death." "Bennie" knew that his end was near, he had been residing for a time at Edinburgh but possibly with the intention of returning to America had gone to Antwerp. There he suddenly became much worse, was taken to the Hospital of St. Elizabeth, and there died among strangers.

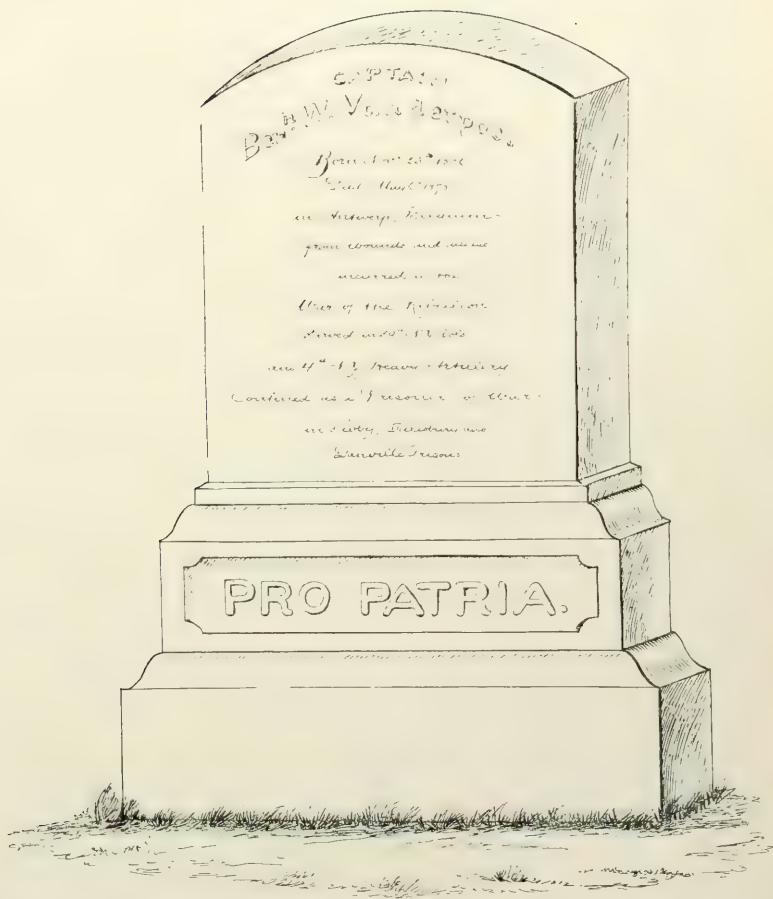
How sad an end of this joyous, careless, happy-hearted young fellow!

#### MARY'S THIRD TRIP TO EUROPE

1878, June, Mary sailed from New York for Liverpool by the Inman Line Steamer "City of Brussels" in company with her brother; Doctor Waldron Burritt Vanderpoel, and one of her former schoolmates; Miss Annie Reed (Mrs. Morrison), for an extended tour in Europe.

The party, after a pleasant voyage across the Atlantic, landed at Liverpool and travelled slowly to London. After a short stay in the great metropolis of England, about June 20th, Doc-





MONUMENT IN MEMORY OF CAPTAIN BENJAMIN W. VANDERPOEL IN HIS FATHER'S PLOT, GREENWOOD CEMETERY, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK





*B. W. Wonderpaal*



tor Vanderpoel, Mary, and Miss Reed, left England via Harwich for Rotterdam, and passed a fortnight in Holland, visiting Amsterdam, the Hague, and Scheveningen, and the city of Broeck, reputed to be the cleanest city in the world, as it should be if constant scrubbing can make it thus distinguished.

On leaving Holland the party stopped first at Antwerp, a city possessing a sad and peculiar interest for Mary, and the Doctor, because there their eldest brother had passed his last days upon earth. Together Doctor Vanderpoel, and his sister Mary Elizabeth, visited the hospital of Saint Elizabeth and saw the room which "Bennie" occupied and where he died. They inquired for the Sister who had cared for him, who was much interested in the dying "American Captain" who had been placed in her ward and she related to her eager listeners many details of her patient's illness and of his last moments.

The good Sister also showed her visitors the little cemetery adjoining the hospital where "Bennie," his earthly sufferings over, was first laid to rest. A little depression in the ground marked the spot whence the remains had been taken up to be transported across the sea to their final resting place in the Vanderpoel family plot in "Greenwood."

With many expressions of good will and of thankfulness for the kind care their brother had received in his last illness, the Doctor and Mary left the hospital after making a substantial acknowledgment of their appreciation of the good work of the hospital in the form of a handsome contribution to its needs.

From Antwerp the party travelled to Cologne and up the Rhine, stopping at Coblenz and at Mayence, arriving at Heidelberg in time to pass the Fourth of July in that interesting and beautifully situated city.

They then visited Strassburg, where a few days were very agreeably spent, and next went by rail to Brussels. The sights of Brussels visited, Mary and her brother, with Miss Reed, journeyed next to Paris, where they remained a week.

July 24th, the party took the route via Dover and Calais for London, where on their arrival they engaged lodgings in a boarding house kept by a Miss Shickles. Herbert Spencer was staying at Miss Shickles' and his seat at table was next to Doctor



Vanderpoel. It is not recorded that the great philosopher was an "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" or that pearls of wisdom flowed from his lips, but he was a very agreeable companion during the stay of Mrs. Vanderpoel, and her brother, in London.

Leaving London the party went to Liverpool Aug. 10th and embarked on the Inman Line Steamer for New York.

After her return from Europe in the autumn of 1878 Mary went no more abroad until the year 1884. During this interval her health was good. She passed her summers at Chatham, and resided at the Sturtevant House, in New York, during the winter months.

Mary, while at Chatham, took an active part in the church life of the Chatham Presbyterian Church, taught in its Sunday School, and contributed to its benevolent work.

During the winter months she found employment in teaching the newsboys, and working in the Italian Sunday Schools. It was at this time that Mary organized the work of evangelization among the Chinese in New York, which prospered greatly under her management.





JACOB VANDERPOEL, 1880







## CHAPTER XLVII

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays  
And confident tomorrows."—WORDSWORTH.

### JACOB VANDERPOEL'S ILLNESS AND DEATH

Sturtevant House, Broadway, 28th & 29th Streets,  
New York, Jan. 22d, 1884.

MARY writes to thank me for having so promptly informed her of the result of the consultation of Doctors Sands, and Delafield, as to father's malady. She is overwhelmed to learn that his illness is incurable, that there is no hope for his recovery or even for many weeks more of life.

So kind and devoted a father merits all our love and care. If we could only do something for him it would be a comfort to us in the present—a consolation in the future.

Having understood from the first diagnosis that father was not dangerously, although seriously, unwell, the present announcement comes as a terrible shock. She will so arrange as to be with father all she can. Has taken upon herself certain charitable and educational work, which she cannot, however, abandon on the instant.

Sturtevant House, Broadway, 28th & 29th Streets,  
New York, Feb. 3rd, 1884.

Learns from Dr. Delafield that he has communicated to father the fact that his illness can have only a fatal termination and that before a very long time.

Mary wants me to call upon Dr. Francis Delafield at his house, No. 12 West 32nd Street and learn why he should thus have extinguished all of father's hopes. His courage he could not lessen. There was no need to make this startling announcement as father had all his preparations made, and realized that he was dangerously ill. It would seem to have been a needless cruelty,—



she deplores it deeply and fears its depressing effect upon father, now that he learns there is no hope for his recovery.

"How hard it is to realize that father, who always seemed so strong, so powerful, and so active, who even now is so full of brightness and of pleasantry, should be so near his end."

Mr. Jacob Vanderpoel died Feb. 8th, 1884, at his residence, No. 342 Lexington Avenue, New York.

Newark, N. J., February 9, 1884.

*(Saturday)*

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,

My dear Sir:—

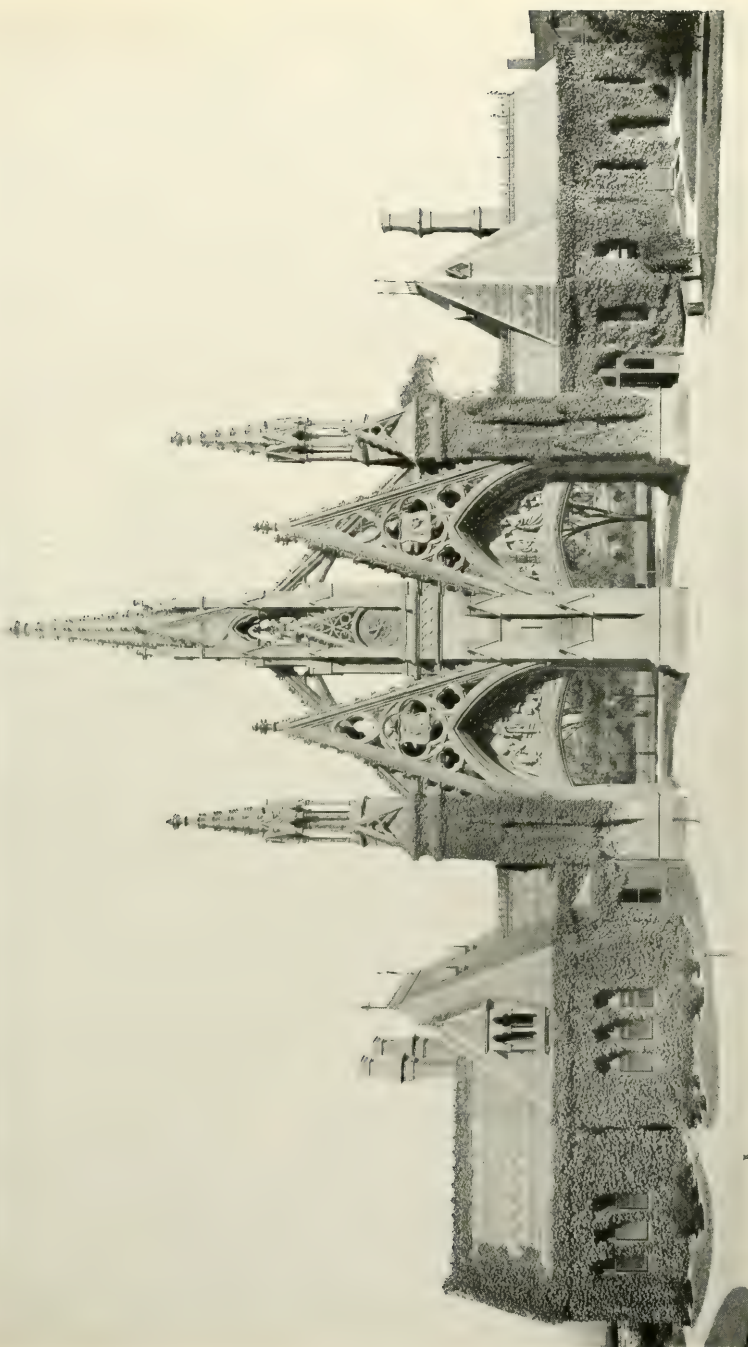
The very kind letter of your father, for whom you acted as amanuensis, came duly to hand yesterday, and was read not only by myself, but by my father, and brother Eugene, and wife. Of course we were all much grieved to learn of the serious illness of your father; and it was my intention to answer the letter this evening, and to express therein our sympathy and our sincere hopes for the speedy recovery of the sufferer.

Judge, then, of our surprise, and of the shock we all experienced on reading the death of your greatly esteemed parent in the New York newspapers of this morning! It must have been to you, and the rest of his immediate relatives, an unexpected and terrible blow: for, judging from the tone of your letter of the 6th, your father was certainly in no immediate danger of death.

As you very well know, words on occasions like these seem to lose their power of expression, and to be but weak and feeble vehicles for conveying ideas; and so I forbear. I can but say to you that all of our name in New Jersey most heartily and sincerely sympathize with you, and your father's family, in the great affliction which has befallen them. But for the deceased himself we can not mourn; for we believe that Death has mercifully interposed to save him from a long period of bitter suffering.

And, besides, he never knowingly injured anyone; and, I believe, "loved and served his God." There can then be no doubt that he is now in that blessed place "where the wicked cease from





GREENWOOD CEMETERY, FIFTH AVENUE ENTRANCE.  
WHERE JACOB VANDERPOEL WAS INTERRED IN HIS FAMILY PLOT







troubling, and the weary are at rest." So why should we lament the end of a good man?

My parents, and I, are prevented by indisposition from being present at the funeral services; but my brother Eugene, and his wife, will certainly be among the mourners. I greatly regret my own inability to be present.

Faithfully and sincerely,

Your cousin,

WM. VANDERPOEL.

P. S. Many thanks for my grandfather's letter, written in 1823, 61 years ago, to your grandfather.

Sturtevant House, Broadway, 28th to 29th Sts.,  
New York, May 23rd, 1884.

Dear Brother George:

"It seems as if in losing our last surviving parent we were in danger of drifting apart as a family.

"The last sweet tie that held us as children united in one family circle seems with father's death to have been rudely severed.

"Father's last illness brought us all closely together for a time, and he seemed just as he used to when we were little children around his knee, so thoughtful, so loving, so kind and gentle. It is a consolation to feel that in this last illness, after it was once fully understood, he did not suffer greatly. He passed away gently as one falls asleep, retaining until the last day of his life his joyous, jocund temper, his bodily activity unimpaired and his mental powers at their best. It seems more like where one has been taken away by some sudden dire accident than as a result of illness, because he was taken from us in such apparent health and strength."

Sturtevant House, Broadway, 28th & 29th Sts.,  
New York, June 7, 1884.

Dear George:

"Father's birthday will soon have returned again. June 19th will be here in less than a fortnight, but he will be no more with



us. He is now but a sweet memory. It will be the first birthday he will pass in the other world, and whatever joys he may experience there his fond fatherly thoughts will turn towards us here, if the dead have recollection of earthly ties, as we believe they have, and it would seem to us that their happiness could not be complete without it."

When the 19th comes Mary will be upon the ocean, but the day will bring memories none the less clear because of her distance from home of father's constant and devoted kindness to us all, and especially to her.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary's fourth trip to Europe was made in the early summer of 1884, in company with her cousin, Anna L. Gordon.

1884, June 11, on S. S. "Queen," Capt. Cochran.

With Anna Gordon, accompanying her as travelling companion, she has planned to take a three months' trip—they are still in the harbor of New York—she writes she intends to disembark at London and make a long stay in England.

June 24, at Mrs. Bayman's, Colnbrook, Gunnersbury, London.

Had pleasant voyage. Mrs. Bayman is the widow of the American Consul who was stationed at Madeira during Mary's visit to the island in 1864-5. After the death of Mr. Bayman, who had lived as a wealthy man, the widow was in reduced circumstances and had to open a boarding house in London.

June 30, at Mrs. Bayman's.

Finds it a better place of residence than Miss Shickles', where Mary stayed when she was in London before.

July 3, at Mrs. Bayman's.

Is going to visit the Crystal Palace. She met the Doctor and Mrs. Young after an interval of eight years since she last saw them. They had a pleasant time together.



1884, July 12, at Mrs. Bayman's.

Is enjoying London very much and finds much to do there.

July 18, at Mrs. Bayman's, Colnbrook, Gunnersbury, London.

With birthday card for Ambie. Thinks each of father's children should help some one of those to whom he wished to leave a legacy.

July 26, Mrs. Bayman's, London.

Is going to Red Hill to visit Mrs. Young. Also to Canterbury and to Leamington.

Aug. 1, Mrs. Bayman's, London.

Has been to Windsor. Had pleasant visit with the Youngs.

Aug. 6, Red Horse Inn, Stratford-on-Avon.

Is going to a Bazar at Warwick Castle. Mrs. Bayman charged \$3.30 per person per week. Expects to sail for home Sept. 6th on the "Queen" from London. Encloses an ivy leaf from the "new place" where Shakespeare lived.

Aug. 13, at Mrs. Bayman's, Gunnersbury, London W.

Dr. S. O. Vanderpoel has been ill ever since he sailed from N. Y. and his family are alarmed about his condition.

Aug. 15, Gunnersbury, London W.

Mary gives some facts as to the history of the old clock in our hall, which we call "the old Scotchman."

New Albany, Aug. 26th, 1884.

My dear good Nephew:—

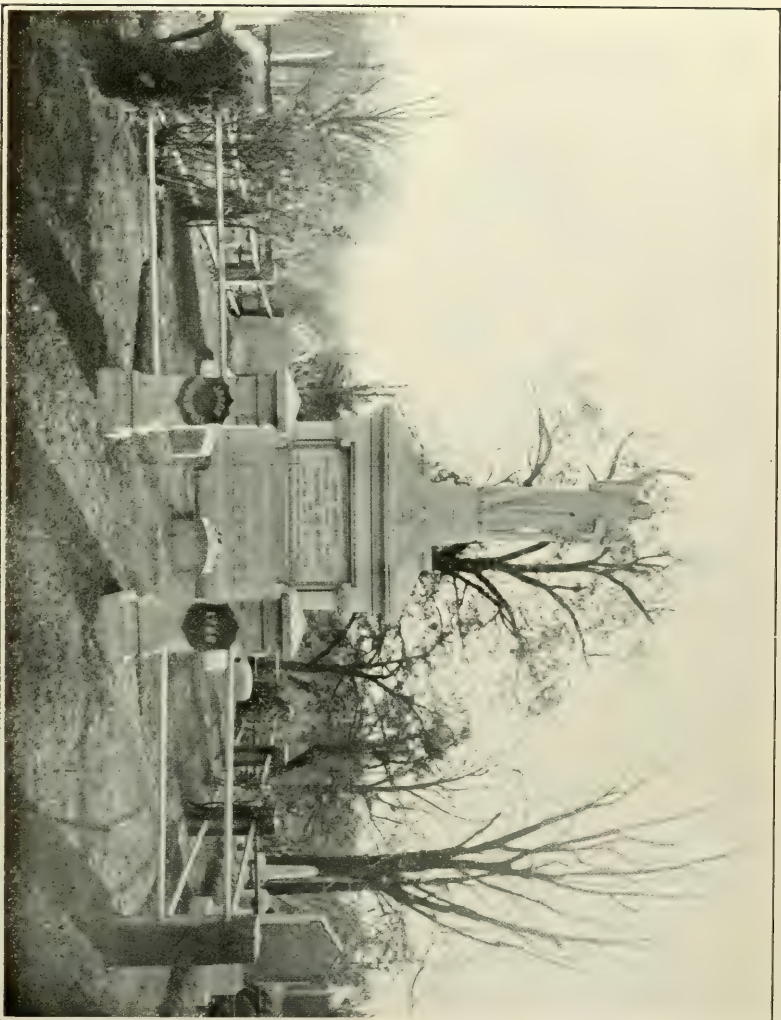
Your kind and welcome letter was received and I answer it



at once. What can I say to you for your thoughtful kindness to me? Mr. Watkins, the man who packed the clock, showed so much thoughtfulness and said he sent it in good order and he saw it shipped all right. I could not describe my feelings after it had started; I felt as if I had lost a friend. I am truly thankful that it is yours and I know you and your wife will appreciate it. I would love it the more for its age. Some weeks since there was a gentleman from Chicago who said he had been in every pawnbroker's in Chicago to look for an old clock; he had been in Boston and Philadelphia and could not get one, they were in such demand. I trust the Dear Old Clock has arrived all right. It was wound up for 50 years by your great-grandfather, and after that by Uncle Lewis. I am so pleased you will have such a nice house and trust you may live long to enjoy it. You have a lovely wife, and son, and you and your wife, are domestic people and enjoy life so much more than those who are away from their homes so much. I took a fancy to your wife the first time I saw her and I will always remember her with pleasure.

I presume what I wrote you was misconstrued as such things are very apt to be. That we have *lost all our property* is enough for us to know. Uncle had speculated and it was one of those things which was to be. I invested the most of my money in Bank Stock, Insurance stock, and bought our house at Elizabeth, and the panic came on; the Bank and Insurance Company failed and our house at Elizabeth has been a drag to us. When we came out West we rented it furnished for \$100 a month, and now we get—that is when we do get it—\$25 a month and it does not pay expenses. It is very much out of order. The check you sent me for \$25 in the Spring was expended there. I was so thankful to you for it and I have no words to express my gratitude to you. It was very unexpected to me, but could not be more acceptable. Your father was so kind to me. Just before I heard of his sickness he wrote such a kind letter to me and enclosed a \$10 bill. I did feel so thankful to him; he had been here two or three times, he was a very kind-hearted man. I felt his death deeply. I think I have every letter he wrote me. I was destroying some old letters but I could not his, they were so kind and loving, and I love to read them. I am sorry to hear





VIEW OF PLOT OF MR. JACOB VANDERPOEL, IN GREENWOOD CEMETERY







you will not be able to close his estate at once. I thought you would not have any difficulty and I still hope you may not.

I had paid Mr. Watkins for all he did, and the freight. Uncle is feeble and does not go out much and we have both come to the time when the grasshopper is a burden. I have felt God has been so good to us. We do not want much and what your father sent me kept me from want. Our son-in-law was here twenty years and never done anything, he had retired from business in New York, had a lovely home and a beautiful country place here, invested all his money and lost everything. Our son just makes a living; he has been paymaster on the road for eighteen or twenty years. They are all kind to us as they can be and do everything for us in our old age, and with the money that was sent to us from time to time, the Lord has provided for us so far and I trust Him still. I want to get a comfortable chair for Uncle and your kindness will do it and make me comfortable for the Winter, and now my dear Nephew, I do thank you and pray that God's blessing and prosperity may go with you through life, this is my daily prayer for you and your family. Give our love to your dear wife, and son. We think and talk of you and would like to see you so much. It is not likely we will ever visit New York again.

With much love and ever so many thanks, from your loving Aunt,

ADELINE LEWIS.

1884, Aug. 27, Gunnersbury, London, W.

Mary visited Canterbury with Anna Gordon.

Sept. 2, Gunnersbury, London, W.

Sends birthday cards to Ambie and to her brother, George. Has taken the Captain's room returning on the "Queen."

Oct. 2, Sturtevant House, N. Y.

Does not know the crest colors of the Vanderpoel family.



1885, June 2, Sturtevant House.

Is well, but finds the heat very trying.

July 6, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., P. O. Box 34.

Is much interested in the work of the Assembly and is attending the Meetings.

1886, Nov. 5, Sturtevant House.

Is busy with Chinese classes. Has been to see the Statue of Liberty and enjoyed the trip—admires the Statue and the view from the top.

Nov. 11, Sturtevant House.

Wallie has been very ill, and is not out of danger now.

Dec. 2, Sturtevant House.

Wallie is better.

Dec. 13, Sturtevant House.

Mary is glad to announce Wallie's great improvement in health. The Loews sailed on Saturday on the "Servia" for Europe.

Dec. 16, Sturtevant House.

Will gladly sell 91 Baxter Street for \$12,500.

32 West 25th Street, New York,  
December 22, 1884.

My dear Niece Louise:

I received your lovely little letter and enjoyed it so much, and then expected to see you the same week, but I was taken suddenly ill and for four weeks expected to die every day; then quite unexpectedly Katie, and Eugene, sent me a note that sick, or well, they were coming to take Thanksgiving dinner with us. They came and to my great surprise I grew better every day. Sister Mary came and looked after everything for me. About



seventeen persons sat down to a six o'clock dinner and at 10 P. M. every one had gone to their homes.

As soon as we had put matters in order Mrs. Beatty, from Hackensack, came here to make me a visit as she had heard of my being in such poor health, and from that time to this I can never say I have been alone. My two spare rooms are both filled with friends to visit. Well, they are all very pleasant. But I have never seen the front of my house, or the stoop, since the 15th of September. I am very lame—more than usual; I can't go anywhere alone, I must have a support to get in, or out, of a carriage; then Deborah has been very sick for eight weeks, the doctor attending her every day and fearing she would succumb to the disease. But for the last two weeks she has gone out a little, but she takes a cold and cough very easily. But poor me, it's only the lameness that keeps me at home.

And there is your dear little boy. I do so want to buy a present for him, but I can't go in a store on account of my lameness. Tell him I would love to see him, and his Father, and Mother, too. Well, one of these days I hope the Lord will be merciful to me and give me strength to come and see you in your handsome new house. I am sure you would come to see me if you knew with what difficulty I get about—you would pity me instead of censuring me for not coming. I do want to see you for I do love you and always have, and George is often in my mind. How much I would like to see him and hear all about his plans for his new house.

I don't hear anything about the settlement of Brother Jacob's estate, nor of the probate of the Will. There must be a screw loose somewhere. I should want to know what was coming to me if I had any part or lot in it, as life is very uncertain. I will come and see you as soon as I see the way clear, but this is a large house and the servants are not efficient. I have a large family—five of Mr. Reed's, and Fred, and Daughter, and three servants—and of company no end. Do you come when you can, and bring the dear boy, and George, when he can find the idle hour. I love you all, but I am bound by many ties. Do come soon and be sure I will come soon to see you.

D. WILLIAMS.



1887, Jan. 22, Sturtevant House.

Mary writes that Judge Loew is unwell. He is **now** at Brighton, England, with his family.

March 16, Sturtevant House.

Aunt Deborah is dying. Expresses her high **esteem** for Aunt Deborah and appreciation of her character. Mary has always loved and esteemed her.

June 2, Sea Cliff, L. I., Box 63.

A note on family matters.

June 3.

Mary writes from Sea Cliff, Long Island. She likes Ambie's newspaper and wants to know when the next one will come out.

June 25, Sea Cliff, L. I.

Is pleased with the "Stock Farm Monthly." She is attending to both the Chinese and the Italian Sunday Schools.

June 23, Sea Cliff, L. I.

Sends tintype of herself—hopes we will like it.

June 30, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., Box 73.

With some account of the Assembly at Chautauqua.

July 7, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., Box 73.

She has Malaria—the heat is excessive at Chautauqua this year.

July 10, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co.

Has joined chemistry class and finds it most interesting.

July 15, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Details as to the Assembly.



1887, July 25, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Has now been at Chautauqua four weeks.

Aug. 3, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

The weather is very hot and she finds it debilitating.

Aug. 4, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

She thought Lee San might die, for he has been very ill, and so she would need some money, which she has written her brother, George, to forward.

Aug. 10, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Mary sends congratulations on Ambie's birthday.

Aug. 19, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Saw notice of Mr. Spannochia's death in the New York papers.

Aug. 26, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Has received word of the death of Aaron Vanderpoel—expresses her sympathy with his family.

Sept. 5.

Writes from Sea Cliff, N. Y. Other letters from same address are dated Sept. 7, Sept. 9, Sept. 10, Sept. 16.

Oct. 20, Sturtevant House, N. Y., Room 515.

Mary went to Dr. Bridgman's wedding and had a very pleasant time. She is looking for a wedding present for Julia Ely.

Oct. 21, Sturtevant House.

As to a suitable disposition of father's diamond pin.

Oct. 24, Sturtevant House.

Sends check to pay her taxes to her brother George.



1887, Nov. 15, Sturtevant House

Regrets that she was out when I called.

Nov. 22, Sturtevant House.

Will come to dinner Christmas.

Dec. 28, Sturtevant House.

Has been four or five years head of the Y. W. C. A. and is much interested in their work.

1888, Jan. 11, Sturtevant House.

"Sorry I missed her when I called."

Jan. 20.

Writes from the Sturtevant House in regard to general matters.

May 14, Sturtevant House.

Hopes to come out soon to Chatham to see us all.

May 18, Sturtevant House.

Is sorry that "Pinkie" (our little dog) is dead.

May 26, Sturtevant House.

Leaves June 6th or 7th for Chautauqua.

June 13, Chautauqua.

Wants us to have the best counsel we can procure in the Vanderpoel Will case.

June 24, Writes from Chautauqua.

July 14, Chautauqua.

Has been unwell.

July 31, writes from Chautauqua as to her health.





GEORGE B. VANDERPOEL

1890





MARIA LOUISE ELY VANDERPOEL



1888, Aug. 25, Chautauqua.

Is weak. Leaves Aug. 30, or Sept. 3rd, for Sea Cliff.

Aug. 31, writes from Chautauqua.

Sept. 13, Sea Cliff, Long Island, Box 76.

Wants to come out and see us. Intends to leave the Sturtevant House this winter.

Sept. 17, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

Is not well and has not been for some time.

Mary passed the winter of 1888-9 at Mrs. Johnson's boarding house, No. 36 East 21st Street, New York.

1889, Sept. 14, Sea Cliff.

Welcoming us home from Europe. Wallie has had pneumonia.

Sept. 20, Sea Cliff.

Mary learned we all landed last Sunday evening. She is going to be at 36 East 21st Street this winter.

Dec. 4, writes from 36 East 21st Street.

Better give Patrick \$50 or \$100 for Christmas.

Dec. 6, writes from 36 East 21st Street.

Dec. 18, writes from 36 East 21st Street.

Will come to New Year's Dinner.

1890, Jan. 11, writes from 36 East 21st Street.

Has sent Mamie \$75. Patrick Flanagan has had pneumonia but is better.

Annual meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association, 7 East 15th Street, is on Monday at 11 a. m.

Will we not come? She is sure we would enjoy it.



1890, June 18, Sea Cliff, Box 24, Long Island, N. Y.

Had a pleasant visit at Chatham a week ago.

July 8, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., Box 82.

The weather is very hot. Left New York by steamer "Drew" two weeks ago last night. Passed one night at Saratoga, another at Ticonderoga, fourth at Plattsburgh, reaching Paul Smith's Friday noon. Stayed there until Wednesday, passed the night at Ogdensburg, another on a steamer on Ontario, a third at Buffalo and now is at Chautauqua.

July 21, Chautauqua.

This is her sixth letter that afternoon. She has heard of the death of Judge Loew's mother. Regrets to learn of his bereavement and expresses her sincere sympathy with the family.

Aug. 28, Chautauqua.

Mary has just heard of the burning of Judge Loew's house at New Suffolk and of their great loss and narrow escape from death. She feels deep sympathy with them in their trouble.

Sept. 11, writes from Sea Cliff, Box B.

Is coming to Chatham to see us, to come on Monday, the 29th, and remain until the following Saturday.

Oct. 10, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Has sent some curios to the Museum in the home at Chatham. Wallie went on Friday morning to say good-bye to the Loews, who are leaving for Europe.

Oct. 15, 36 East 21st Street.

Has more things for the Museum.



1890, Nov. 7, 36 East 21st Street.

We should get \$14,000 for the Buffalo lots, if we are to sell them.

Dec. 18, writes from 36 East 21st Street.

1891, June 4, writes from Sea Cliff, N. Y., Box B.

March 7, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Will agree to sell the St. Augustine property for \$11,000.

June 8, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Wishing us a pleasant and safe trip to Europe.



## CHAPTER XLVIII

"As half in shade and half in sun  
This world along its path advances,  
May that side the sun's upon  
Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances."

MOORE

### MARY VANDERPOEL VISITS THE WHITE MOUNTAINS, AND CANADA

1891, July 10, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Is with Louise Thompson. Went to Trenton Falls and remained there until Tuesday; thence went to Clayton on the St. Lawrence, where they took steamer for Montreal, passing through the Rapids. After two days went by steamer to Quebec; thence by rail to Gorham, Vt., remained there four days; then went to the Glen House, stayed there three or four days. Made the ascent of Mt. Washington by coach, thence by tally-ho to Glen Station; passed a day at Crawford House, another at Fabyan's and four days at Newport.

July 31, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Welcoming us home to America.

Refers to short trip she made to Europe in 1882, and in 1883.

Aug. 4, Chautauqua, N. Y., Box 82.

My dear Sister & Brother:

Having seen just now in the paper the notice of the arrival on Saturday last of Mr. & Mrs. G. B. Vanderpoel, and A. E. Vanderpoel, I send this line to say again welcome home!

I am very glad that you are safely landed. I hope



you are all quite well, and found everything all right at Chatham.

Much love to all three.

Yours with love,  
SISTER.

1891, Aug. 5, Mary writes from Chautauqua, N. Y., to her brother at Chatham, N. J.

Aug. 20, writes from Chautauqua, N. Y.

Expects to leave Chautauqua on the following Wednesday.

Sept. 8, writes from Sea Cliff, N. Y., Box C.

Sept. 14, writes from Sea Cliff, N. Y., Box C.

Intends to visit Mauch Chunk.

Sept. 25, Sea Cliff, N. Y.

Enclosing a circular of the Newfoundland trip, and trip to Pilley's Island, which she is planning to make.

[Mary made the proposed trip in company with her cousin, Miss Louise Thompson, and found it a very delightful journey.  
—EDITOR]

Oct. 27, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Replying to my letter of welcome on her return from Newfoundland.

1892, Jan. 14, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Mary wants Louise to come without fail to-morrow to receive with her.

Jan. 25, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

About her days "at home."



1892, Feb. 9, 36 East 21st Street.

Wants Louise to come to luncheon on Friday. There will be twelve guests.

May 5, Mary writes from 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

May 7, writes from 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.  
She thinks I am unjust to Wallie.

May 9, 36 East 21st Street.

Has planned another trip to Europe.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary Elizabeth, on this fifth trip to Europe, made her first visit to the land of the "Midnight Sun." She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Louise Thompson.

June 1, writes on board S. S. "Circassia."

Expects to reach Glasgow the next day.

June 10, Royal Hotel, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Mary expects to leave on Monday for York, and Tuesday morning go to Hull, and sail that evening. She finds the little jewel bag Louise gave her a great comfort. She calls it the "Champion of the Light Weights."

June 18, Hotel Norge, Bergen, Norway.

Leaves Monday on the same steamer for the North Cape, leaving from Trondhjem. She sails from Sweden July 16 and reaches Russia July 19; there she expects to join Cook's party.

June 22, Hotel Britannia, Trondhjem.

Is stopping there for the day, leaving at 10 p. m. for the North Cape. Their steamer is the "Olaf-Kyrre."

June 25, On Board S. S. "Olaf-Kyrre." Near Tromsø.

Posted at Hammerfest, the most northerly town in the world. This has been the most delightful trip of her



life. On Thursday evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, they crossed the Arctic Circle. They have had excellent views of the Midnight Sun.

1892, July 4, Grand Hotel, Christiania.

Mary left Trondhjem June 22, at 10 p. m., reached there on her return from North Cape July 1, at 1 p. m. They saw the Midnight Sun four times. They were six nights in the latitude where there is no night.

July 14, Stockholm, Sweden.

Has been there a week to-day and leaves next Saturday at 6 p. m., when the "Uleaborg" leaves for St. Petersburg, where she is due next Tuesday.

July 21, Hotel de France, St. Petersburg, Russia.

The "Uleaborg" reached there Monday afternoon last. The party she joins will number twenty-two persons.

July 31, Hotel Berlin, Moscow.

Left St. Petersburg Friday evening by sleeping car. She does not like Moscow as well as St. Petersburg. Cholera is much talked of in Russia and seems to be epidemic.

Aug. 4, Krawkowa (Cracow).

A postal-card to say she is well.

Aug. 10, Hotel aus Geschen, Buda.

Sending me a birthday card. The Hungarian inscription means: "I wish you happiness." Their train carries a white car at the end, which is a hospital car for any who may be taken with cholera.

Aug. 18, Hotel Metropole, Vienna.

Mary found Buda-Pest very attractive. She saw Mustapha's head in the Museum, preserved as a trophy of the Austrian victory over the Turks. The weather is very hot in Vienna.



1892. Aug. 23, Hotel Belle-Vue, Munich.

Mary reached there last night from Vienna. Expects to leave to-morrow for Strasburg, which is half way to Paris. Hopes to be in Paris Saturday evening.

Aug. 25, Strasburg.

Finds Strasburg most interesting. To-morrow leaves at 7 a. m. for Paris.

Aug. 27, Grand Hotel du Louvre, Paris.

Reached there yesterday afternoon. Found that the Loews were at St. Moritz, Switzerland.

Sept. 7, Paris.

Mary expects to be in London by Saturday. Has taken passage for America by the Glasgow steamer "Ethiopia," sailing Oct. 6th.

Sept. 10, Gunnersbury, London W.

Left Paris at 9 o'clock in the morning and reached London at seven last evening.

Sept. 17, Gunnersbury, London W.

Expects to leave London on Sept. 26, and may stop over at Warwick, or Stratford-on-Avon.

Sept. 21, Gunnersbury, London W.

The first rainy day she has had in London this time. Has brought some Russian, and Hungarian, coins for Ambie's Museum.

Sept. 23, Gunnersbury, London W.

Mary has decided to return to America by the steamship "Circassia"—she sailed from America by the "Ethiopia" of the same line.

Sept. 27, Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool.

Mrs. Bayman is living in London and takes boarders.



Her circumstances are reduced, but she seems happy and well.

1892, Sept. 29, Portrush, Ireland.

Was at Belfast yesterday. Has appreciated getting my letters. Visits the Giant's Causeway to-morrow.

Oct. 1, Portrush, Northern Countre's Railway Hotel.

Mary did not find the Giant's Causeway as well worth seeing as Staffa, although it is very fine.

Oct. 3, Londonderry.

Is preparing for her voyage home.

Oct. 6, Londonderry (or Derry).

Thanks me for letters and books and papers sent to her.

Nov. 7, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Has brought home coins for Ambie. Is coming to Chat-ham to meet Mabel Vanderpoel at our house.

Nov. 14, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Mary learns that Louise Thompson is insane. Some hereditary weakness, or financial, or family, trouble has caused this terrible calamity.

Nov. 25, Mary writes from 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Dec. 6, writes from No. 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

1893, Feb. 6, 36 East 21st Street.

Is not well.

Apr. 13, 36 East 21st Street.

Has sent Louise a book which she hopes will be acceptable.



1893, Apr. 24, 36 East 21st Street.

Relative to a present to Patrick to assist him to meet the expense attendant upon his son's illness, and death.

May 1, 36 East 21st Street.

Has been to see the visiting Warships, and the Naval Parade.

May 9, 36 East 21st Street.

Wants to help May Vanderpoel, who is in poor circumstances, and is arranging some financial aid for her.

May 17, 36 East 21st Street.

Mentions the sad suicide of Lizzie Baker's youngest son—has visited the family in their trouble. Is preparing to attend Alice Ely's wedding.

May 22, 36 East 21st Street.

Is coming to Chatham on Wednesday, rain or shine.

June 3, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Was very glad to see us at Alice Ely's wedding. Is now arranging to leave the city on a prolonged Western tour.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary's first Western trip, and first trip to Alaska. Her traveling companion was Mrs. Lessels.

June 6, New York.

Is leaving soon for St. Paul.

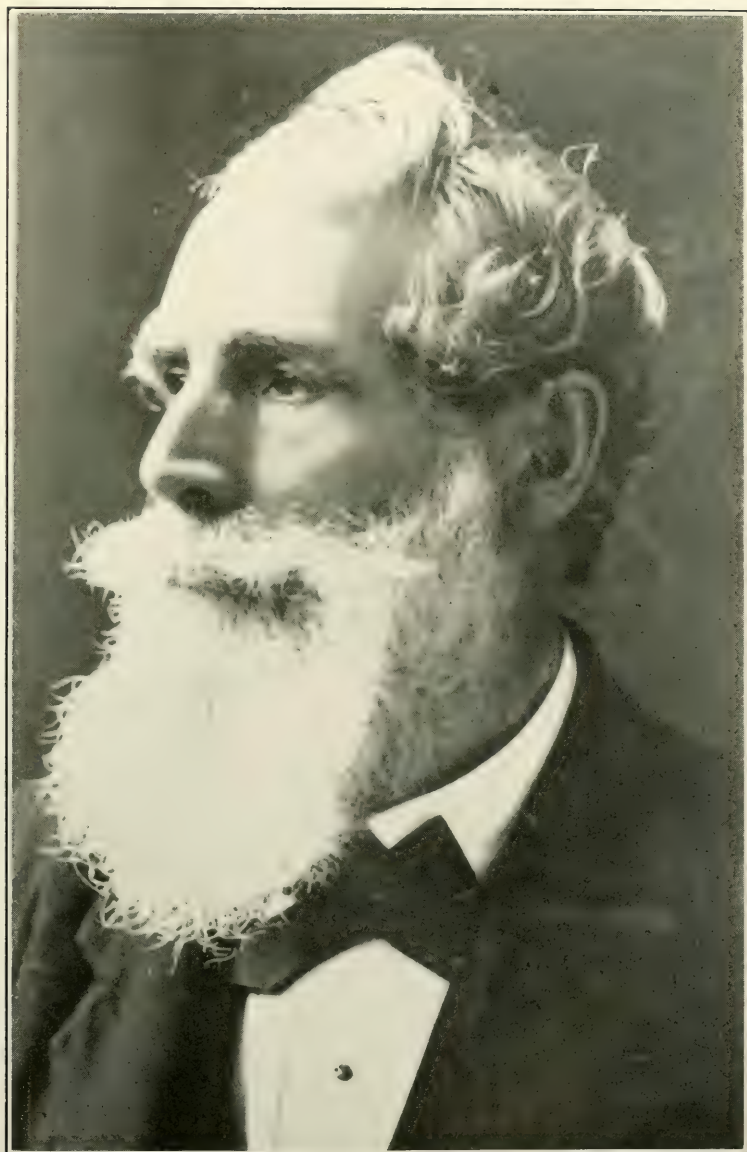
June 7, Tift House, Buffalo, N. Y.

Just arrived. Leaves to-morrow at 2:30 p.m. by steamer "China" for Duluth. Will have to change boats at Sault Ste. Marie. Has sailed the whole length of Lakes Erie, Huron, and Superior.

\* \* \* \* \*

Uncle Edward Vanderpoel died at 10 p.m. June 8th. G. B. V. called upon him on the 7th of June. Sister Mary expresses her





DOCTOR EDWARD VANDERPOEL







high appreciation of his personal qualities and her deep regret for his loss.

1893, June 9, Cleveland.

Steamship "China" reached Cleveland at 9 o'clock that morning. Found the lake travel very pleasant.

June 10, Detroit.

Reached here at 7 a.m. and leaves at noon. The lake was smooth as glass. Saw the Garfield Monument at Cleveland.

June 11, Steamer "China."

Is due at Mackinaw at 4 p.m.—the lake is a little rough.

June 12, Steamer "China."

On Lake Superior. Reached Sault Ste. Marie at 6 a.m., left at 8—due at Marquette at 8 p.m.

June 18, Hotel Ryan, Jamestown, Dakota.

Left St. Paul yesterday at 9 a.m., reached Jamestown at 8:30 p.m. Had a pleasant visit at St. Paul, but it was hot.

June 20, Livingston, Montana.

Finds the scenery beautiful.

June 22, Fountain Hotel, Yellowstone National Park.

Has been two days staging in the Park, four more left. Enjoys "Wonderland" immensely.

June 27, Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel.

Reached there at 6 p.m., June 26th, from a six day's tour of the Park. Goes from there to Helena, Montana. Finds snow in some places.

July 1, "The Tacoma," Tacoma, Washington.

Is charmed with the views of Mount Tacoma. Has some



specimens taken from Yellowstone Park for Ambie's collection.

1893, July 3, Tacoma, Washington.

Will sail in an hour for the Alaskan trip.

July 4, Port Townsend.

En route for Alaska. Steamer "City of Topeka."

July 6, Steamer, "City of Topeka," nearing Alaska.

No landing to-day. We made none yesterday. Should land to-morrow at the first Alaskan port. The scenery is beautiful. Not so grand as in Norway. The steamer does not go nearly so far North as on the North Cape trip.

July 8, Steamer, "City of Topeka." Wrangells Narrows, Alaska.

Mrs. Lessels is growing stout. They reached Fort Wrangell at 5 a.m. Mary bought a souvenir silver spoon from an Indian. This letter was posted at Juneau.

July 19, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Washington.

Reached there early in the morning of July 18, after one of the most delightful trips she ever had. Mary pays \$3.00 a day for each of the party by the week.

July 20, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Washington.

Mary wants to make up presents for the Indians. Would we like to send some pictures, etc., for them.

July 24, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.

The roses are beautiful in Tacoma, and the strawberries are fine, 5c a box. Sent a sketch of Mt. Tacoma.

July 29, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.

Has enjoyed the Western trip very much. Is collecting information for the Women's Missionary Society.



1893, Aug. 2, The Portland, Portland, Oregon.

Finds the hotel extremely good, and the place interesting.

Aug. 4, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Came directly through from Portland. Thought of stopping over at Castle Crag, but did not do so. The scenery was fine. Very enjoyable from the observation car.

Aug. 7, Hotel del Monte, Monterey, Cal.

Finds it cool and has an open fire.

Aug. 10, Hotel del Monte, Monterey, Cal.

Mary finds the air and hotel so delightful at Monterey that she has prolonged her stay. Bought a paddle in Alaska of an Indian for Ambie's museum.

Aug. 13, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Reached there at 6:30 p.m. Friday from Monterey. Mrs. Lessels has gained 20 pounds.

Aug. 18, Hotel Glenwood, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

Remained one day only at Salt Lake City for it was very warm there.

Aug. 26, Manitou Springs, Colorado.

Does not feel so well in the high altitudes.

Sept. 2, The Windsor, Denver, Colo.

Mary was taken ill at Manitou, but hopes to be better soon.

Sept. 4, The Windsor, Denver, Colo.

Is still unwell.

Sept. 5, The Windsor, Denver, Colo.

Is much better. Describes the situation of Denver.



1893, Sept. 7, The Windsor, Denver, Colo.

Expects to leave to-morrow for Chicago. Is glad we find Mr. and Mrs. Kidder so agreeable.

Sept. 12, Chicago, Ill.

Enjoys the Exposition very much.

Sept. 16, Family Dormitory, Windsor Park, 75th Street and Yates Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Is feeling well again. Met Mrs. Berry in the Fisheries Building.

Sept. 20, Chicago, Ill.

Has been to the Exposition nine times and finds new things every time to see. Had only visited one exposition previous to this, viz., that of 1878 in Paris. She has now visited this one thirteen times.

Sept. 28, Chicago, Ill.

Yesterday went in the city and engaged places on the train, Mich. Cent. & N. Y. Central, due in N. Y., Oct. 6th, 3 p.m. Just four months from the time she left on this trip.

Oct. 13, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Sends map showing where the Alaskan paddle came from, which was bought for Ambie's Museum.

Oct. 18, 36 East 21st Street.

Is coming out to Chatham. Had a pleasant visit at East Orange yesterday with her brother; Dr. Vanderpoel.

Oct. 20, 36 East 21st Street.

Will come out to see us Thursday.

Nov. 10, 36 East 21st Street.

Mrs. Christie's two daughters will receive with her.

Nov. 14, 36 East 21st Street.

Her trip cost her \$2,500.



1894, April 13, 36 East 21st Street.

Mary regrets to hear that Ambie has the Measles.

April 30, 36 East 21st Street.

Lee San is in poor health.

May 8, 36 East 21st Street.

Is coming out to Chatham on Thursday.

May 25, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Coming to Chatham, with Lee San, to see Ambie's Museum.

May 31, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Cannot take Annie on the trip around the world.

June 8, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Enjoyed the visit at Chatham.

June 15, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Is going to visit Chautauqua.

June 23, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Will take Miss Dixon, sister of Rev. Mr. Dixon, as companion on her trip around the world. Gives her itinerary.

July 5, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Expects to remain there until July 31. Is interested in the American Association to promote the teaching of speech to the Deaf.

July 11, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Has just heard Helen Keller, of Albama, speak, and is much interested in her.

July 18, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Describes the work among the deaf and blind.

July 26, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Her address will be at Tacoma, Wash., until Aug. 19.



## CHAPTER XLIX

"Afar the swollen waters roar,  
And low the wild bird flies;  
While threatening clouds portentous soar,  
And darkly frowns the skies."

J. W. BARBER.

### MARY'S FIRST TRIP AROUND THE WORLD, IT OCCUPIED THIRTEEN MONTHS

1894, July 30, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Leaves to-morrow. Miss Dixon has been taken ill, and so sister has written to Miss Cottrell, a sister of Aunt Mary Vanderpoel's granddaughter, to go with her.

Aug. 4, Buffalo, N. Y.

Arrived at 2 o'clock p.m. and leaves at 4 o'clock.

Aug. 5, Cleveland, Ohio.

Is enjoying the trip. Miss Cottrell got ready on two day's notice.

Aug. 6, Detroit, Mich.

Is having a pleasant journey. The lake is very smooth.

Aug. 9, Hancock.

They went in canoes through the "Soo" rapids.

Aug. 9, Sault St. Marie.

The steamer has just stopped long enough for her to mail me a card.

Aug. 10, Duluth.

The weather has been cool and fine. This trip thus far is a repetition of last year's, but still is enjoyable.



1894, Aug. 13, The Helena, Helena, Montana.

To-morrow they go to Tacoma.

Aug. 17, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.

Reached there at 6:30 p.m. Aug. 15th.

Aug. 20, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.

Has heard from me at Southampton, L. I. On Thursday they leave for Vancouver.

Aug. 23, The Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.

Mary has found a Japanese book for Ambie's museum. Thanks for books and papers sent.

Aug. 25, Vancouver Hotel, Vancouver, B. C.

Reached there last evening at 6:30 o'clock. Will sail on Monday. In crossing the Rocky Mountains she saw the soldiers on duty on account of the Great Strike. The air is cool, but the sun very hot in Vancouver.

Thinks the best part of any trip is the coming home. They have fine rooms on the "Empress of Japan."

Sept. 8, Canadian Pacific R. R. Co.

R. M. S. "Empress of Japan." The voyage is smooth and pleasant. Lord & Lady Churchill are on board. She was a Miss Jerome of New York. The Churchills have the corresponding room to hers on the other side of the ship, and his lordship has several times stumbled into their cabin.

Encloses newspaper clippings relating to fellow passengers:

"Lord Randolph Churchill has arrived in San Francisco, with his wife, his physician, servant and valet. He was in ugly temper, because the customs officers insisted on pawing over all articles in the twenty-six different parcels of his luggage. While Lady Churchill looked the picture of health, his face was pinched and sallow, and his nerves seemed unstrung. The party will visit the



Yosemite, and then Randolph will seek recuperation in the South Seas.

\* \* \* \* \*

### "ROMANCE OF A DOCTOR"

IT WAS NOT TILL DR. BUSTEED HAD GONE TO COREA AND  
MADE A FORTUNE THAT HE MARRIED

"A pretty romance came to a happy climax on Thursday, when Dr. John B. Busteed was married to Georgenia Spears at 217 Vernon Avenue, Brooklyn, in a pleasant apartment on the third floor. The Rev Dr. Leonard tied the knot, and the young couple left immediately on a wedding trip.

"Dr. Busteed, and his bride, became acquainted several years ago, when he was just starting on his professional career in New York City. He didn't wish to marry until he had established a reliable practice, and so, for a year or two, they lived in anticipation of this, and then he received a flattering offer to go to Seoul, Corea, and accepted. This was more than a year ago. He told his young fiancée that he would go alone to reconnoitre, and if the future developed as he expected he would return for her, they would be married and then she should accompany him back to Corea.

"He arrived from Corea a month ago, told Miss Spears that he was assured of fine prospects there, and so the Rev. Dr. Leonard was called in.

"The young couple will return to Brooklyn this week from their wedding tour and visit the bride's parents, and then will start for Seoul, where Dr. Busteed has furnished a handsome house for his bride."

\* \* \* \* \*

1894, Sept. 19, Grand Hotel, Yokohama.

Leen San kept on the steamer "Empress," and went on to Hong Kong. The Japanese are not welcoming Chinese just now. The Cook party under the conduct of Mr.





LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL







Safford, an American, consists of Mr. & Mrs. Everson from N. Y., Mr. Wallis from Vienna, and Mr. Siegman of New York. They start to-morrow for Tokio.

P. S. Friday, Sept. 21, Imperial Hotel, Tokio.

Finds the city very clean and interesting .

1894, Sept. 30, Grand Hotel, Yokohama.

Writes on Sunday before going to church. Has called on Miss Crosby, niece of Howard Crosby, and visited her mission. The war between Japan, and China, is not apparent in Japan. She went to the theatre in Tokio and describes vividly the performance and the audience.

Oct. 12, Ya-Ami Hotel, Kioto Maruyama, Japan.

Reached there Wednesday evening. Describes the appearance of the harvest fields, buckwheat, and tea, the latter in bloom; has seen the tail-less cats. Cattle are scarce, oxen and bulls are used as draught animals. Describes the funeral procession of a governor—10,000 persons in the procession. Pyramids of flowers of all colors. Peculiar headdresses of priests, and of the sons of the deceased. Made an excursion to Lake Biwar, seven and one half miles.

Oct. 21, Oriental Hotel, Kobe, Japan.

Mailed at Nagasaki. The voyage from Vancouver to Yokohma is 4324 miles and it occupied thirteen days. The steamer had to be piloted into Nagasaki to avoid torpedoes. She visited in Kioto the Doshiha Mission, and found it very well managed and well appointed. She was to sail by the steamer "Saghalien" at nine o'clock in the morning, but fire was discovered in the hold of the vessel and she was delayed a day until it was extinguished.

Oct. 24, Steamer "Saghalien," nearing Shanghai, or rather Woo Sung.

Is due at Woo Sung to-morrow morning at four. Then



takes a small boat on the Pearl River to Shanghai. The voyage so far has been smooth. The harbor of Nagasaki is very attractive.

1894, Nov. 4, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Expects to sail next Thursday for Ceylon. The war does not permit much liberty of movement in China. Yesterday she visited Canton, passed two days there—finds it a curious city. Many streets only seven feet wide. At Shanghai stopped at the Astor House. At Canton visited the Baptist Academy.

Nov. 7, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

To-morrow she goes on board the steamer "Rosetta" of the P. & O. Line for Ceylon, via Singapore and Penang. It takes two weeks from Hong Kong to Colombo. Mary leaves China with regret. Has met there several of the scholars she had in the Chinese Mission in N. Y. and they gave her a warm welcome.

Nov. 14, Steamer "Rosette," nearing Penang, Malay Peninsula.

Went on shore at Singapore, the most southerly town in Asia, and stayed all night at the Hotel de l'Europe. They are due in Ceylon on Tuesday, reach Penang that afternoon.

Dec. 1, Florence Villa, Kandy.

Reached there yesterday from Nuwara, Elyria. Leave Monday for Colombo, and next Thursday sail for Calcutta. Received at Nuwara Elyria my cablegram, which she thought meant that her brother Wallie had died, and she has been terribly shocked, and grieved thereby. Hopes that there is some error.

Dec. 6, Colombo, Ceylon.

Sails to-morrow on the P. & O. Co. steamer "Pekin." Has passed two weeks in Ceylon.



1894, Dec. 9, reaches Madras and remains a few hours. Sends some leaves from the cinnamon tree, etc., etc. From Ceylon to Calcutta the steamer takes a week.

Dec. 15, Woodlands, Darjeeling.

Mary is up in the Himalayas with a range of snow-topped mountains in view,—thermometer  $58^{\circ}$ —passed all last night on the train. Encloses a peacock's feather from the Zoological Gardens at Calcutta.

Dec. 19, Wednesday, at Calcutta. Returned here to-day at noon—leave Friday for Benares.

Dec. 29, Hotel Agra.

In two weeks from date she sails from Bombay per P. & O. steamer "Caledonia" for Ismailia, a voyage of eleven days, stopping at Aden. Finds it cool where she now is.

Dec. 31, Monday, Metropolitan Hotel, Delhi.

Has letters from Wallie and has learned that he is well.

1895, Jan. 15, P. & O. Co. steamer "Caledonia," nearing Aden. Mary was only thirty days in India, and wished she could have had more time there. The "Caledonia" is a fine new boat, 7500 tons,—this is its second trip. She sailed from Bombay Saturday, Jan. 12, 1895. Visited Lucknow and was interested in the ruins of the Residency. Passed Christmas in Lucknow. All the sea travel on this trip has been pleasant. No rough weather. While in India she bought a handsome India shawl, a perfect beauty. It cost \$350. Mary thinks when she is gone it will be a sort of heirloom in the family. The most costly shawls are woven on a hand loom, and are called woven shawls.

Jan. 24, New Hotel, Cairo.

Reached there Monday p.m. "Addie" Vanderpoel, and her two daughters, are up the Nile. Yesterday she visited Memphis and the Pyramids of Dakara.



1895, Jan. 26, New Hotel, Cairo.

Leaves Saturday for Alexandria, and from there sails On Wednesday for Jaffa, a voyage of 24 hours. Has decided to land at Beirut to visit Damascus. To-day visited the Pyramids of Gizeh. Miss Cottrell went to the top.

Jan. 29, New Hotel, Cairo.

The Cook party broke up at Cairo as originally planned. Mary thinks that way of travelling very pleasant and easy, but more expensive than when not connected with any party. At Bombay she had a disagreement with Mr. Everson, one of the party. Mr. Safford was the "Conductor" of the party, a Yale graduate in delicate health.

Feb. 2, New Hotel, Cairo.

Sends water-color sketch of ruins. Left Cairo that morning and reached Alexandria at 1:30—sail Wednesday at 10 a. m. for Jaffa and arrive the next day.

Feb. 4, Grand Hotel Abbat, Alexandria (Egypt).

Sends letter to Patrick Flanagan with \$50 enclosed as a gift—also letters enclosed for Mrs. S. O. Vanderpoel, Miss Sarah Wallace, Mrs. Whalley, Mrs. Telfair.

Feb. 13, Howard's Hotel, just outside of Jaffa Gate, Jerusalem.

Expects to leave Jerusalem next week and go to Beirut en route for Damascus, which will take eight days and then seven days from there (Beirut) to Constantinople. Finds Jerusalem a dirty, even if a Holy City. Yesterday drove to Bethlehem and saw the places of sacred interest. To-morrow goes by donkey to Bethany. Last Saturday took donkey ride to the summit of Mt. of Olives, and around the walls, dismounting at the Virgin's Tomb. There were many lepers there, and the visitors hurried away. Just witnessed a Greek funeral. De-



scribes the University at Cairo. The other day they sketched the Damascus Gate, and the Tombs of Jehosaphat, Zacharias, and Absalom. The streets of Jerusalem are about twelve feet wide, some are narrower—there are no sidewalks. No wheeled vehicles are seen. Donkeys are used for carrying heavy burdens, and occasionally camels.

1895, Feb. 17, Howard's Hotel, Jerusalem.

Mary begins to fear they cannot safely visit Constantinople on account of the Cholera. She is not afraid of the Cholera at that City but of the quarantine to be apprehended in going from there to Athens, or any other point. Has just attended church service in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Describes the service, singing, etc. Yesterday she was exploring, on donkey back, all day. Went to Bethany, was shown the houses of Mary, and Martha, and that of Simon, the leper, and the Tomb of Lazarus.

Olive trees are in full leaf, violets in bloom and very fragrant, and roses are in profusion. The fig trees are just budding—almond trees are in bloom.

Feb. 24, Hotel de Palmyre, Baalbeck, Syria.

Describes the unlighted streets, street scenes, and houses, of Jerusalem. Beirut has wide streets lighted with gas. She was shown the finest house in Beirut, owned by the proprietor of the Hotel d'Orient. It was leased for what is considered an enormous rent—3000 francs per annum. Describes the house, with its interior fountains—one in each of several large rooms.

The ruins of Baalbeck are very interesting, supposed to have been built by Solomon, from a verse in Kings; one of the ruins dates from the time of Antonius Pius—all severely injured by earthquake in 1759. Mary found much snow on the mountains and has been told it will last until June. Yesterday, in coming over the pass through the Lebanon range, she encountered snow



six inches deep. Thinks of leaving March 4th for Smyrna, and there remain until the next steamer, probably a couple of days, and then go on to Athens. The voyage from Beirut to Smyrna will take four days, then she may stay two weeks in Athens.

1895, Feb. 26, Shtora, or Chtaura.

"Here we are en route for Damascus, and stormbound. We left Baalbeck yesterday in a severe storm—the road across the Lebanon Mts. is nearly blocked with snow."

-March 15, Steamer "Senegal," near Salonica, anciently Thessalonica.

Has broken her eyeglasses, and cannot well write a long letter. They passed two days at Smyrna and then went on to Ephesus by train. The train consisted of only two cars, one for the tourists, and one for the donkeys. The party consisted of five Americans, three Scotch people, one Frenchman and one Russian.

At one o'clock the steamer is due at Salonica, where she expects to visit the ruins near that city. At Ephesus she saw the ruins of the Temple of Diana, also the ruins of the school of Tyrannus, an amphitheatre, a few arches and the Tombs of Luke, and John.

Mary made several purchases at Smyrna. Was told there that a steamer was daily expected with 400 passengers from America.

March 21, Grand Hotel Victoria, Athens.

The situation of the hotel reminds her of the Hotel Royal at Edinburgh. The light is very bright and all the buildings white, so she has had to wear colored glasses to lessen the strain upon the eyes.

March 26, Grand Hotel Victoria, Athens.

Has just returned from an all-day excursion by carriage from Eleusis. Has met some Chautauqua friends who accompanied her there, making a party of five.



There they visited the ruins of the two Propylæas, and the Temple of Mysteries, examined the new excavations, and the Museum. Describes the Greek national costume.

Saturday afternoon, while lounging about on the Acropolis, met a member of their Nile party.

1895, March 28, Out-of-doors, sitting on a stone near the Clysippeion, Athens.

Has just finished a letter to "Kate" Man. Mary gives her plans for European travel during the next few months.

Apr. 2, Grand Hotel Victoria, Athens.

Is arranging to leave Athens. Describes manner of doing the Greek mosaic work.

Has sent us some sketches: "The Arch of Hadrian" is for Ambie. They took great pains with the "Tower of the Winds."

Also sends a silver watch charm from Jerusalem for Ambie, and two pearl ornaments from Bethlehem.

Apr. 8, Hotel Des Chemins-De-Fer, Olympia.

Mary came to Olympia from Patras Saturday, and expects to leave to-morrow at six to return to Patras, and take the steamer at night for Brindisi.

Her orchid has grown well. The scenery at Olympia is fine, and the ruins interesting. When she returns to Patras she will have travelled 23,352 miles,—it will be 30,000 by the time she returns to America.

Finds the Grecian sky a very deep blue, and the air very clear.

April 14, Villa Capella, Posilippo.

Has taken quarters "en pension" just outside of Naples. They have six rooms, fine table, and horse cars outside the gate which take them for five cents to the centre of Naples in half an hour. April 13th they vis-



ited Vesuvius. They went by Cook's Cable route, starting from Cook's office at nine o'clock in the morning and did not reach the station which is above the observatory until 2 p.m.—then and there had luncheon and ascended by car to the upper station. She was then carried up to the summit. Some walked up, and Miss Cottrell was dragged up. The Volcano was quite active. Stones, and fire, were emitted from time to time, and no one could go very near the opening.

Measurements of the Funicolare Railway. Its distance by carriage  $15\frac{1}{2}$  miles to Station. Height above sea level of lower station 789 metres, upper station 1185 metres; cone 1270 metres. Length 820 metres. Maximum inclination 63 per cent, minimum inclination 40 per cent.

It looked like being pulled up into the sky.

1895, Apr. 19, Villa Capella, Posilippo, near Naples.

Is enjoying Naples very much. Sends some souvenirs. among others her Smyrna passport.

Apr. 24, Villa Capella, Posilippo.

This may be her last letter from there, as she has taken rooms for next Monday "en pension" in the Via Sistina at Rome, near the Piazza di Spagna.

The Loews are in Rome. Mary had a letter from Julie yesterday. She has passed some time in shopping for coral and shell ornaments. Miss Cottrell gave \$7.00 for a coral hat supporter, or hat pin, a very fine one. She went out to-day to find Virgil's Tomb, and was on her way back when "Julie" came running after her. The Loews reached Naples last evening.

Has a large sponge for Ambie's museum which she bought in Naples. It is a fine specimen.

Apr. 28, Villa Capella, Posilippo.

Expects to leave Naples to-morrow. Mary has seen "Julie." and the Judge, and the young people several times and has enjoyed meeting them very much. They



are to come to luncheon at the Villa Capella to-day. "Julie" is delighted with the Villa Capella. Roses are in profusion, the wistaria is in boom, azaleas, and japonicas are in flower. Fig trees are laden with figs, and lemon trees with the golden lemons. She met a lady there, a doctor who knew Dr. Edward Vanderpoel, and who was bridesmaid of his daughter, Annie Octavia.

1895, May 8, 57 Via Sistina, Rome.

Dr. Young, and his family, are living within three or four blocks. This is her fourth day in Rome. She has visited the Roman Forum, the Coliseum, St. Peter's, the Vatican galleries, Sistine Chapel, Sta. Maria Maggiore, St. Paul's outside the walls, St. John Lateran, The Church of the Capucins, Trajan's Forum, and two or three other of the churches. Mary hopes Ambie will wear his little Jerusalem watch charm. Has just heard from "Julie"—they are still at Naples.

May 8, 57 Via Sistina, Rome.

The Loews have arrived. "Julie" and Charles were in to see her last evening. Lulu is not very well.

Sister has been to see Mrs. Young, who has had trouble with her eyes and has lost the sight of one.

Sister went to see the wonderful "Bambino" on Monday, a much-bejewelled doll.

May 15, 12 Via Piazza d'Azeglio, Florence.

Once more in Florence. Visited No. 13 Via dei Fossi yesterday, where the days of her illness under the care of Dr. Young were passed. Everything is much changed since 1874. Left Rome early Monday morning for Pisa, stayed there 2½ hours and then came on to Florence.

The Loews are in Florence, at the Hotel New York—they arrived May 14th. Mary encloses a picture of the wonderful "Bambino" which she saw at Rome. The Loews have felt dissatisfied with the Hotel New York, and have gone to the Hotel Grande Bretagne.



1895, May 19, 12 Via Piazza d'Azeglio, Florence.

Is engaged to dine with the Loews at the Hotel Grande Bretagne. Last evening at nine o'clock they had a severe earthquake, the second she has had while on this trip, the first was at Mianoshita, Japan. She then expected every moment to see the building fall. The Florence earthquake frightened every one very much, many passed the night in the streets. A second shock came at half past ten. She was then in bed, and did feel alarmed.

May 26, Hotel Metropole, and Pension Kirsch, on the Grand Canal, Riva Schiavoni, Venice.

Mary arrived there yesterday p. m.

"Julie" and "Charlie" Loew were in to see her last evening. They leave to-morrow and are to be back at Bourg-la-Reine next Saturday.

June 1, Hotel Metropole, and Pension Kirsch, on the Grand Canal, Riva Schiavoni, Venice.

Mary has been in Venice just a week to-day and expects to leave next Tuesday, June 4th. Her room is very large, she thinks 27 x 36 feet. Finds they now have small steamers on the Grand Canal. Does not care much for the Venetian Exposition. To-day, in the Church of the Frari, she met Dr. and Mrs. Davison, English people, who were with her on the North Cape trip, and whom last summer she met in Denver, Colo. They are stopping at the same hotel as Mary.

June 4, Hotel Metropole, and Pension Kirsch, on the Canal, Riva Schiavoni, Venice.

Mary expects to leave Venice to-morrow and may pass Sunday at Bellaggio on Lake Como.

P. S. June 6th, Milan.

They have arrived here this afternoon and have received letters from me.



1895, June 21, Hotel Victoria, Geneva.

At Lausanne she received several letters and papers from me. Remained four days at Pellanzo to rest. Was at Mianoshita in Japan when an earthquake occurred and frightened her. Has had another similar experience in Florence. The Loews were also in Florence at the time, and were alarmed by the earthquake, as were many others.

Arrived at Geneva June 21, and stays only for a day or two.

June 26, Hotel Jungfrau, Interlaken.

Mary expects to leave on Monday, stop over at the Staubbach (falls), and continue on to Meiringen, pass the night there, and go on to Lucerne, arriving there Tuesday, July 2, and possibly leaving the next day for Basle. Has arranged to cross the Wengern Alp on Friday.

July 6, Hotel Lilie, St. Goar, Rhine, Germany.

Has just received my letter written on the "Etruria." Will remain at St. Goar until next Wednesday, then leave for Coblenz, where she will remain only a day and then go on to Cologne.

Mary hopes that we may meet in Europe.

July 12, Hotel Victoria, Cologne.

They reached there on the afternoon of July 11, expect to remain until next Tuesday, the 16th, and then go on to Berlin, stopping for a night at Dusseldorf and again at Hanover. She has planned to sail for America in two months. Hopes we may meet in Europe. Will go to see the horses' heads in the Neuplatz. (Reference to an old legend of Cologne.)

July 14, Hotel Victoria, Cologne.

Has received my letter from London. Intends to visit Madgeburg on her way to Berlin, rather than go via Dusseldorf and Hanover. Hopes we may meet in Europe.



1895, July 21, Central Hotel, Berlin.

Yesterday she received my letter from London. A party of 84 Americans are stopping in the Hotel; they leave to-morrow.

July 25, Central Hotel, Berlin.

My letter from Paris just received. Mary expects to leave Berlin next Tuesday, then go to Stettin and to Copenhagen.

Aug. 3, Copenhagen, Denmark.

Received my letter of July 28 yesterday. Wishes we could be in Amsterdam at the same time. It is a year to-day since she started on this trip. She will remain in Copenhagen until Thursday.

Aug. 8, Copenhagen (or Kjoetenhavn), Denmark.

Has received my letter of 4th inst. from London. Has just attended the Exposition of Women's Work. Annie's letter has just been handed her, she is much obliged to him for it and was much interested in reading it.

Aug. 11, Copenhagen or Kjoetenhavn.

Leaves to-morrow, Aug. 12, for Kiel. Wishes us a safe and prosperous voyage home.

Aug. 12, Kiel.

Just arrived there 5 p.m. Wishes us "bon voyage" on our return trip to America.

Aug. 13, Hamburg.

Sends views of the City, and best wishes on our return home.

Aug. 16, Bremen.

Mary writes to announce her arrival at Bremen, and hopes to meet us soon in America.



1895, Aug. 18, Bracks, Doelen-Hotel, Amsterdam.

As we are sailing for the New World, she is hastening on to Amsterdam. This letter is written to send me congratulations and best wishes on the occasion of my birthday. Expects to remain in Amsterdam ten days, possibly twelve.

Mary sails for home in three weeks and intends to pass the time meanwhile in Holland.

Aug. 23, Bracks, Doelen-Hotel, Amsterdam.

Has received my farewell letter before sailing from London.

She has visited the Ryks Museum and found it very interesting. To-morrow, Aug. 24, she will have been a week in Amsterdam. Will leave on Monday for Haarlem, then go to the Hague for a few days; then to Delft, and then to Rotterdam.

Aug. 26, Amsterdam.

Mary expects to leave that afternoon for Haarlem.

Aug. 27, Haarlem.

Reached there Aug. 26, in a heavy rain. To-day the weather is clear and pleasant. She expects to leave during the afternoon for the Hague.

Aug. 29, Hotel Bellevue, The Hague.

Has received my letter from Liverpool. She arrived at the Hague on the evening of Aug. 27th (Thursday). Expects to remain until Saturday morning and then go directly to Rotterdam, making an excursion from there to Delft. Will have eleven days at Rotterdam. This being the anniversary of my birthday, she renews congratulations. Saturday will be the birthday of Queen Wilhelmina. She will be fifteen years old. Sister saw her, and her mother, at the Exposition at Amsterdam. She finds it difficult to get information as to the Vanderpoel family crest.



1895, Aug. 31, The Hague.

Many thanks for papers, etc., which have been sent to her by post. She thinks of making the excursion to Delft to-day, and of leaving on Monday for Rotterdam.

Sept. 5, Hotel de France, Rotterdam.

"Arrived here Monday. Will write more fully in a day or so. Have not yet had time to see the City."

Sept. 6, Hotel de France, Rotterdam.

The weather is very pleasant, but she has had to devote much time to packing. Expects to visit the Museum this morning. She bought some Swiss wood carving, etc., at Interlaken, which was to be forwarded to Rotterdam, and has not yet come.

Is looking forward to coming home, and already is planning a visit to South America.

Sept. 8, Hotel de France, Rotterdam.

Has received books, and papers, from me for the sea voyage. Her voyage will be eleven days, or just double the length of ours from Liverpool by the Cunard Line. Her trip will have occupied 13 months and three weeks. Monday morning, Sept. 10,—has just received more books, and papers, from me. She expects to reach N. Y. on Sunday morning after a voyage of eleven days.

The mosquitoes have been a trouble at Rotterdam; at the Hague and in Amsterdam they were furnished with canopy mosquito nets, which made the nights more pleasant.

Sept. 10, 5:30 p.m., Rotterdam.

Goes on board the steamer at 9 o'clock and expects to sail at 5 o'clock the following morning for New York on the S. S. "Obdam."

\* \* \* \* \*

Oct. 11 (morning), 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

The sofa pillow she bought at Jerusalem was Lebanon



work. The beetle wing mat was an inexpensive souvenir.

1895, Oct. 11 (evening), writes from 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.  
Is coming out to Chatham to luncheon next Thursday.

Oct. 12, Written from 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.  
Mary has a Ceylon cart for me to take to Ambie.

Oct. 15, 36 East 21st Street.  
Sorry I did not get the ox cart. She will bring it to Chatham.

Oct. 21, 36 East 21st Street.  
Enjoyed her visit to Chatham very much.

Nov. 2, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.  
Is coming out to Chatham for the day.

Nov. 9, 36 East 21st Street.  
Giving family history, and other details.

Nov. 19, writes from 36 East 21st Street.  
Minnie Telfair is not going out this winter, and cannot receive with her.

Nov. 20, 36 East 21st Street.  
Mary is much interested in lessons in Parliamentary Law. She has joined a class which meets at Mrs. Cauldwell's house.

Dec. 31, 36 East 21st Street.  
Wishes us a Happy New Year.

1896, Feb. 5, 36 East 21st Street.  
Is coming to see us on Friday at 833 Madison Avenue.

March 9, 36 East 21st Street.  
Is coming to see us Saturday.



1896, March 17, 36 East 21st Street.

Is preparing a "Missionary barrel," and wants contributions.

Apr. 8, 36 East 21st Street.

Will come to see us Friday.

May 9, 36 East 21st Street.

Is sorry that Louise has so sore a finger. Hopes the country air will do her good. She will come out Saturday to Chatham.

May 21, 36 East 21st Street.

Sends some articles for our Minister's family. Also she sends some things for Ambie's museum, viz., two Japanese picture books, designs for drawing, an Athens knife made by a prisoner, a Syrian woman's veil, a book of Tokio, also a bonbonnière of Chinese make, and a Japanese comb worn by women as a back comb.

May 25, 36 East 21st Street.

Is packing up to leave town for the summer.

May 29, Sea Cliff, Long Island, Box 117.

Mary has a severe cold.

The Judge, and Charlie, sail to-morrow. She has not seen them since they separated in New York after their visit to Chatham.

June 8, Sea Cliff, Queens County, Long Island, N. Y.

Has been quite unwell, and has had to call upon Wallie for medical treatment. She expects to leave Sea Cliff in three weeks and go to Chautauqua June 30.

June 15, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Mary has visited Nos. 206, 208 and 210 East 59th Street, and gone all through them. She was much pleased with them. Is sorry that Louise's finger is still so sore.









TWO FAMILY PETS IN HARNESS AND READY FOR THE ROAD



1896, June 19, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Mary finds much pleasure in reading the "Pioche et Truelle." She recommends strongly that Louise take Bouillon Maggi.

June 25, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

"Wallie," and the Kidders, have been to Sea Cliff. She thinks the Loews are off for the North Cape.

June 26, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

Mary is pained to hear that Alice Chambers is so ill. She has sent a dress to our Minister's little daughter. "Lulu" Loew is translating stories for the "Pioche et Truelle."

July 2, Chautauqua, New York, Box 249.

Reached there at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The sessions begin July 11, and close Aug. 24.

July 10, Chautauqua, New York.

Mary sends a handkerchief to Ambie as a souvenir of the Cuban Fair in New York in Madison Square Garden. She went to Chautauqua by the Erie R. R. She will leave there Aug. 19 for Buffalo, Duluth, and Tacoma.

July 27, Chautauqua, New York, Box 249.

Is very unwell.

Aug. 3, Chautauqua, New York.

Is much better in health and is planning to continue her Western trip across the Pacific, and visit Honolulu. She rejoices to learn that Mrs. Chambers is getting well.

Aug. 11, Chautauqua, New York.

Mary finds they have mosquitoes at Chautauqua. She is taking a course of Delsarte.

The Loews have given up their proposed trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun, as "Lulu" is not strong enough to enjoy it.



## CHAPTER L

"Great Power above! oh, give us all to feel  
Thee still our Father and our Guide;  
Be thou our Light through this dark wilderness,  
For all is dark and drear beside."

J. W. BARBER.

### MARY ELIZABETH VANDERPOEL STARTS ON HER SECOND GREAT WESTERN TOUR

**H**ER first intention was to have visited Honolulu on this trip, but she postponed that voyage until another season, and made a more extended tour of the Western States. Mrs. Schwarz was with her on this trip as companion.

1896, Aug. 20, Tifft House, Buffalo.

Reached here Aug. 19 in the afternoon. Leaves in three hours by steamer "Japan."

Aug. 21, Cleveland, Ohio.

Arrived at Cleveland at 9 o'clock a.m. and leaves at 8 p.m., feeling quite well.

Aug. 23, Steamer "Japan," nearing Mackinac Islands, Mich.

"The steamer is much crowded. The voyage so far has been smooth."

Aug. 24, Marquette, Mich.

Sends me birthday congratulations. She has found this trip on the lakes as pleasant as the two previous ones except that the steamer was crowded.

Expects to reach Duluth early Wednesday morning. Mary wishes to keep right on to Tacoma, three days' travel by rail.



Expects a member of the Rutgers' Alumnae Association to come to the boat to meet her at Hancock. Her husband is interested in a mine nearby.

1896, Aug. 26, 9:30 a.m., Duluth.

Arrived two hours late at Duluth. The latter part of the voyage was windy and rough. Expects to leave at 2 o'clock by the Northern Pacific.

Sept. 7, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco.

Has received my letters to that city. She expects on Wednesday to go to Monterey for a few days, and on Monday to visit the Yosemite. It is quite cold in San Francisco. She left Portland Friday evening; her train was a rather slow one—it had a narrow escape from train robbers. The San Francisco papers give great credit to the engineer for bravery and coolness. He saved the train from robbery by dashing over the obstacles on the track and, disregarding the shots of the robbers, kept his engine at full speed until the danger point was passed. A collection was taken up for him by the grateful passengers. Mary had over \$1500 with her at the time and felt proportionally grateful for this escape. They are going to the Chinese Theatre that evening—she has taken a private box. She hopes Ambie has received his birthday presents sent from Portland.

Sept. 11, Hotel Del Monte, Monterey, Cal.

Arrived there last Wednesday. It is a delightful place to rest—one of the finest hotels in the world.

At San Francisco she received many books and newspapers from me.

Next Monday she expects to leave San Francisco at 4:30 p.m. for the Yosemite.

Mary thanks us for her chatelaine bag, and belt.

Sends some seeds for Ambie.



1896, Sept. 14, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Mary intends to leave in two hours for the Yosemite. She returned from Monterey Saturday evening. Her companion, Mrs. Schwarz, is enjoying the trip very much. Mary intends to sail Sept. 22 for Honolulu and to leave there Oct. 15. Very soon after reaching San Francisco on her return from Honolulu she will go to Los Angeles.

Sends more melon seeds to Ambie.

Sept. 19, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Intends to sail on Tuesday, Sept. 22, for Honolulu. This noon she returned from a trip to the Yosemite; she was gone five days. She made all the principal excursions in the Yosemite, climbed a mountain 3112 feet in height, on a mule, but walked down. Admired the big trees of the valley. Has brought back cones, specimens, etc., for Ambie's museum.

The Valley is at an elevation of 4000 feet.

Sept. 21, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Mary fears she cannot make the trip to Honolulu.

Thinks instead she may take a more extended trip in Arizona and New Mexico.

Sept. 23, San Francisco, Cal.

Leaves at 5 p.m. to-day for Los Angeles.

Sept. 25, Hotel Westminster, Los Angeles, Cal.

Has just arrived after a railroad trip of 20 hours, reached Los Angeles at 1:30. She sends some more melon seeds, one from Portland, Oregon, others from San Francisco. She leaves for Coronado Beach next Monday. Intends to visit Santa Barbara, also on the coast, and go on to Phoenix, capital of Arizona, then stop at Flagstaff, and go by stage 64 miles to the Grand Cañon of the Colorado, visit Santa Fé and Las Vegas, hot springs in New Mexico.



Will return home by the Santa Fé route through Albuquerque, Kansas City, St. Louis, Nashville, Mammoth Cave, Louisville, Cincinnati, and home.

Noticed the death of Mr. Nason and was grieved at this sad news.

1896, Oct. 1, Hotel Del Coronado, Coronado, Cal.

All well and enjoying the trip.

Oct. 2, Hotel Del Coronado, Coronado, Cal.

Mary hopes to be back in New York Nov. 4.

Coronado is a peninsula connected by a ferry with the mainland. A trolley leads to the ferry and across the ferry another trolley takes one to San Diego.

San Diego is 14 miles from the Mexican frontier and the trip into Mexico can be made for \$1.00. She has visited an ostrich farm, and has bought some feathers.

Oct. 9, Hotel Westminster, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mary returned there yesterday morning. Intends to visit the Grand Cañon of the Colorado, and the caves of the Cave Dwellers, but fears she has not the needed strength. She has passed five weeks in California. Sends by this post some ostrich feathers to Louise.

Oct. 8, Hotel Westminster, Los Angeles, Cal.

"Went by trolley yesterday out to Santa Monica, which is one of the famous beaches—it was beautiful—quite equal to the descriptions." Has read the account of Lillie Vanderpoel's wedding (Aaron's daughter) at "Spaaren Roede." She has many Mexican, and Indian, curios for Ambie's Museum.

Oct. 14, Phoenix, Arizona.

Reached there Oct. 13 at 4 p.m. Instead of being as she supposed thirty miles from the main line it is 200. To-morrow she returns to Ash Fork on the main line, and the next morning (Friday) will travel on to Flag-



staff, where she will stop to visit the Grand Cañon of the Colorado.

Next week she hopes to be at Santa Fé.

1896, Oct. 16, Flagstaff, Arizona.

"Reached here at 9:45 a.m. Expects to visit the Grand Cañon to-morrow. Visits the Cliff Dwellings this p.m."

Oct. 16, Grand Cañon Hotel, Flagstaff, Arizona.

Has just returned from a visit to some Cliff Dwellings, at Walnut Cañon. Has seen some mummies found in the Cliff Dwellings called "Montezuma Castle," 70 miles from Flagstaff; they were found June 10, 1896. Would Ambie like to have a mummy in his museum? Has bought several pieces of pottery, bowls, a hatchet or two, and other relics for the museum.

Oct. 18, Flagstaff, Arizona.

All well and much pleased with the trip.

Oct. 23, The Claire, Santa Fé, New Mexico.

Reached there that morning at 4 o'clock. Her train was two hours late. Hopes to be back in New York in two weeks. Has picked up many souvenirs for friends.

Oct. 27, The Claire, Santa Fé, New Mexico.

The Grand Cañon is 73 miles from Flagstaff and the stage fare was \$10.00 each and the meals en route cost \$4.00 each.

Mary has made some purchases for Ambie's museum, antiquities from New Mexico, Indian articles from Flagstaff, and some others—she is shipping them East by freight.

Can say nothing very original about the Grand Cañon. The impression it makes can hardly be conveyed in words. "One day from San Francisco, three from Chicago, four from New York, lies this dream of nature's beauty—this vision of a new world."



"Seven thousand eight hundred feet above the sea level one stands in a forest of pine trees, on the verge of a Cañon fourteen miles wide, more than a mile deep and two hundred miles long. Beneath one's feet a yellow thread, in the crimson seam of rocks, runs the Colorado River two hundred feet wide and thirty feet deep, with a velocity of fifteen miles an hour. The Hopi Indians, attired in scarlet blankets, lend another touch of vivid and picturesque beauty to the scene." "God created this wonder spot; the Government reserves it, and man may enjoy it."

1896, Oct. 29, Union Depot Hotel, Kansas City, Mo.

Has stopped there to rest after 36 hours on the cars. She has been trying to help poor "Lo" (the Indian) in buying Indian things for Ambie's Museum. The Indians have so few patrons.

Oct. 31, Laclede Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

Mary will be due at Jersey City next Saturday at 12.35 p.m.

A Republican parade is passing the Laclede Hotel amid great enthusiasm.

Expected to see some damage done by the tornado six months ago at St. Louis, but all has been repaired. Is arranging to prepare some "Missionary barrels" when she gets home.

Nov. 4, Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wants us to come in as soon as she gets back and inspect the articles bought during her travels. Some would be nice for Ambie's Christmas.

Mrs. Schwarz has been a very pleasing companion during the trip.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nov. 21, Saturday, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Wants me to call on Monday at 10:30. A box has come



from Santa Fé and she has many curiosities for Ambie's Museum, Indian things, etc.

1897, Jan. 14, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Is not at all well.

Apr. 23, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Will come to lunch with us next Thursday.

Apr. 28, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Do not rent stores for the liquor business. She does not approve of that.

May 15, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Her eyes have troubled her. She has had to wear blue glasses, and cannot write much.

May 19, Sea Cliff, Queens County, Long Island, Box 115.

Left New York City last Saturday. Her eyes are much better.

Has been trying to aid the Salvation Army.

May 28, Sea Cliff, Queens County, Long Island.

Has definitely arranged to go on the Grand Summer Cruise of the American Line S. S. "Ohio," sailing from New York, American Line Pier foot of Vesey Street, June 26, 1897, to Iceland, the North Cape, Norway, Sweden, and Russia, and through the North Sea Canal.



## CHAPTER LI

"The gallant ship again has sped,  
Her course the ocean o'er;  
The snowy sails once more are spread  
By old Manhattan's shores."

JOHN W. BARBER.

### MARY'S SIXTH VISIT TO EUROPE AND HER SECOND TRIP TO THE NORTH CAPE

1897, June 4, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

Her eyes are now all well. She thinks she needs a long sea voyage to recuperate.

June 7, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

Mary understands Mr. Gillis is going on the "Ohio."  
She hopes the cruise will be as pleasant as represented.

June 11, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

Describes Indian war dresses. The broken pieces of pottery she picked up on the floor of the Cave Dwellings. The basket was made by the Maricopa Indians. She bought it at Santa Barbara.

June 17, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

"Wallie" is quite unwell, and she is troubled about it.

June 19, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

"Wallie" is a little better, yet she dislikes to sail on the "Ohio" until he is quite restored. She wishes very much that he would go with her.

The "horse tail" given to Ambie was a war club; the article is really made of an ox tail.

Acoma was the name of the village where the jar came from.



1897, June 25, Sea Cliff, Long Island.

"Walie" will not go with her. He is much better. She wishes we would go. The "Ohio" will visit Iceland and the Orkney Islands.

July 2 (Friday), Steamer "Ohio." Mid-ocean.

Mary thanks Louise for the remedy for seasickness. She is planning to visit Nijni Novgorod, and hopes to go to Moscow.

When she returns, is to visit Kinderhook for a few days, then wants to go to the Nashville Exposition.

It will be late in the season before she can visit Chatham.

July 5 (Monday), On Board the Steamer "Ohio."

Mary likes so much the little travelling bag to carry money and valuables which Louise gave her. Is enjoying the voyage very much.

Tuesday a.m. Old England is in sight and has been for seven hours. Passed the Scilly Islands some time since.

Sends Ambie a program of the ship concert.

July 9. Written on the S. S. "Ohio" and mailed at Stromness, Orkney Islands.

Received my letter as they were leaving Southampton.

July 10, S. S. "Ohio," off Stromness, Orkney Islands.

Arrived there at 8 p.m. July 9, and expects to leave on the evening of July 10. Has been on shore and had a delightful time—it was very cold, however. She should be at the Shetland Islands to-morrow, and can attend church there.

July 12, Thorshavn, Faroe Islands.

Arrived there that morning at 8 o'clock. Leaves at 2 p.m. It is quite cold, but warmer than the Orkney, or Shetland, Islands.

July 12, Regkjavik, Iceland.

"Just arrived here—the sea was rough during the voy-



age from the Faroe Islands. The steamer will remain there until 6 p.m., July 13th."

1897, July 18, S. S. "Ohio," 69 N.

This letter will be mailed at Hammerfest, as there is no P. O. at the North Cape. She found Stromness in the Orkney Islands very quaint. They passed Sunday at Lerwick. She bought a few Shetland shawls to help some poor women.

July 20, S. S. "Ohio," nearing Harstad.

9:30 p.m. she writes by daylight—arrives at Harstad early to-morrow. Reached Bossikopf that morning at 11 o'clock.

July 22, dated from Fram, Harstad; mailed at Digermulen.

Has been on shore at Fram and had a pleasant time riding about. She sails at 5 p.m.

July 23, Altenfjord.

Arrived at 10 a.m. and will go on shore at once.

July 23, Digermulen.

Has just returned from a trip on shore. She hopes to arrive at Throndhjem to-morrow afternoon.

July 24, Throndhjem.

Reached there at 5 p.m. July 24. Many thanks for the books, letters, and papers sent her. She just missed the Loews—they sailed last evening at 9 o'clock for the North Cape. She does not know where she passed them.

July 25, 8 p.m., Throndhjem.

They sail shortly. They have remained 27 hours at Throndhjem. Has made many small, and quaint, purchases.



1897, July 26, Naes.

Mary reached there at 8 a.m.—went on shore and had a ride of 52 kilometres through the Romsdal or Valley of the Rauma. Leaves this evening for Molde.

July 27, Molde.

Arrived there last evening at 9 o'clock—it was raining hard. The Emperor William's yacht was anchored near the "Ohio." The "Ohio" sails at 4 p.m. This note was posted at Mundal. All well.

July 28, Fjaeland. (Mundal)

Mary saw a notice in the *N. Y. Herald* of June 27th, '97, of one of her fellow passengers on the "Ohio." The notice was entitled "The Man Without a Country." She likes "the man's" wife, but is not pleased with him. Has been on shore, and driven to several glaciers.

July 29, Balholmen.

Reached there at 9 o'clock p.m. July 28. It is a beautiful place. She has been on shore and visited the grave of King Bele.

Aug. 1, Bergen.

The passengers who went by land very much enjoyed the overland trip to Bergen, but Mary did not take it. They sail that afternoon.

Aug. 2. Written on the S. S. "Ohio."

The stay at Bergen was delightful. They remained there Saturday and Sunday. Last time she was there it rained all the time. This year the weather was fine.

Aug. 3, Odda.

They leave Odda early this morning for Stavanger, where she will mail this letter. The weather is quite warm. Yesterday had a very pleasant drive to Latefos—a waterfall of great beauty. "Fos" means waterfall. The drive occupied four hours.



1897, Aug. 4, Stavanger.

They are to sail at noon. Stavanger has 24,000 inhabitants. Saw stars last night for the first time since July 14—not on account of bad weather, but somewhat on account of clouds, and it was not dark enough until late last night to make the stars visible.

Aug. 6, Copenhagen.

Has received my letters and papers. Mary reached Copenhagen at 4 p.m. Aug. 5th. They sail that evening at 7 o'clock. They bid adieu to Norway with regret, hoping some day to return. She encloses a view of the Castle of Helsinore. Shakespeare calls it Elsinore. The flag now flies where Hamlet's father's ghost is supposed to have promenaded.

Aug. 7 S. S. "Ohio."

The steamer is due at Stockholm at 4 a.m. Aug. 8th. Mary hopes to meet her sister, Julia Loew, there. The Loews were late in starting for the North Cape because they were moving, and Julia was not well. Mr. Gillis, and a Mr. Dean, have been very intimate and go ashore together. Encloses a flower from the foot of the North Cape. The weather is warm.

Aug. 9, Stockholm.

They arrived at Stockholm at 6 a.m., Aug. 8th. Mary there received my letters and papers. The Loews have not arrived as she had hoped. Is much disappointed at not meeting them.

Aug. 10, Stockholm.

They are to sail at 6 o'clock p.m. Has not yet seen the Loews.

Has visited the Stockholm Exposition and found it much better than she expected.

Aug. 11, S. S. "Ohio."

Mary purchased at the Russian Department of the



Stockholm Exposition a fur-lined overcoat for Ambie, and another for Wallie. She will pay the duty on them when they reach New York, but would like some one to be on hand to carry them away. They are very handsome.

1897, Aug. 12, Finland.

They reached there Aug. 11th and are just sailing for St. Petersburg, where they are due to-morrow. Mary failed to meet the Loews, much to her sorrow.

Aug. 14, St. Petersburg.

Arrived there Aug. 13th at 5 p.m. and went to the Hotel de France, where she took rooms. Received many letters and papers from me. When entering the harbor of St. Petersburg the pilot ran the vessel aground, and when the "Ohio" was pulled off he ran her into some barges, three of which were badly injured. It occasioned great excitement on board the "Ohio."

Aug. 15, Hotel de France, St. Petersburg.

They leave that evening for Moscow. They can stay in Moscow only one night and on their return to St. Petersburg will remain there one day.

Aug. 16, Moscow.

They passed the night on the train in sleeping compartments, reaching Moscow at 11:30 o'clock a.m., and expect to return to-morrow evening. Has been sight-seeing, and shopping, and has bought Ambie an Icon, a nice one.

Aug. 18, Hotel d'Europe, St. Petersburg.

The Hotel d'Europe is the best hotel there.

They reached there at noon. Has received my letters and papers sent to the Hotel de France.

To-morrow at 2 o'clock they sail for the Kiel Canal. Mary hopes Ambie will enjoy his seal-lined overcoat—it is lined with "electric seal" or otter.



Mary enjoyed the visit to Russia, but it was too short. On the sleeping car was accompanied by Mrs. Runyon, and her two daughters, the widow, and daughters, of Minister Runyon, who died recently in Berlin. They came on board at Southampton. The son is the Purser of the "Ohio." The accident in the Neva was caused because the water is shallow, and the "Ohio" is very large. Mary has boxed up Ambie's overcoat in a wooden box, and has also a Viking ship for Louise, to be consigned to the Museum when she is tired of it.

1897, Aug. 25, Salisbury.

Mary has received my letters and papers. Arrived at Southampton at 7 a.m., Aug. 25th, and expects to sail from there at 4 p.m., Aug. 26th. Will pass the night at Salisbury.

Has visited Stonehenge and had a lovely day.



## CHAPTER LII

"Il en est des destinées comme des aurores;  
Les unes se lèvent rayonnant de mille lueurs,  
Les autres noyées dans de sombres nuages."

EMILE SOUVESTRE.

### HOME AS FOUND

1897, Sept. 7, Sea Cliff, Queens Co., Long Island, N. Y.

Mary was glad Patrick met her at the steamer. She never was in such confusion when landing except when she landed in 1892 at Bergen in Norway. She paid \$165.70 in duties on landing in America this time. I did not find her yesterday when I came in town because she remained on the "Ohio." At 5 a.m. on Sept. 6th the vessel was moved to Jersey City.

Bought the Icon at Moscow.

Has the Molde photograph for us.

Sept. 11, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

It was very warm when she landed in New York.

Was disappointed in not meeting the Loews in Stockholm, or in Trondhjem.

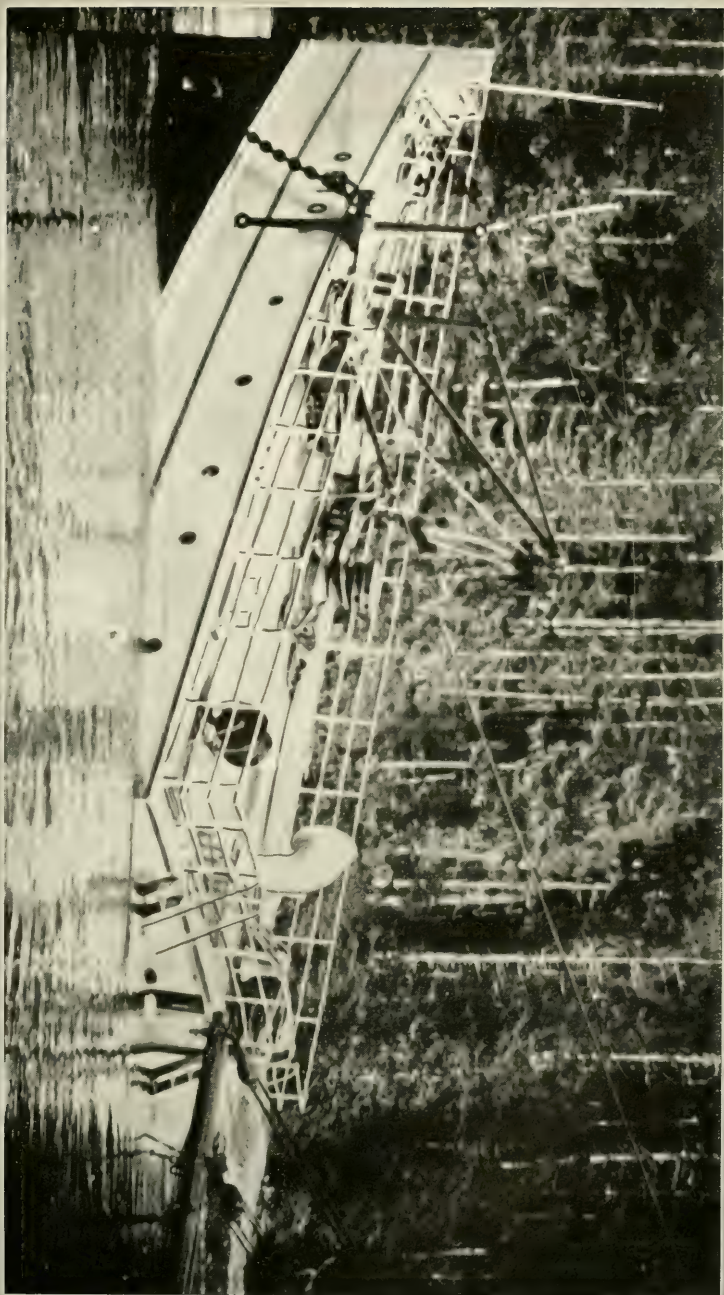
Sept. 13, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Mary hopes Louise will be pleased with the Icon, it came from one of the best places in Moscow. Thinks the Molde picture by Axel Ander is very fine. Purchased the Viking ship at Molde. She trusts Ambie will enjoy his fur-lined coat.

Sept. 19, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Mary expects to bring the Molde Photograph with her to Chatham—it is too large to go in the Norwegian chest.





WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP "OHIO"

The vessel which took the excursionists to the North Cape in 1897.







The Icon was expensive—a lamp is kept burning before the Icon in Russia. She brings Louise a lamp, and will show her how to arrange it.

Will visit us for a few days.

Encloses a letter from her sister Julia saying they passed the "Ohio" on leaving Trondhjem Saturday morning at 7:30 o'clock. The Loews were on the "Mira," bound for the North Cape.

1897, Sept. 25, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Will leave Sea Cliff next Tuesday, Sept. 28, and take the 2 o'clock train from New York to Chatham. Can remain with us until Friday.

Is arranging to attend the wedding of Daisy Vanderpoel on Oct. 7th.

Oct. 2, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Reached New York yesterday p.m. at 6 o'clock. It was very warm in the city. Enjoyed her visit with us very much.

\* \* \* \* \*

## WRECK OF THE "OHIO," LOST OFF ALASKAN COAST

### THE S. S. "OHIO" AS SHE APPEARED AFTER SINKING OFF ALASKAN COAST

Mr. George W. Perkins, Who Reached the Scene in His Yacht,  
the "Yucatan," the Day After the Crash and Picked Up  
Many Survivors, Photographed Vessel

Among those early to reach the wreck of the steamship "Ohio," which was sunk off the Alaska coast last month, was Mr. George W. Perkins, of J. P. Morgan & Co. In his chartered yacht, the "Yucatan," Mr. Perkins arrived on the scene the day after the wreck and some of the survivors were brought to the United States on his yacht.

The picture of the wreck is one of several taken by Mr. Perkins just after the "Ohio" had slid off the reef into deep water.



It was off Steep Point, Alaska, 320 miles from Seattle, that the "Ohio" was lost. She struck the reef at one o'clock on the morning of August 27. Five lives were lost, those who perished being George E. Eccles, the ship's telegraph operator; F. J. Stephen, purser; two seamen and the quartermaster. The "Ohio," with a rich cargo and many passengers, was on the way from Seattle to Valdez, Alaska. At Steep Point, where she struck, the rocks shelve off rapidly into deep water. The vessel rested on the reef till the next day, when she began to slide, and in three minutes had gone down. She was valued at \$300,000 and was a total loss. Her navigator, Captain John Johnson, was regarded as one of the most skilful on the Pacific coast, and the accident was the first in his long career.

When the "Ohio" crashed upon the rocks the steamers "Rupert City" and "Humboldt" were in the vicinity, and took many of the passengers, and crew, from the wrecked vessel. Others who had taken to the lifeboats were found some distance at sea. They were taken to Ketchikan, and Vancouver.—*New York Herald*, Sept. 6, 1909.

1897, Oct. 8, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Reached New York from Kinderhook at 2 p.m.—arrived at the Grand Central with other of the wedding guests who returned to New York.

Mrs. Johnson is very ill.

Oct 14, 36 East 21st Street, New York.

Hopes Louise will like the Norwegian butter tub, and the Swiss chair. Will come out next Wednesday to dinner.

Sends a newspaper notice of the wedding of Daisy Vanderpoel.

Oct 20, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Mrs. Johnson died the day before, and Mary will have to remain in town for the funeral.

Mary will come to visit next Friday.





THE VANDERPOEL MANSION AT KINDERHOOK, N. Y., "SPAAREN ROEDE," MEANING "THE PINES"  
Where the wedding of Daisy Vanderpoel took place, Oct. 8, 1897.







1897, Oct. 29, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Regrets that she could not come out to see us at Chatham.

Wallie's fur-lined coat has been damaged by the moths. Has sent it to Simpson, Crawford & Simpson and they report it will cost \$25 to repair it.

Nov. 2, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Mary may go to Syracuse next week to a meeting of the Women's Federation of Clubs, meetings to be held on the 10th, 11th and 12th inst.

Hopes our new barn is progressing well.

Dec. 22, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Regrets she was out when I called. Will take Christmas dinner with Mrs. S. O. Vanderpoel, and will come to us on New Year's Day.

1898, May, —, 36 East 21st Street, N. Y.

Mary has planned another trip around the world. This time she will take as a travelling companion Miss Dixon, sister of the Rev. Thomas Dixon, pastor of the Baptist Church, N. W. Cor. of Lexington Ave. and 23rd Street, at which church Mary has been attendant for some years.

Miss Dixon is a regularly graduated physician. She was to have accompanied Mary on her previous tour of the world, but her illness at the last moment compelled Mary to take Miss Cottrell instead. Mary thinks Miss Dixon will be a very desirable companion.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary Vanderpoel's first visit to China, Japan, and India, in 1894 was not specially directed towards the matter of Foreign Missions, though it was her intention in going to the East to investigate the various missions and to report to the Women's Board of Foreign Missions at home the result of her observations. This she did carefully and conscientiously, as she did everything she undertook, and her various addresses before meetings where



she was called upon, after her return, to give some account of foreign missions in the far East excited very general interest and have been warmly commended.

Travelling with a personally conducted party as Mary did while on that trip, she was deprived of the freedom of movement necessary to thoroughly examine the various mission fields and explore their needs. She planned the second world's tour of 1898 intending to give to each country the time necessary for a proper consideration of the foreign mission work in each.

Growing out of this familiarity with the situation, and of her Christian enthusiasm for the conversion of souls, the "Catherine Ann Vanderpoel" Mission at Hong Kong sprang into being. Mary founded and endowed it, placed it on a footing to do efficient work and forwarded its efforts with her means and with her prayers. This was the outcome of her second Eastern trip.

1898, May 7, 34 East 21st Street, New York City.

"The weather has been very rainy and I have been shut in.

Admiral Dewey's wonderful victory at Manila Bay will render my proposed trip on the Pacific entirely safe "unless we are afraid of phantom ships."

I have given Wallie the Deed which father executed conveying his property to Judge Loew. So it is now out of my possession."

May 11, 34 East 21st Street, New York City.

Mary has arranged to bank with Messrs. Webb & Prall, 37 Wall Street, and 42 East 42nd Street, during her absence on the trip she is now proposing. They acted for her in 1894 very acceptably. Expects to move from 34 East 21st Street on Friday and to store her things in the "Lincoln" storage warehouse.

May 18, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York, Box 115.

"I will try to find some suitable wrap, or other outer garment for Mrs. Gardner. I do not think she cares to have the plush wrap I had intended for her. I was





"LINDENWOLD," THE HOME OF MARTIN VAN BUREN AT KINDERHOOK, N. Y.  
Built by Judge Peter Van Ness in 1797







very glad to hear that the Spannochia lawsuit against the Estate has been decided in our favor. Many thanks for your kind invitation to come to Chatham before my departure for the Orient. I fear I shall not be able, however, to come."

1898, May 20, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York, Box 115.

"I am much troubled with a sore thumb; it annoys me greatly in writing. I am delighted that the Spannochia case has been decided in our favor. . . .

"I do wish this war with Spain was over. It is sad to contemplate the loss of life which must ensue. I want to visit Camp Black before I leave here. . . .

"I do not feel as delighted at going away as I have done heretofore. I dislike to go away with the war going on, but my arrangements are made, or practically so, and I do not like to change. Enclosed please find a list of addresses where I shall hope to receive letters from home.

May 25, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York.

"I fancy Mrs. Gardner did not care for the plush garment; it was a little old-fashioned, and may not have been acceptable.

"I start to-morrow evening, May 26, 1898, at six o'clock by the New York Central, on my trip. The train is due at Omaha at 8:15 o'clock Saturday morning.

"I want to remain in Omaha until Tuesday, and expect to arrive in San Francisco Thursday night. If all goes well I may sail for the East on the steamer 'China.'

"Mr. Gillis has kindly sent me a copy of his book of travel.

"I am sorry that you have lost a valued horse."



## CHAPTER LIII

"Aimer quelque chose plus que soi-même ;  
Là est le secret de tout ce qui est grand,  
Savoir vivre en dehors de sa personne, là  
Est le but de tout instinct généreux."

EMILE SOUVESTRE.

### SECOND TRIP TO THE ORIENT

1898, May 30, The Millard, Omaha, Neb.

Arrived there Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Will be delayed in San Francisco, as the Government has taken the S. S. "China" to transport troops. Mary is offered corresponding accommodation on the "Belgic," sailing June 18.

The Omaha Exposition was to open on Wednesday, June 1. She was there all morning—everything was in confusion. Miss Doctor Dixon, who is with Mary as travelling companion on this trip, has a friend in Omaha whose father owns the *Bee*, the leading daily paper. He has shown them much attention.

June 3. On the Train.

"We are now approaching Ogden, Utah. Yesterday was quite warm,—this morning early the ground was covered with snow. The cars are now heated with steam. All well."

June 4. On the Train. Written near Wordsworth.

"I expect to post this at Truckee. We have had much amusement at Wordsworth in photographing the aborigines, especially the Indian papooses.

We are due in San Francisco to-night."

Sunday, June 5, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.



"We reached San Francisco last night at eleven o'clock, being two hours behind time. The train was a very long one. On my arrival I received a number of letters from you. Many thanks for them all.

The steamer "China" has been chartered by the U. S. Government to transport troops, and our tickets are transferred to the "Belgic," sailing June 18.

Brigadier-General Greene, formerly Colonel of the 71st N. Y. State National Guard, was on the cars with us and his adjutant, Lieutenant W. G. Bates. The General has a colored valet, who informed me that the General and himself were going to "Vanilla"—the General wanted to have all the 71st Regiment sent to "Vanilla."

1898, June 9, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

"This morning's mail brought me three papers from you for which please accept my thanks.

We learned on Monday morning that there is a possibility that the Government may charter the "Belgic" to transport troops to Manila, so we may not be able to start as we had planned on the 18th of June. We really seem to be bottled up here like Cervera was at Santiago, only we can get away by land, which he was precluded from doing. I have been twice to Camp Merritt. I went first last Sunday and afterwards on Tuesday to see a skirmish drill, which was to be inspected by our fellow-traveller from Omaha as we came West, who was in the rear stateroom of our car, the "San Filipino." I allude to General Francis V. Greene. About two thousand soldiers were inspected and drilled. It was a cold afternoon, raw, with a high wind. I remained for an hour watching the manœuvres.

On Sunday when I visited Camp Merritt I bought a ten-pound box of cherries and gave them to the soldiers. They seemed to appreciate the attention—Miss Doctor Dixon, and I, are intending to visit the hospital to distribute books and to talk to the sufferers. I am hesitating whether to take Testaments, or such books as "The



Wrestler of Phillippi," or "Titus, a Story of the Cross." I mail you a package containing some metal, and a badge from the Omaha Exposition for Ambie's Museum. The metal has my name on it, made by the lino-type machine at the office of the Omaha *Bee*. The lino-type machines cost \$3125, and are very wonderful. The operator plays on a keyboard as on a typewriter and thus sets the type, the line of brass type is automatically carried to another part of the machine, and the impression taken on metal molten from a crucible over a Bunsen gas burner."

1898, June 12, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

Your welcome letter of 6th inst. reached me this morning, together with *Munsey's Magazine*, Sunday's *Herald*, and the *Tribune* of Monday. Many thanks for them all. I went on Friday to Camp Merritt, and took some books, and some Testaments, for the sick soldiers in hospital. Then I went out on First Avenue and watched several companies drill.

The New York papers speak of the Camp here as the Presidio; the latter is Government ground. Camp Merritt is outside the Presidio grounds.

An incident of our overland trip to the West may interest you. The morning after we started we were in the dining car for breakfast and at the next table I observed a gentleman who was much occupied in getting the members of his party seated to suit him. As we were about to pass from the car I noticed that the gentleman appeared to recognize me, and I then in an instant remembered who he was. From his manner it seemed that he wished to speak, so I stopped as I was passing his table and said, "This is Mr. Rockefeller, I believe." He said such was the fact and that he knew me, although it was six years since he had seen me. It was indeed six years since we had met, and only twice then. The first time was by appointment when I called to get a



donation for our Chinese Mission. I have forgotten the details of the second meeting.

Mr. Rockefeller called the waiter, and had seats placed for us, Miss Doctor Dixon and myself, and we remained for possibly ten minutes talking with him, and with his wife.

Mr. Rockefeller asked what progress the Chinaman I was educating had made in his art studies. I told him that Lee San had developed considerable artistic talent, and I showed him the miniature on ivory that Lee San had painted of myself. Mr. Rockefeller expressed much pleasure in seeing it, and great admiration for Lee San's artistic ability. The Rockefeller private car was a part of our train as far as Cleveland."

1898, June 16, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

"I hope you can read this letter. My right thumb is very sore. Doctor Dixon at first feared a felon, but it has been poulticed, and well treated, and is better. I am writing with my left hand as you may have divined. We expect to sail by one o'clock on Saturday. Four ships sailed for Manila yesterday. There was great excitement seeing them off.

Yours of the 7th inst. received yesterday, also one *Herald* and two *Tribunes*. Many thanks for all."

June 17, Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

"My thumb is better, so I can use my right hand to write a little. My next letter will be from Honolulu, where we are due in a week after sailing. I enclose a photograph of an Indian baby taken at a station where our train stopped ten minutes. I gave the mother a quarter of a dollar. She could not speak English, but understood what was wanted and held up the board to which the baby was strapped. The others in the picture are some fellow travellers. I am afraid to use my hand longer."



1898, June 23, Thursday. White Star Steamship "Belgic."

From San Francisco route for Honolulu. Mary writes that the steamer is due at Honolulu early Saturday morning. Has had a very sore thumb, which is now well.

The voyage has been very smooth. Expects to be in Japan July 7 and to remain until August 7—intends to visit the Philippine Islands on this trip. In San Francisco she stayed at the Occidental Hotel—the proprietor remembered her and was very kind, sending her a basket of cherries, and apricots, to the steamer when she sailed.

The "Belgic" is 426 feet long and is a fine vessel. The steward is Chinese, and so are most of the hands about the ship.

July 2, Steamship "Belgic," from Hawaii en route to Yokohama.

Mary found Hawaii a most beautiful spot. The vegetation is very luxuriant. There are palms of all species, cocoanut, date and various other trees of varieties new to Northern eyes. One tree, a native of India, she heard, resembles a locust; it is a very yellow green, umbrageous in form, resembling the umbrella trees in Pasadena (California); the flowers it bears are trumpet shaped, and are of a bright scarlet color.

\* \* \* \* \*

July 4. It has been raining, but has cleared off and a Fourth of July celebration is in progress on the steamer. Mary sends a Hawaiian flag for Ambie's museum.

July 5. Talking with some enlisted men, she finds that many of our soldiers expect to settle at Manila after the war is over.

They have just passed the "Coptic" of the White Star line, homeward bound. Mary has been at the Captain's table on this voyage, and he has been very kind in showing the party little courtesies.





MEMBERS OF SECRETARY TAFT'S PARTY AT THE NUNANU PALI,  
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

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1898, July 26, Nikko Hotel, Nikko, Japan.

Is much interested in once more visiting the Chrysanthemum Kingdom. Nikko is a very pleasing city.

Aug. 1, Nikko Hotel, Nikko, Japan.

The heat is very severe in Nikko, but they find much to do there.

Aug. 4. Returned last Tuesday to Yokohama. Sends a view of Sheba Temple at Tokio, herself, Dr. Dixon, and Mrs. McCoy on the steps.

She observes that they are beginning to use horses in Yokohama for heavy loads.

Aug. 7, The Club Hotel, Limited, No. 5, B Bund, Yokohama, E. V. Sioen, manager.

It is very hot in Yokohama. Encloses picture of Dr. Dixon, Mrs. McCoy, and herself, coming out of one of the temples, talking with the priest. Also sends to Ambie a view of the Zoological Garden in Tokio—The Stork's cage.

They leave to-morrow morning for Myanoshita. She purchased at Nikko presents for Mrs. Middleton's children and this afternoon she called there with them.

On her return from Nikko the party are weighed. A Japanese not very familiar with English announced Mary's weight as eighteen hundred pounds. He meant one hundred and eighteen.

In Japan most business houses are painted a glossy black, giving a metallic look to the structures, but colored banners, and lanterns, prevent too sombre an effect.

Aug. 12, Fujiya Hotel, Hot Mineral Springs, Myanoshita, Japan.

Last Tuesday went on an excursion to Lake Hakone, distant six and one-half miles from Yokohama. They went in Sedan chairs. By accident she fell in with Miss Crosby, the missionary, and a Miss Ballard, also a mis-



sionary from Tokio, who was with Miss Crosby. They all lunched together and went on the Lake in company. Japanese houses have covered piazzas all around—the walls of the houses are arranged with sliding panels by which one enters upon the piazzas.

Her name is not readily caught by the Japanese, who generally understand it as "Mrs. Bamboo."

To-morrow afternoon she intends to return to Yokohama—it is very nice and cool at Myanoshita and she will regret the change to the warmer air of Yokohama. At Tokio she passed a week, at Nikko they remained thirteen days. Mary finds it much pleasanter to travel unattended and not to be one of a "personally conducted" party.

\* \* \* \* \*

### THE STORY OF MRS. MCCOY

Mrs. McCoy was a fellow passenger of Mary's on the "Belgic." Her husband is Lieut. Colonel of a Colorado Regiment in Manila. They came on with the Regiment to the coast and Mrs. McCoy was left behind at San Francisco, but met her husband at Honolulu and is now awaiting word to join him at Manila. It was a plucky but a foolish thing to do. Mrs. McCoy is only twenty-six years of age, is alone in Yokohama, has attached herself to Mary and feels badly that they must now separate, but hopes to meet her in Shanghai, or Hong Kong. Mrs. McCoy cannot accompany Mary because she is almost without funds, certainly has none to travel with until she can hear from her husband, and is unwilling to accept Mary's offer to pay her expenses to Manila for fear she may miss her husband, who may come to Japan for her and so be unable to discharge the debt.

\* \* \* \* \*

1898, Aug. 24, Astor House, Shanghai, China.

Mary expects to leave to-morrow night by Steamer "Haclan" for Chee Foo, and to Peking, where they will remain for a few days and then return to Shanghai.



Is so glad that the war is now over between Spain and the United States. There are about 6000 foreign residents in Shanghai.

Sends a translation of her Japanese passport for Ambie's museum.

1898, Aug. 29, Chee Foo.

Just arrived this morning—hopes to get away to-morrow. Wishes me many happy birthday returns.

Aug. 31, Wednesday. Sea View Hotel, Chee Foo, China. Landed at Chee Foo last Monday morning. Hopes to leave to-morrow, Thursday. It is a cool place and a pretty one. They had intended to visit the great Chinese Wall, but for the present have postponed it. She is now endeavoring to see China very thoroughly.

Sept. 8, Astor House Hotel, Limited, Tientsin, China.

Mary has employed a native (Chinese) as servant, and to help with the baggage. His pay is 75c. per day, which is equal to 37c. of American money. She has a Pekin dog, yellow and white; his name is Loong. Translated it means Dragon. He looks like a miniature lion. She is expecting the American consul and his wife, with two children, to dine with her. The consul is a Mr. Ragsdale, of San Francisco, a very pleasing gentleman, and with an interesting family.

Sept. 17, Astor House, Shanghai.

Arrived at Shanghai yesterday morning after an absence of three weeks travelling in the north of China. Received my letters and papers.

Remained three days in Chee Foo, then went on to Tientsin, thence to Pekin. In Pekin she remained only one entire day, returning gladly to Tientsin. Pekin was dirty and disagreeable. From there journeyed by rail to Shan Hai Quen. Arrived there, they took carts first to the sea where the Great Wall begins



and afterwards were carried in chairs up on the mountain to a point where the Great Wall is somewhat broken and where they could clamber up on it and walk on it. The dog, "Loong," accompanied her on all the journey. He weighs but four pounds; it is a Pekin Poodle. He cost \$3.50. She is travelling with four trunks and two small baskets, so the native servant has something to attend to.

\*       \*       \*       \*       \*       \*       \*

The Great Chinese Wall is of a nearly uniform thickness of about twenty-five feet, and is quite forty feet in height. The interior face is somewhat sloping, but the exterior is a straight and inaccessible fortification. It is built of brick, well cemented, and in part of stone. The top of the wall is wide as an ordinary street, and its length extends to the horizon, limitless apparently as the sea or the sky.

This enormous construction conveys to the mind the impression of Cyclopean force, it could only have been erected in a land where time, treasure, human life, and labor were unconsidered trifles when it was a question of executing a tyrant's will.

\*       \*       \*       \*       \*       \*       \*

1898, Sept. 20, Steamer "Chiang Yuen," on the Yang Tsi River.

They are to make a landing that evening at a place called Chin Kiang and this letter will be posted there. Mary found the heat excessive in Japan, but since reaching China it has been cold. Dr. Dixon is an excellent companion, very good company and a good traveller, but not as much help as she had hoped.

Mary is bargaining for a Chinese Junk as a companion to the Viking Ship.

Regrets learning of Aunt Nancy Gardiner's death.

Sept. 28, Astor House, Shanghai, China.

Has received my letter—it took just a month to come from Chatham. She left Shanghai Sept. 19 for the trip





MRS. M. E. VANDERPOEL IN CHINESE COSTUME  
During her visit to China in 1898,  
with the dog "Loong."







to Hankow and returned yesterday. Intends to make trips from Hong Kong just as she has done from Shanghai, from Tientsin, and from Yokohama. At Tientsin she saw a good deal of the consul, a Mr. Ragsdale, from San Francisco. He had two young children, who were very attractive. His married son was also with the consul and was very pleasant.

1898, Oct. 3, Shanghai, China.

Mary intends to sail from Shanghai to-morrow on the French steamer "Laos." The vessel is a fine one.

Oct. 7, Hong Kong, China.

Arrived at Hong Kong yesterday afternoon, received several letters and papers from me.

Oct. 9, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary still has her Pekin poodle—has had it over a month and finds it a good deal of company.

Prices are much higher in Hong Kong than they were in 1894. Still she will remain until December. A long and very interesting letter.

Oct. 12, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary is arranging to go to Canton. Encloses a map whereon are marked the places she has visited in China. Her birthday passed very pleasantly; she celebrated it by having champagne for dinner.

Has enjoyed this trip very much, but has found the prices very high.

Oct. 21, Friday. Victoria Hotel, Island of Shamien, Canton, China.

Mary has been in Canton since Monday. Enjoyed it very much when she was there before, and is glad to be back in so interesting a city.

The Island of Shamien is connected with Canton by two short bridges, one called the English bridge, the other the French. Has had a guide during three mornings,



and after dismissing the guide has done a little shopping. It is very hot in Canton. Expects to leave there next Monday for Macao, to which point they go direct by boat and from Macao back to Hong Kong. Mary has gotten for me some Chrysanthemum seeds in Japan, and at Canton some feathery coxcomb.

Loong, the dog, is not well—has been examined by a veterinary who prescribed for his ailment, but so far without much visible benefit.

1898, Oct. 27, Thursday. Hing Kee Hotel, Macao, China.

Yesterday it was five months since they started on this trip. Mary hopes to see the Loews in New York, or else to meet them in Paris.

The party reached Macao on Monday afternoon. She has seen all the places of interest, and intends to leave on Saturday, the 29th inst., for Hong Kong.

When this letter reaches America they will be on their way to Ceylon. On her last trip it took her twelve days on the English line to go from Hong Kong to Ceylon; this time she goes by the French line, and stops at Saigon, and at Singapore. It is very hot where they now are, just within the tropics; the latitude of Hong Kong is  $20^{\circ}$  and some minutes. She has looked many times to see the Southern Cross but has not been successful thus far. Her dog is still with her and has learned to understand her. She is still hoping to make a visit to Manila. Expresses much sympathy for an invalid whom she met at the Hong Kong Hotel.

Oct. 31, Mrs. Mather's Boarding House, Hong Kong.

They arrived at Hong Kong on Saturday from Macao. Winter in Hong Kong is said to be very unpleasant, not extremely cold, but very humid, rainy and chilly. She encloses a photograph of the little dog, "Loong." He has attained the mature age of six. The photograph was taken on a balcony outside of her room at the Hong Kong Hotel. The balustrade is stone and the upper



stone is very broad, and makes a convenient resting place for the dog.

The Hotel faces the Queen's Road, which is not a very broad thoroughfare but is certainly a noisy one, especially at night, when it sounds as if intoxicated sailors were "doing the town"—"our army swore terribly in Flanders" and our sailors are no whit behind them in Hong Kong.

Mary also encloses a view of a rock in Yang Tse River, showing a temple on the summit, and another on the side.

1898, Nov. 2, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary has received several letters from me. Met yesterday in the elevator Mrs. Isaacs, a friend from New York, who is with a party going around the world—enjoyed meeting her very much.

Mary thinks she will shorten her trip, for the cost has been greater than she expected.

Intends to visit the Philippine Islands and remain from four to six days. May go to Swatow for a day or two. Regrets deeply to hear of the death of Mr. Gillis.

Nov. 10, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Has received letters and papers from me. Has arranged to leave Hong Kong Dec. 31 by the Steamer "Ernest Simon" of the Messageries Maritimes.

The following is the itinerary, or "marche" as the French call it, of that vessel:

Stop at Saigon, Jan. 3, 1899.

Stop at Singapore, Jan. 6, 1899.

Stop at Colombo, Jan. 12, 1899.

Stop at Bombay, Jan. 16, 1899.

Stop at Aden, Jan. 22, 1899.

Stop at Suez, Jan. 27, 1899.

Stop at Port Said, Jan. 28, 1899.

Stop at Marseilles, Feb. 2, 1899.

The "Ernest Simon" is not so large as the "Laos," it is the third boat of that line in size.



Mary is buying several camphor wood trunks,—is bringing one for us. Has discharged her Chinese servant and now has no one. The man was not kind to Loong. She may have to employ other help.

1898, Nov. 14, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

This will be her "Christmas letter"—that is the name given to the mail which leaves the Orient at this date, as it reaches England, or America, about Christmas time. Lee San has arranged to marry one of his converts, a young Chinese woman, about 18 years of age, who has been teaching, and who has had forty-five pupils. She speaks English fairly well.

Mary sends us a copy of the "Bounding Billow," published on Dewey's flagship, for the Museum.

Had some unpleasant experiences in the Windsor Hotel at Hong Kong.

Mary has heard with deep regret of the death of the Rev. Dr. John Hall. The Rev. Alexander Connell, who preached in Dr. Hall's church in New York, when the notice of Dr. Hall's death was received, preached in Hong Kong the first Sunday in November.

Nov. 19, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary expresses surprise that a dream which Louise has had, in regard to which she had heard from me seemed to coincide so closely with the actual events. Louise dreamed that Mary had decided to shorten her trip and hasten home. No word of the kind had then reached us, but at the very time Mary was so deciding, led to it by a variety of circumstances known only to herself. It was a strange coincidence. Mary sends us some Chinese Christmas cards. She has had a very handsome quilt embroidered in Canton. "Vanderpoel" in Chinese characters is embroidered on it. She never expects to use it much, but to leave it as an heirloom. Regrets to learn of the death of Mrs. Talmage.

Nov. 25, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary sent me a registered letter by the "Empress of



India" containing Chinese souvenirs—she hopes we will be interested in them.

Her pupil, Lee San, was married last Tuesday in St. Stephen's Church (Church of England). The ceremony was performed by a Chinese minister. Only six persons who were not Chinese were present, viz., four of the teachers from the school where Miss Ing, the bride, was taught, Dr. Dixon, and Mary.

The wedding costume consists of a scarlet garment all covered with embroidery, and a scarlet head covering adorned with red roses. Red roses were also arranged standing up around and over the face of the veil, which was made of strings of crystal beads. In the street the bride was preceded to the church by musicians, and was carried in a chair covered with red cloth embroidered with gold.

The occupant of the chair can neither be seen nor see out. Mary had a good look at her as she left the church and also saw her yesterday when she was taken to visit her mother. The parents gave a feast in the afternoon to which Mary was invited. Lee San has, according to Chinese custom, taken a new name.

Mary has a letter from Mrs. Aaron Vanderpoel in which she speaks of ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall's death, and deplores his "last disgraceful marriage."

Mary refers to the death of A. Ernest Vanderpoel. He was the last of that branch of the family, was living alone in the 16th Street house, was quite wealthy and left no will. All his property will go to his nephew, his brother John's posthumous child. Mary refers to John Arent Vanderpoel, who was married a few years previous, and has one child.) John Arent Vanderpoel lives in the Madison Avenue house with his mother and his grandmother; the former is quite infirm.

The wife of the Rev. Henry M. Saunders, formerly of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, is devoted heart and soul to the League for Political Education.



The thermometer indicates 60° in Hong Kong to-day. Mary has found a very nice dressmaker in Hong Kong. In Yokohama she patronized Ah Shing. In Hong Kong it is Wing Hop, who works only for women, has all the latest fashions and does good work. He made Mary a white dress, a blue one with an extra waist, and a blue silk without lining to wear under the white one, and the entire bill was \$10.50 Mexican money, which equals \$5.25 in American gold. Mary has received a letter from Wallie enclosing one from Julia dated Sept. 30, 1898, at Lake Thun.

1898, Dec. 3, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary has received my letters and papers. Each evening she takes Loong for a walk in a sort of roof garden attached to the hotel. While so walking about she has observed the constellation of the Pleiades, and has seen Orion, and the Hyades. At first she thought she must be mistaken, supposing that other constellations would be visible in China, but Mary found she was correct in recognizing these familiar constellations, and now Hong Kong does not seem so far away after all from New York. Went shopping the other day, taking "Loong" with her. Had some difficulty in making her wants understood by the Chinese. In one store Mary found a certain light material which she wanted to purchase, and pointing it out, asked the merchant to give her the whole piece, about 45 yards. The merchant was not willing to do so, for it was all he had, was frequently in demand, and it would require several days to replenish his stock. He suggested that Mary try to get the article in some other store. "What shall I ask for?" was the not unnatural question. The merchant told the Chinese name, which sounded like a jumble of ill-mated consonants in which two, or three, smothered sounds struggled feebly to make themselves audible. "If that is what I have to say I fancy I will have to do without it," exclaimed the would-be purchaser. Mary laughed



heartily as she tried to say the Chinese words, and her hearers, there were several natives present, were no less amused. The awkward attempt of this stranger from the Occident to utter the sacred syllables of the ancient Chinese tongue seemed very absurd to the almond-eyed residents of Hong Kong. The merchant was put in so kindly a humor by Mary's comical efforts to repeat his words that he sold her the piece of goods she desired.

Has had her likeness taken in Chinese costume and with the Chinese dog "Loong." Will send me one of the photographs.

1898, Dec. 7, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Is hastening her preparations for returning to America.

Dec. 12, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Mary hopes she can get her Chinese dog, "Loong," to New York.

She found Pekin enclosed a great deal of unimproved land. She doubts that the city has a population of a million. The houses are mostly one story with the front part used as a shop.

They saw the outside of the Forbidden City, but could not enter.

This letter contained some more Christmas cards.

Dec. 11, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Their time in China is drawing to a close. They will be there during Christmas week, but it will not seem like Christmas. "Loong's" Christmas will be a bone, his great treat, and a new ribbon around his neck.

Her accommodations in Hong Kong have been good. Has a light, large, airy room on the fourth floor. There is an elevator in the Hotel, and the table is excellent. Her room is sixteen ft. by fifteen ft at least and well furnished. She pays \$1.75 gold per day, board included. For Miss Dixon she pays \$1.67 gold per day. Miss Dixon's room is somewhat smaller.



1898, Dec. 28, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

Has been to the American Consulate for letters. The mail was not yet sorted and she waited "like a hungry dog for a bone" for letters from home. Received several letters and papers. Mary finds that December is not cold in Hong Kong, simply cool, and she can sit with the windows open. The thermometer indicates 59° Fahr. Hong Kong is a mountainous island, the mountain peak is back of the town, the town being built on the foothills. The houses are two or three stories in height—the scenery is beautiful but the City does not impress one so pleasantly as Shanghai. The roads are fine all the way to the top of the mountain. Great labor has been expended upon roads in the vicinity of Hong Kong and great engineering skill is shown. Taxes are 13 per cent. on the rental of improved property. There are few horses in use there. The American Consul has his coolies dress in white with a blue band on the arm, with white stars on the blue ground. He has three or four men about his establishment. When going out, the Consul and his wife have each four bearers in uniform to carry their chairs, and make an imposing appearance.

1899, New Year's Day. On Board S. S. "Ernest Simon."

"Messageries Maritimes" en route for Saigon.

Left Hong Kong yesterday. They are to reach Saigon to-morrow and will remain until Tuesday, at that point. Her home is to be on the "Ernest Simon" for thirty-three days.

The Dowager Empress of China has just received ten ladies from the different foreign legations. It was a marked event in China, as it was the first time women have been received at the Court of Peking. The little dog, "Loong," is left behind in Hong Kong. Mary misses him very much and fears he misses her. Mrs. Lee has him and brought him to the vessel to say good-bye to Mary.



Mary was obliged to forego her proposed trip to the Philippine Islands. Describes the banyan trees of Hong Kong as resembling the trees in Florida with moss pendant from the branches. These banyan trees have roots hanging from different parts of the tree and waving in the wind just as moss does from our Southern trees. The rubber trees made Mary think of enormous snakes.

Wishes us many happy New Years.

1899, Jan. 5, Steamship "Ernest Simon," nearing Singapore.

Mary mailed letters from Saigon; this letter, however, will be mailed at Singapore. Mary hopes that the first letters will be forwarded via the Pacific, but fears they are still on the "Ernest Simon." Expects to experience all the seasons while on this vessel—as they are now in the tropics it is warm—when they make a landing probably it will be hot. It was so when she was previously at Singapore. Some one told her that the difference between summer and winter in India was two degrees. When they reach Marseilles it will undoubtedly be cold. Mary has not suffered from seasickness as yet. Dr. Dixon has been less fortunate. The "Ernest Simon" is a fine boat, and the management is very liberal. They have something to eat and drink six times a day. The salon is a beautiful one, the music room is very well fitted up, and there is an elegant drawing room, and writing room. There were few first-class passengers—five women, and twenty-two men—before they reached Saigon. Half a dozen officers came on board there. Some will leave to-morrow at Singapore, and others at Colombo. The greater part of passengers intending to go to Marseilles leave the vessel at Colombo, because at that port they can get a steamer going direct to Marseilles, whereas the regular liners go first to Bombay. Mary is pleased with the prospect of revisiting Bombay. Each night she looks for the Constellation of the Southern Cross, but it has been uniformly too cloudy to see it.



1899, Jan. 10, Steamship "Ernest Simon," nearer Colombo.

This is Mary's third letter to me on this steamer. Has received two letters, and five papers, many thanks for all. Just before reaching Singapore they crossed the 106° of longitude, which, according to Mary's journal of her trip in 1894, marked the half way around the world from New York.

There are only forty-four passengers on board. Of these, twenty-seven are to change vessels to-morrow night at Colombo to go directly on to Marseilles. The "Ernest Simon" goes on to Bombay before starting for Marseilles. Mary remains on the "Ernest Simon" and will thus have twenty hours at Colombo, where she is hoping to receive letters. There are ten Army, and Navy, officers on board. They are all French. Mary has not looked at them closely enough to know how many are military, and how many naval, officers. They are all dressed in white, as everyone is in that climate, ladies and gentlemen alike. The officers wear some attempt at shoulder straps and bands on the sleeves, so put on that they can be removed when the garment is sent to the laundry. The French seem to be much given to shaking hands, and all greet each other in that manner every morning as they chance to meet on the deck. There is an Abbé on board. He sits next to Mary at table, and he is quite popular on the ship.

Jan. 21, Steamship "Ernest Simon," approaching Aden.

Mary has received my two letters of Nov. 21 and 28, 1898; they reached her at Colombo. The "Ernest Simon" is due at Aden to-morrow, but the officers say the vessel will make that port this evening at eight o'clock. She could not land at Bombay—all the passengers had to remain on the "Ernest Simon." The authorities at Bombay feared an importation of Asiatic Cholera and though there were no cases on board exercised a strict quarantine. Mary is afraid she cannot land at Port Said for the same reason.



Hopes that Mrs. Smylie has recovered from the typhoid fever.

1899, Jan. 29. Sends many thanks for the care I have taken to send newspapers, books and letters to every address in anticipation of her arrival. There is an American soldier on the "Ernest Simon." He is returning from Manila, travelling third class, as he is not wealthy. He is a resident of Nebraska. Mary gives him the American papers I have sent as soon as she has read them. The quarantine continues against the "Ernest Simon" as having come from a supposed infected port. They could not land at Aden, or at Port Said, and steamed through the Suez Canal flying the yellow flag. It was cold and wet as they reached the Suez Canal. Yesterday they passed in sight of the Island of Crete and to-day they are in sight of Mount Ætna.

Feb. 1, Marseilles.

"We arrived here yesterday by the 'Ernest Simon,' and disembarked with no little relief after our long voyage from the Orient." To-morrow will leave for Nice, where she proposes to rest until Monday, then return to Marseilles, and leave the following day for Paris.

Has planned to sail for America on the 18th. Marseilles is a very peculiar city, beautifully situated and full of strangers. Living is vastly more costly in Europe than in the East. There one can live like a Nabob for a very small amount, but this will soon be changed no doubt.

Feb. 3, Nice.

Mary reached Nice on the 2nd of February and has planned to remain there until the following Monday.

Has engaged a carriage by the day for Feb. 4th to take her to Monte Carlo—it is her first visit to Nice and she finds it very pleasant.



1899, Feb. 8, Hotel Saint Petersburg, Nos. 33 & 35 Rue Caumartin, Paris.

Arrived in Paris on the evening of Feb. 7th at ten o'clock—expected to find it very cold, but it was mild and pleasant. Went this a.m. to Morgan, Harges & Co. for letters and received several. Hopes to find the Loew family still at their Paris home. Has not yet had time to go to John Munroe & Co. to find out. Has had occupation in looking after her baggage, viz., steamer chairs from the "Ernest Simon" and steamer rugs, four trunks, a box and a Japanese telescope (basket).

The following article is of interest as indicating the present activities of the Sherman family with whom Mary travelled in Europe in 1865.

#### SWAN BURST INTO ROSES AT BALL OF SHERMANS

The ball which Mr. and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman gave last night in Sherry's came to a spectacular close. The brilliant cotillon was finished when several footmen guided a giant swan of paper into the ballroom. Automatically the strange bird flapped his wings and swung his neck. Suddenly there was an explosion. The swan burst in two, and thousands of pink roses were hurled into the air. Then the roses fell like "the gentle rain from heaven" upon the dancers.

The ball, which was given for the Misses Mildred and Irene Sherman, was the largest of the season. Twelve hundred invitations were sent out, and half that number accepted.

The Shermans pass most of their time in Newport, and this is the first large entertainment given in years. Their daughters are débutantes of this year.

The swan figure was, of course, the novelty. Another device was a huge swansdown snowball, which when opened provided pink chiffon scarfs. The Maypole dance was given and the streamers were of vari-colored chiffon. The fourth figure was a gilt Louis XV. basket, which contained enough roses and violets to decorate all the dancers.—*Evening World*, January 6, 1906.



1899, Feb. 12, Hotel St. Petersburg, 33 and 35 Rue Caumartin, Paris.

Mary has seen the Loews, has been twice to their house, and went over again this afternoon to a little meeting in the Salle which they have built on their property for religious assemblies. Enjoyed seeing them so much that she is going to try to meet them every day before she leaves Paris.

Feb. 16, Hotel St. Petersburg, 33 and 35 Rue Caumartin, Paris.

Owing to the reports of several Atlantic storms, and also because of the pleasure of being near the Loews, and meeting them frequently Mary has postponed her departure for America. Instead of sailing the 18th inst. she has arranged to leave on the steamer "La Champagne" of the Compagnie General Transatlantique, sailing from Havre Feb. 25th, and due in New York on Thursday, March 5th.

The weather in Paris has been mild and spring-like.

Mary passes much of her time at the Rue de Sèvres. She told the Loews to-day that they will feel like illuminating when she leaves Paris, she is there so much. Dr. Dixon and Mary had a great time last Tuesday (Mardi Gras). They went on the Boulevard des Italiens to see the fun. They had considerable confetti thrown upon them as they were, of course, taken for English people, but no one was spared, and the Parisians peppered each other well. The confetti was an inch deep on the sidewalk. She was surprised to see the next day how soon it was all cleared away. Mary admires the Loews' Paris house very much and thinks they ought to find it very comfortable. They were all looking well and happy.

Could not get a copy of the photograph of the painting "Christ at the Door." Encloses some wafers used in Paris at Carnival time.



1899, Feb. 19, Hotel St. Petersburg, Paris.

Is having splendid spring weather and has enjoyed Paris very much. Will sail on Saturday by "La Champagne." Will send a cablegram to-morrow.

Feb. 21, Hotel St. Petersburg, Paris.

This will be the last letter from that side of the ocean. Mary has just returned from a visit to the Palais de l'Elysee to attend the funeral services of M. Felix Faure. Everything was very well arranged and the best of order maintained. Expects to see the funeral procession to Notre Dame.

Has been to see the Loews every day except last Friday. Cabled Wallie yesterday: "Sail Saturday, 'Champagne,' due March 5th. Sister." Finds her hotel very comfortable. Please inform Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., at the Ashland House that they are returning.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary Elizabeth made her home during the winter months at Mrs. Johnson's boarding house, No. 36 East 21st Street, from Sept. 1, 1888, to Oct, 1897. Mary liked Mrs. Johnson and a warm friendship sprung up between them. Mrs. Johnson died in October, 1897. After her death her son continued to manage the house for some time until the landlord sold the property which was then altered into a business building.

On her return from Europe in March, 1899, Mary took rooms at No. 30 East 22nd Street, where she had apartments corresponding to those she so long occupied at Mrs. Johnson's, the parlor floor back.

\* \* \* \* \*

April 5, 30 East 22nd Street, N. Y.

"Will be pleased to sell the St. Augustine property we still hold at the price named."

Mary was not entirely satisfied at No. 30 East 22nd Street and moved to No. 34 West 25th Street, next door to the home of her Aunt Mary.



1899, May 3, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Mary visited Greenwood Cemetery yesterday, May 2nd. Ordered the iron railing of the plot to be painted. Mr. Pitbladdo said it would cost \$6.00. She ordered Mother's foot-stone, and Benny's monument, to be re-set. Would like to have a granite monument to cost \$60, put up for Grandma Burritt—intends to visit Greenwood again shortly.

May 11, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Cannot come to Chatham this week. Expects to come next Thursday at 10 a.m. Aunt Mary Vanderpoel is getting better.

Mary went to see her Aunt Mary Vanderpoel and found her much improved, apparently in health. She was working with her needle as if her livelihood depended upon her efforts, while her nurse sat by and watched the operation. Mary thought in her Aunt's place she would have felt like reversing matters, but Aunt Mary's activity brought reflections as to the slenderness of resource in the matter of personal amusement developed by the education of the early part of the Nineteenth Century. An old lady we all well know said she seemed to have been born with one hand eager to clasp a book and the other a needle. That generation were instructed to find harmless amusement in useful occupation. Parents of that day did not set the example of passing the time at bridge whist, or progressive euchre. The young people got along without lawn tennis, basket-ball, or even golf. Mary doubts if Aunt Mary Vanderpoel ever travelled over a hundred miles outside of New York and doubts much more if she ever wanted to. She was beautiful as a girl, handsome as an old lady—she no doubt had her day dreams and her ambitions. Some disappointments may have mingled with her cup of happiness, but she has found her comfort, and her joy, in ministering to the good of others.

Her life has been a narrow but a useful one. It is now drawing to a close, yet her smooth cheek, unfurrowed brow, bright and beaming eyes, bespeak a mind at rest. She will pass away in



the home she has so much loved, surrounded by those who love and honor her. Her last words will be received by loving hearers, and her final glance rest upon the faces of all those who have brightened and blessed her declining years.

1899, June 1, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Mary enjoyed very much her visit to Chatham on "Memorial Day." It was indeed a memorable as well as a Memorial day, on account of the pleasure it afforded her.

On returning to the city she transferred at 14th Street to the Sixth Avenue cars. While awaiting a car, one of the Messrs. Goadby came to her and said "How do you do, Mrs. Loew? When did you return?"

Mary told him he had mistaken her for her sister. Mr. Goadby was returning from Madison and had been on the same train with her. He had seen Judge Loew on the ferry-boat.

Mary has been to Greenwood Cemetery again, and finds the plot now in good order. Obtained estimates for a vault. Pitbladdo's estimate was \$6,000 to \$9,000. Frank Sharkey, 5th Ave. between 23rd and 24th Streets, estimated \$3,500 for a suitable vault, with small bronze ornaments on the outer corners of the doors, or would furnish bronze doors.

Saw a monument she liked and would wish to have gotten for Father. Its cost would have been \$1,800.

June 6, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Mary fears Julia would not like the monument she selected for father, and she did not like it so well herself on seeing it a second time.

Cannot come to Chatham this week—it is too hot, hopes she can come next week.

Has been to see Judge Loew at the Murray Hill Hotel.

June 10, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Cannot accept our invitation to Chatham, but will try to come next week.



Is planning to leave the city on the 19th inst. Had hoped to be able to wait in the city to see her sister, Julia, but the weather is very prostrating.

1899, June 17, 34 West 25th Street, N. Y.

Returned to 34 W. 25th Street from Chatham last evening. Enjoyed her visit very much.

Aunt Mary Vanderpoel was well enough to go out yesterday to her dentist.

June 22, 30 East 22nd Street.

Mary intends to leave the city by the four o'clock train this afternoon. She enjoyed the ride with me to Summit station last Friday very much.

Aunt Mary Vanderpoel, with Deborah Reed and the young folks, left their old home, 32 West 25th Street, yesterday morning, June 21st. The house is all shut up and their life there is ended. They moved to a flat on the Southeast corner of the Boulevard (Broadway) and 103rd Street, in the same city, but four miles further north so that it almost seems as if it were in another municipality.

June 27th, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.,  
Box 120.

Went to Sea Cliff on Thursday last, and intends to remain two weeks, possibly until July 10th. Was in the city yesterday, June 26th.

Thinks we better sell our Cherry Street property. It is undesirable property to hold.

July 3rd, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.,  
Box 120.

This is her seventh letter. She is trying to clear the decks. It appears that there were some arrears of taxes unpaid on the house 32 West 25th Street. Uncle Fred had neglected to pay them when due.

July 7, Lincoln National Bank, 32-42 East 42nd St., N. Y.  
Relative to some unimportant family matters.



1899, July 8, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y., Box 120.

Is tired from her day passed in the city. Yesterday there was a good breeze, but it was very warm.

July 11, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y., Box 120.

Has my letter of the 8th inst. Expects to visit the city to-morrow and will call upon Wallie.

July 15, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y., Box 120.

Has received word from Harvey Fisk & Sons of some Mexican Government Bonds 5% to be subscribed for. Dr. Samuel Vanderpoel bought Southern, 2nds, for the Estate of John Vanderpoel, and paid, 88 for them, now they are 1,11.

Mary wants to hold up my hands as executor all she can. We must take people as we find them and not fail to give them full credit for their good qualities. When first married, she wished that John was different from what he was. She tried to change him, but finally came to the conclusion that his character was formed and she must be satisfied with him as he was. They were both happier after that.

July 21, Hotel Athenaeum, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Left New York last evening by the Erie Road, and reached Chautauqua this morning at 9:25 o'clock. The hotel is well filled but she has a nice room. Has not yet unpacked her trunks. Has met several friends, has done much talking and now is going out to make some visits.

Going to Chautauqua so regularly she has many friends there whom she meets only once a year.

July 25, Chautauqua, New York, Box 382.

Finds it very pleasant at Chautauqua, warm during the day but cool at night. Has joined the choir—they meet to practice twice a day, at nine, and again at four. Has engaged a piano from twelve to one, so she has three





MR. FREDERICK S. VANDERPOEL CONTEMPLATES HIS NEW RESIDENCE,  
BROADWAY, COR. 103RD STREET, NEW YORK







hours every day fully occupied. Chautauqua is somewhat improved but hardly so much as she expected to find it after her absence of two years from the Assembly. As to a monument for father, would prefer anything to nothing. Is annoyed that the matter has been so long neglected.

"There are annoyances everywhere in this life."

1899, Aug. 2, Chautauqua, New York, Box 382.

Finds her time very fully taken up at Chautauqua, and feels better for being so employed.

Mary refers to her being engaged to marry John Vanderpoel, and remarks that she was not twenty-one at the time of her engagement—speaks of her home life before her marriage. Overlooking her past, she writes: "God never does, nor suffers to be done, only what we would do could we but see the end of all events as well as He."

She thinks her husband being a lawyer ought to have devised his property by will rather than have left matters so involved as he did.

Aug. 4, Chautauqua, New York, Box 382.

Mary visited our Cherry Street property just before leaving the city to get Patrick to move some things, and was surprised that the Board of Health allowed the buildings to stand.

As to the house No. 32 West 25th Street, it was arranged that Uncle Fred should remain there until the first of August, or September, until Mrs. Pennell took possession.

Aug. 8, Chautauqua, New York, Box 382.

Mary has bought what she deems quite a curiosity, a homespun woolen blanket, or lounge cover, made in the mountains of Kentucky. Was induced to buy it because the money will help towards sending a young mountaineer to school at Berea College. She now hopes to



visit the college where they give the mountaineers an education, an industrial as well as a collegiate course. Would like to do what she can to help them in this good work.

Mary intends to leave Chautauqua next Monday.

1899, Aug. 12, Chautauqua, New York.

Has received with much pleasure the money which Louise sent her to invest in the things sold for the benefit of the Berea College. Hopes to visit the College soon. The place, as she understands it, can only be visited on horseback by means of a Kentucky mountain trail.

Mrs. Watts, a friend of "Kate" Man, is at Chautauqua. She is a resident of Louisville and knows all about the mountaineers.

Mary will leave Chautauqua and return to Sea Cliff on Monday or Tuesday.

Aug. 16, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.

Reached Sea Cliff yesterday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

Is very tired from her journey.

Aug. 19, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.,  
Box 120.

Is surprised to learn that her niece, "Mamie" Sinnott, has planned to marry a second time. Mary hopes that Mamie may be very happy in this second venture upon the uncertain sea of matrimony. Mary is looking for a suitable wedding gift.

Is planning a fourth western trip, going out to Vancouver by the Canadian Pacific and returning by the Northern Pacific. Will stop at St. Paul, to see "Kate" Man and her other friends in that city. Will also visit the Berea College.

Aug. 26, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.,  
Box 120.

Was at Wallie's office yesterday, and Wallie showed



her the box we had so kindly left for Lee San. She is positive he will be delighted with it.

Mary now intends to leave for her Western trip on Saturday. The first stop will be at Montreal over Sunday. Letters can be addressed to her at Vancouver, before Sept. 6th, or at Tacoma, until Sept. 8th. When she was at St. Paul in 1893, she had no time to hunt up her old friends, not liking to leave Mrs. Lessels alone while she went visiting. Mrs. Lessels had recently lost her husband, and Mary was afraid she would be depressed if left by herself in a strange hotel, especially as she was not very well.

1899, Aug. 28, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.,  
Box 120.

Sends best birthday remembrances on the occasion of my birthday. How the years fly by!!!

"My days are gliding swiftly by." She thinks we sometimes feel as if we would like to detain them. Mrs. Bishop talks of people being eighty years young, and Mary thinks she has the right idea. It is no advantage to think one's self old.

Sep. 1, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y.

Has all of her packing done ready to start.

Wants me to call upon her freely for her share of all expenses.

Had bought a hat at Burdette's, 5th Avenue, west side, near 31st Street, for \$5.00 and it is a beauty. Also bought one for her St. Paul cousin, "Kate" Man. These were \$25.00 hats marked down. Louise had better call there and examine them.



## CHAPTER LIV

Let observation with extensive view  
Survey mankind, from China to Peru.

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

### FOURTH WESTERN TRIP TO THE PACIFIC COAST

1899, Sep. 3, Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Canada.

The "Windsor" is very crowded. She is travelling with eight packages. Left Sea Cliff in the rain on the morning of Sep. 2nd, was besieged at Long Island City by porters, and volunteer aids, attracted by the number of parcels. Among others, a bare-footed, bare-legged boy offered his services and helped her to a hansom cab. This small porter was not only lacking foot, and head, gear but was in a fair way of having no nether garments also, as the rear of that indispensable article of apparel was in a very airy condition. Mary thought it best to employ him for he "certainly needed the money." While escorting her to the ferry-boat he attracted more attention than Mary's fine new bonnet.

Sep. 4, Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Canada.

Will leave Montreal at 9:30 on the morning of Sep. 5th by the Canadian Pacific R. R.

There is at present only one train a day going west on that line. Hopes to reach Vancouver at noon on Saturday, Sep. 9th. The weather is clear and cold. The Windsor is very crowded, and so not very comfortable. The dining-room can seat 260 guests, but at least 500 dined there last evening. Some were waiting for a table all through the dinner hours.

Sep. 10, Sunday, Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Hotel, Vancouver, B. C.

Arrived at Vancouver yesterday, Saturday, Sep. 9th, at



5 P. M. The trip takes one hundred and four hours. The scenery was not interesting until Friday noon when they were among the Canadian Rockies

At the hotel in Vancouver when Mary was dining she seemed to be holding a small reception in the hotel dining-room, she encountered so many friends. On entering the dining-room she met Miss Augusta Williams, (a cousin of her mother), and her friend, Miss Wetmore, from New York City. They are on their way home from Southern California. Then she met Professor, and Mrs., A. S. Bickmore, also of New York, and had a long talk with them. Soon after Mr. Safford came and spoke to her. He was the Conductor of the "Cook" party which Mary joined in 1894 when visiting the Orient. Mr. Safford is waiting at Vancouver for a "Cook" party to sail on the "Empress of China." Also saw some friends who were with her on the train from Montreal.

1899, Sep. 11, Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Hotel, Vancouver, B. C.

Mary has just met a Mr. Dusel, who was a fellow passenger on the "Belgic" in June, 1898, on the voyage to Yokohama. Mr. Dusel is now going to Japan on business, accompanied by one of his sons; his wife was with him in 1898, and both have crossed the Pacific once since, returning in June last. He represents a tobacco syndicate, or trust. Mr. Safford will be on the same vessel, the "Empress of China," with Mr. Dusel, and his son.

Mary may leave Vancouver to-morrow, going by boat to Tacoma, stopping over night at Victoria.

Sep. 15, Hotel Tacoma, Tacoma, Washington.

Left Vancouver on Tuesday. She found that her cousin, Augusta Williams expected to leave at 1:15 p.m. on that day, and so they travelled together. The passage was a smooth one, mostly on inland waters. Mary saw a



number of whales, better than she ever saw them before. Reached Victoria about seven o'clock p.m. and went to the Hotel Driard.

On her way east Mary hopes to leave St. Paul, Minn., on Monday, Sep. 25th, but her subsequent movements are a little uncertain. Intends visiting Berea College before her return home, and also to pass a few days in Washington, D. C.

1899, Sep. 23, Ryan Hotel, St. Paul, Minn.

Reached St. Paul last Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. Is disappointed at not getting letters from me at St. Paul. Has sent me a package of melon seeds from Missoula and hopes they have been received. Mary was tired out when she arrived at St. Paul—had then been travelling in all eighteen days, and had passed eight of the nights on the train in sleeping cars, having already traversed five thousand miles of the earth's surface on this trip.

Yesterday went to "Kate" Man's and took them by surprise. Neither "Kate," nor cousin Edward, recognized her at first. "Lew," and "Harry," knew her at once. She will drive there again this afternoon. Took luncheon with them and went with "Kate" Man to Minneapolis. Expects to leave St. Paul Wednesday morning, pass the night at Chicago, leave there as soon as she can and go to Berea College for two or three days. It is in a town named Berea, from which it takes its name. Expects to be there Sep. 28th—Berea, Kentucky.

Oct. 2, Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary has been to Berea, will tell us about it when she sees us—is very glad that she went.

Her present plan is to leave Cincinnati to-morrow evening and go on to Washington, D. C., there to remain until Friday or Saturday when she will come to New York.



1899, Oct. 5, Washington, D. C.

Arrived here yesterday. May stop over in Philadelphia on my way home.

Hope to be in New York Saturday next at 10 p.m.

Oct. 10, Sturtevant House, Broadway bet. 28th and 29th Streets, New York.

Reached New York Saturday evening. On the way from Washington stopped at Philadelphia and visited the Philadelphia Exposition. Had hoped to find there some presents for those at home, but did not have much success.

A member of the Rutgers College Alumnæ Association (of which Mary is President) is to have a daughter married to-morrow evening. Mary is very glad that she is home in time to send a present, and attend the wedding.

The Alumnæ Association held its meeting yesterday afternoon. Mary has another meeting to attend Thursday.

Oct. 12, Sturtevant House, Broadway, bet. 28th and 29th Streets, New York.

Mary has been looking up a permanent abiding place, and writes that she hears that No. 32 West 25th Street has been leased for a boarding house, that she has visited it, is pleased with the landlady (a Mrs. Pennell) and has taken the second floor back, where she proposes to shortly transport her household divinities, and take up her domicile.

This house was Aunt Deborah Williams' home for nearly forty years. From the time that Mrs. Williams purchased the property in 1857, to her death, March 18, 1885, she knew no other home. Here she passed her life in company with her sister, Mrs. Mary Williams, and their favorite brother, Fred'k S. Vanderpoel. Here the childhood, and youthful, days of Kate Bogart, of Deborah Reed, and of Minnie Telfair, were passed.



Mary Elizabeth has moved into Aunt Deborah's house. She likes these places made interesting by the memories of many honored relatives now passed to their eternal rest. Has unpacked some of her souvenirs of travel, decorated the walls, and the mantel, with objects from remote parts of Europe and from the East, and hoping here to pass many happy days of tranquillity she feels like inscribing over the door "ALABAMA" (here we rest.)

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary moved to No. 32 West 25th Street, Oct. 13, 1899, and she writes from that address on that date that she hopes to come out to Chatham for the day very soon.

1899, Oct. 17, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Mary has just recognized in the newspapers the picture published as that of Mrs. JOHN A. VANDERPOEL, who is suing for divorce from her husband, as being a likeness of herself. Does not understand how the mistake occurred—is not pleased by this publication and the notoriety it gives to her.

Oct. 20, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Has had Miss Schwarz to help her unpack. Mary enjoyed her visit at Chatham yesterday very much. Has now a less pleasant visit to make, namely, to her dentist. When travelling recently in Virginia she saw a hotel from the train which pleased her very much. It was the Gladys, at Clifton Forge, Va., four hundred and forty-one miles from New York. The railroad passed through Manassas Junction, and crossed Bull Run. The stations on the way were Fairfax, Manasses, Calverton, Culpepper, and Rapidan, all names made familiar by the Civil War.

Oct. 24, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Has just been to the Murray Hill Hotel hoping to find her sister Julia, but she had not yet arrived.



Mary is anxious to assist May Vanderpoel, the widow of Edward S. Vanderpoel, who is ill in the hospital. She feels that family need assistance and is glad to do what she can for them. Has paid to them the entire amount of the legacy which father meant to have given them.

1899, Oct. 27, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Will come to Chatham next Tuesday if that day is convenient for us.

Is doing what she can to aid the friends at Cranford.

Nov. 2, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Reached home safely Tuesday evening from Chatham, and felt that she had a most enjoyable visit. She did not mind the rain. Sent a little bronze India lamp in a small Japanese telescope basket to "Mattie" Parrot. Hopes it reached her safely.

Nov. 4, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Mary is pleased that she has been able to help in the matter of finances the family of her cousin Edward S. Vanderpoel, and has sent \$140, to his son Harold to tide over their difficulties.

Her visit to Chatham did her good, and she slept better after it.

Nov. 11, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Returning from Chatham Mary reached home last evening on time. Mrs. Harrower, formerly one of the Chinese teachers, who now resides in Chatham, was on the train with her.

Mary went to Brentano's for a picture of the Dewey Arch to send to Ambie, it will come nicely packed.

Encloses the funeral notice of Mrs. Dix.

Dec. 1, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Encloses a letter from Harold Vanderpoel. He had



brought his mother, (Mary Vanderpoel), home to Cranford from the hospital. She is very weak but is glad to be in the quiet of her own home. They are all hoping her health may improve soon.

Dec. 10, 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Is arranging for a series of receptions at 32 West 25th Street during January—the same as she had each winter at Mrs. Johnson's, No. 36 East 21st Street. Julia Loew will be in town, and will be present, and so will the Judge, and Lulu, and Charles. She wants Louise to receive with her. The large parlors at No. 32 West 25th Street will look nicely when suitably decorated, and Mary thinks we can all have a very pleasant series of reunions.

1900, Apr., 32 West 25th Street, New York.

Has planned another trip to Europe. Would be very much pleased if we would go with her. The trip will not be a very extended one.



## CHAPTER LV

Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—  
A sound which makes us linger; yet—farewell.

BYRON.

### MARY'S SIXTH TRIP TO EUROPE—VISIT TO OBERAMMERGAU, ETC.

1900, Apr. 28, 11 A. M., written on board the Holland-American liner "Statendam" in New York Bay and sent by the pilot.

"We have not yet crossed the bar, so whatever the future may have in store for us, no one has yet thought of being sea-sick. My recently vaccinated arm is so painful that I can only write a few lines.

Could not see you in the crowd assembled to see the vessel said—someone held up a hat the color of "Julie's," but I could not see who did it. Thanks for the books you so kindly brought to me."

May 6, On board the Holland-American liner "Statendam."

Mary hopes I received the line sent me by the pilot. Also wrote to 'Julie' although her arm was very painful. Has not yet been sea-sick. Miss Clapp, (her companion), has also kept well. It was a little rough the other day and Mary's neighbor at table fancied the vessel was in great danger.

Expects to land on Tuesday and hopes to leave Rotterdam on Wednesday for Cologne.

May 9, Rotterdam.

Landed here at seven o'clock this morning. Has arranged to visit Oberammergau on this trip to see the Passion Play.



1900, May 10, Cologne.

"Wrote you a line yesterday from Rotterdam. We reached Cologne yesterday, May 9th, at six o'clock, P. M. To-morrow we hope to ascend the Rhine and visit its historic points."

May 11, Coblenz.

"We arrived at Coblenz at 6 o'clock this evening. To-morrow we leave here at ten o'clock in the morning for Mayence. All well."

May 13, Heidelberg.

"Arrived at Heidelberg at ten o'clock last night, May 12. To-morrow we will leave here at noon. The weather has been very cold, and I have taken cold."

May 16, Munich.

"Reached Munich on Monday, May 14th, at seven o'clock, P. M. We will remain here until May 23rd to rest and make excursions in the vicinity."

May 17, 82 Theresian<sup>s</sup> Strasse, Munich.

"Many thanks for letters and papers. Expect to leave Munich Wednesday, May 23rd, and go on to Oberammergau. After visiting the Passion Play will leave Oberammergau, and go to Lindau on Lake Constance. By the 29th inst. hopes to be in Paris. Has learned that Mme. Lepoids (Julia Loew's friend), will retain rooms for her, and Miss Clapp, her companion."

May 21, 82 Theresian Strasse, Munich.

"I can hardly say how shocked I am and how sincerely grieved to learn of the death of our dear old Aunt, Mary Vanderpoel. I had thought she might be with us for many years. So Mrs. Eugene Vanderpoel is no more. I fear her last years were not very happy. Pray express my sympathy to the families of both. I will write to them later."



1900, May 22, Munich.

"Your letter announcing the death of Aunt Mary reached me yesterday. To-morrow we leave for Oberammergau, pass Thursday there, return to Munich on Friday and on Saturday go to Lindau.

Enclose some pictures for the Ambrose Museum relative to the "Lex Heinze."

Still have a cold."

May 23, Oberammergau.

"We left Munich at ten o'clock this morning and reached Oberammergau safely at one. It is a very interesting place."

May 26, Munich.

"Arrived at Munich on my return from Oberammergau at nine o'clock a.m. Have arranged to leave at noon for Lindau where we should arrive at 5:45 o'clock this afternoon.

I have no space to give my impressions of the great Passion Play. It is very dramatic and impressive."

May 30, Schaffhausen.

"Reached Schaffhausen yesterday, May 29th. The scenery is most attractive in this vicinity. Have made one or two pleasant excursions. To-day we leave for Strasburg where we shall arrive at seven o'clock this evening."

May 31, Strasburg.

"We came on here from Schaffhausen last evening. Have passed the day very pleasantly in going about this ancient city and in visiting its beautiful cathedral. To-morrow morning we leave for Paris."

June 4, Paris.

"Many thanks for letters and papers just received. We reached Paris on Friday evening, June 1st. We find it



very hot here. We have visited the "Exposition Universelle de 1900," and this is mailed in the Exposition at the "Jena" Post Office. All are well."

1900, June 6, Paris.

"We are still much occupied with the Exposition which we find very full of interest. We are stopping at Mme. Lepoids, and find it very comfortable. Madame is a friend of Julia Loew. We expect to leave here on the 14th of June."

June 8, Paris.

"We are still engaged in seeing the places of interest in Paris and in the vicinity, making frequent visits to the Exposition. Are quite well."

June 12, Paris.

"Just received letters and papers from home. This is written in the United States Building in the Exposition. It is a very attractive building. We have met many friends from America in the Exposition."

June 14, Paris.

"We are leaving Paris to-day at noon. Our stay in Paris has been very pleasant, the weather has been agreeable and there has been plenty to do."

June 16, Hotel Mengelle, Brussels.

"We left Paris on the 14th of June and came directly here by rail. Brussels is a very interesting place. We have enjoyed looking about here very much. We leave in about an hour for Antwerp. Have arranged to sail for America on the "Potsdam."

June 18, Antwerp.

"Here we are in this historic old city. Everything is very quaint and characteristic. I always find an interest in a visit to Antwerp, and it seems to me in a way asso-





RESIDENCE OF JUDGE FREDERICK W. LOEW IN THE RUE DE SÈVRES,  
PARIS, FRANCE



RESIDENCE OF JUDGE FREDERICK W. LOEW AT NEW SUFFOLK, LONG  
ISLAND, N. Y., ERECTED TO REPLACE HOUSE DESTROYED BY FIRE,  
AUGUST 20, 1890







ciated with my brother, Bennie, whose last days were passed here."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary arrived home in time to pass the 4th of July at Chatham. She was then apparently much benefited by her trip and was the picture of rosy health. After her visit to Chatham she went to Chautauqua to attend the Chautauqua Assembly.

\* \* \* \* \*

1900, July 7, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

It was so hot that Mary did not go to New Suffolk as she had planned, but went directly to Chautauqua. Is anxious as to the health of nephew, Charles Loew. Her visit to Chatham of the fourth of July gave her much pleasure.

July 17, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Has received my letter postmarked Hackettstown. Mary is horrified by the terrible news received from China. This "Boxer" rising is an awful affair. She has been hoping against hope for the safety of the poor Christians shut up in Pekin at the mercy of those fiends.

Miss Clapp, who visited Europe with Mary as companion on her last trip, is now at Chautauqua.

Cousin Augusta Williams is dead. Her funeral took place the second of this month. Mary regrets she did not know of it in time to attend.

July 29, Chautauqua, New York, Box 167.

Mary thinks that the monument selected for father is too large for the size of his plot in Greenwood. . . .

Gertrude Vanderpoel spoke to Mary about Dr. Sam. Vanderpoel's appointment in the New York Life Ins. Co. . . .

"Pension Quisisana" in Munich is a name invented by the owner of the house, it means a "health resort."

How slow the various nations seem to be in getting troops started to relieve the legations at Pekin.

Mary did not go up in the spire of the Strasburg



Cathedral. She once ascended the spire of the Cathedral at Milan, and found the sensation rather unpleasant and the labor quite considerable.

Mary is quite unwell with a gathering in her ear. Has to call in a doctor to care for it.

1900, Aug. 2, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mary has had much suffering with her ear. The doctor has not been able to do much to give relief. She hopes the members of the legations in Pekin are safe.

Aug. 10, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Cannot come to New York during such hot weather, otherwise she would like to see a specialist about her ear trouble. Has Dr. Seaver treat the difficulty and he thinks it is improving.

As to the legation in Pekin, she fears there has been much loss of life from the Boxer troubles.

Aug. 18, Chautauqua, N. Y., Box 167.

Mary still has much trouble with her ear. An abscess formed which has given her much pain.

Will remain at Chautauqua until a week from Monday and then go to Sea Cliff where she has engaged rooms.

The season has been a very severely hot one.

Sept. 5, Sea Cliff, Nassau Co., Long Island, N. Y., Box 2.

Has my letter of the 1st inst. Was in town yesterday to see how Wallie was. He is still far from well.

Mary was to make a wedding present to Patrick Flannagan's daughter.

Mary intends to visit the Orient again this autumn to see how the Mission she has started is progressing.

Lee San is attending to the missionary work but has met with little success so far in carrying out Mary's plans.

She must go and see about it herself. Wants her



brother Wallie to go with her. Her ear still troubles her. She could not hear her watch tick. Her watch stopped the other day and she took it to the jeweller to be repaired. He loaned her one as big as a cart wheel with a tick like a steam engine, so her ear had to give in and hears the steam engine.

1900, Sep. 12, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y., Box 2.

Has received my letter of the 9th inst. and took it to read to Wallie what I said about his accompanying her to China. He is now feeling much better. Mary is not now arranging to go to China for pleasure. Expects to go directly to Hong-Kong where she has undertaken to establish a Mission, and come directly back. Will avail herself of the opportunity to visit Manila, and so will derive some pleasure from the trip to compensate her for being away from New York in the winter time, and absent from her friends, from her Sunday school work, from the Rutgers Alumnæ Association, and the League for Political Education. How things will clash in this world, and how seldom we can do just as we plan, or wish!

Sep. 22, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York, Box 2.

Has my letter of the 17th inst. The English have many soldiers at Hong Kong, and maintain good order there. They have large barracks across the bay at Kow Loon. When Mary was in Hong Kong she was one morning on the hotel roof garden with "Loong" (her dog) when she heard a great commotion in the street, and, looking over the parapet, saw guns and soldiers rattling away over Queen's Road. The papers made quite a time over the rapidity with which the Governor's telegram for a parade was answered.

In twenty minutes, or half an hour, from the telegraphing word to that effect to the barracks at Kow Loon the troops, cannon, and all, had crossed the bay, and were parading through the town.



As often as once a week this was done to impress the native mind with the efficiency and promptness of the British Military Service.

Next week Mary will come to New York and will take rooms at the Earlington, formerly the Gerlach, in West 27th Street.

1900, Oct. 2, Earlington, formerly the Gerlach, 55 W. 27th St. near 6th Ave., New York.

Has had malaria and is not very well. Mary thought the plumbing was not quite right at No. 32 West 25th Street and decided not to go there again.

Will not be able to write many letters while on her present trip to China, it will be too hurried.

Oct. 4, Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., New York.

Has my letter of 3rd inst. Her malaria still troubles her. Had intended to go down to the steamer this morning to see "Lulu," and Charles, off for Paris, but did not feel strong enough.

Hopes to return from China in March. Is going hoping she can put some Missionary work in train, hoping also that the trip may make her stronger.

Oct. 10, Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., New York.

Has sent out to Chatham three small dresses for children of friends. Wants to order a dress for Louise.

Oct. 12, Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., N.

Has my letter of 11th inst. Is growing stronger and hopes in a few days that she can come out to Chatham.

Oct. 20, Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., N. Y.

Received my letter of 18th inst. and is delighted that Louise is pleased with the gown she sent her.

Mary noticed in the papers the death of Mr. Kitchell of Hanover Neck. Hopes it was not a cousin of Louise?

Mary finds she will not be strong enough to come to Chatham.



1900, Oct. 28, Sunday eve., Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., N. Y.

Is very weak and much troubled with malaria.

Wallie is also quite unwell.

Oct. 30, Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., N. Y.

Has my letter of 29th inst. She is very weak, is now obliged to take thirty grains of quinine daily to keep down the malaria.

In two weeks more she will leave for the East, if she has strength to go.



## CHAPTER LVI

"Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,  
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."  
TENNYSON.

### MARY'S EIGHTH TRIP TO EUROPE—1900

1900, Nov. 6, Hotel Earlington, 55 W. 27th St., New York.

Has my letter of 3rd inst. Mary has changed her plans owing to her weakness. Thinks of taking a voyage to Europe, hoping in that way to recover her health and strength sufficiently to go to China, and do some Mission work there. Has taken passage on the Hamburg-American Liner "Deutschland," sailing at 3:30 o'clock P. M. Thursday from Hoboken. Judge Loew and Julia Loew will be on board. Their cabins are very near Mary's, and so she will have the great pleasure of their companionship. Mrs. Lessels will accompany Mary. They will return to America on the "Graf Waldersee."

Nov. 17, 195 Rue De l'Université, Paris, France.

Mary appreciated my coming in town from Chatham to make my adieux when she was sailing on the "Deutschland," Thursday, November 8th, at 3:30 P.M.

She found the voyage very pleasant. The "Deutschland" reached Cherbourg at five o'clock P.M. on the following Wednesday, Nov. 14th. At eight o'clock they started in the train for Paris, Mary, Mrs. Lessels, Judge Loew, and Julia, in a compartment intended to accommodate six persons. The extra two seats only permitted two to lay down at a time. Julia, and Mrs. Lessels, sat up all night.

"We reached Paris at four o'clock in the morning of



Thursday, Nov. 15th. 'Lulu,' and 'Charlie,' were waiting at the station to meet their parents."

"The Custom House took so long to examine the baggage that it was half-past five o'clock when I reached this house, 195 Rue de L'Université. I went directly to bed and did not get up again until yesterday. Have a cold and feel much indisposed."

1900, Nov. 19, 195 Rue de L'Université, Paris.

"We engaged rooms this morning on the steamer 'Graf Waldersee,' sailing from Boulogne, Nov. 26th, for America. We are due in New York in twelve days. I am recovering from my cold."

Nov. 21, Paris.

"I am getting stronger, and now think I will undoubtedly be able to start for Hong-Kong soon after my return to New York, Dec. 6th."

Nov. 27, Boulogne-sur-Mer.

"There has been a dense fog which has greatly detained the 'Graf Waldersee.' We are to sail from here to-day at 12:30 o'clock P. M."

Dec. 12, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"I have taken passage on the Red Star Steamship 'Southwark,' sailing next Wednesday at noon from the foot of Fulton Street, North River.

I hope to arrive at Southampton on the 29th of December, and will take the Hamburg-American steamer sailing from Southampton, Dec. 31st, for Hong-Kong. We should arrive at Hong-Kong Feb. 5, 1901.

I find my strength has increased and I must put it to some good use."

#### MARY'S NINTH TRIP TO EUROPE, AND THIRD VISIT TO THE ORIENT

Dec. 14, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"Next Wednesday at noon is my day of sailing for my next visit to China. During my absence please deposit



any monies received for me with Messrs. Webb & Pratt, 37 Wall St., or 42 East 42nd Street. They have an office up-town and one down-town.

At Hong-Kong my address will be care of the American Consul. I will not reach there until Feb. 5, 1901. If I can get away from Hong-Kong in a month I will do so.

I desire to congratulate Ambie very warmly upon his success in passing his Examination for admission to the bar. I trust he has great success before him and I am sure he has. Duty is calling me to China this time. I want to ascertain how much the Baptist Missions have been injured by the "Boxer" Rising, and report to our Women's Board, and to put in claims for damage and loss to these buildings—also to see how my own Mission work fares. Then 'Julie,' and I, are each supporting a Missionary in China and I want to learn how they have gotten through this period of danger and death."

1900, Dec. 19, on board S. S. "Southwark," Red Star Line. Sent by pilot.

"For the first time in my many trips of late I felt quite lonely when I saw you going away, and then again, when after a great deal of whistling we started off just seven minutes after twelve, I began to feel quite blue. It is not necessary to say that I have not been sea-sick yet as we are only about at quarantine now. I will also send Wallie a few lines. I am so glad that I have had a bright day to start away in. I thank you very much for coming down to the ship, and thank both you, and Louise, for the package that you so kindly brought me. I hope that you will all keep well while I am away. Much love to you all."

Yours very affectionately,      SISTER."

Dec. 27, on board the Red Star Steamer "Southwark."

The voyage so far has been pleasant. Mary was blue



at parting from home. On Christmas the saloon was decorated with large flags, American and English, festooned with evergreens. Souvenirs were distributed to the passengers.

Is writing on Thursday—on Saturday expects to land at Southampton. On Monday the vessel should arrive from Hamburg which she is to take for Hong-Kong. The vessel is the "Kiautschou." Sends best wishes to all for a Merry Christmas.

"Friday.—It is very rough and all passengers are kept below. I ventured out but was soon invited to go below again."

1901, Jan. 1, Southampton.

"A Happy New Year to you all.

I was out to the Baptist Chapel to a 'watch night' service. I was glad to be able to go the last night of the Century.

I cannot sail before to-morrow. I hope all are well."

Jan. 6, On Board Hamburg-American Steamship "Kiautschou."

Mary wrote from Southampton, and trusts her letters were received.

The agent of the Red Star line was very kind and got her baggage through the Custom House without any trouble. The "Kiautschou" is a fine new boat. The saloon, and ladies' parlor, are very handsome. There are electric fans in all the rooms. The vessel was two days late in reaching Southampton owing to the strike among the coal handlers at Antwerp. They are due at Genoa to-morrow, where this will be mailed.

Jan. 10, On Board Steamship "Kiautschou."

"We are nearing Naples where I hope to land in an hour. Am much stronger than when I left home."

Jan. 13, On Board Steamship "Kiautschou."

"We are nearing Port Said where we expect to make a landing at one o'clock to-morrow. All well."



1901, Jan. 17, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou."

It is now quite warm and all the passengers are coming out in summer clothing, and some have the electric fans going in their rooms. Mary is getting stronger and feels encouraged in the hopes that she can still do something in this world.

Jan. 24, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou."

"We hope to reach Colombo sometime to-morrow and I hope to post this there. Our other stops will be Penang, Singapore, and Hong Kong. The weather is now quite warm, between 80 and 83 degrees. It will be still warmer at Colombo for we are north of that latitude as yet, and at Singapore, which is only a degree and a half north of the equator, it will no doubt be uncomfortably hot.

Most of our passengers left the "Kiautschou" at Port Said, being en route for Cairo—about ninety persons disembarked there. Have made acquaintance with a young English lady, a missionary, on her way to Hong Kong, where she is to be married, and then proceed to her station at Canton. When I go ashore she goes with me, so I am not without company. I have told her I expect an invitation to the wedding. It would be odd if I should attend a wedding when I was in Hong Kong in 1898, and another this time."

Jan. 27, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou." Nearing Penang.

"One week more and our voyage will be at an end. We will have reached Hong Kong. I almost regret that the end is so near, having enjoyed the rest and quiet of the life on board ship.

We learned at Colombo of the death of the good Queen Victoria. It occasioned much regret among the passengers to hear that her happy reign was ended.

I am now inclined to go to Yokohama instead of leaving the steamer at Hong Kong. This will give me an op-



portunity to see Shanghai while the warships are there. The "Kiautschou" stops for thirty-six hours at Woo Sung, the port of Shanghai, and I can see in that time all I want to. I want to see all I can for this trip is not a very cheap one—it is costing me nearly ten dollars a day.

At Colombo I bought a few moonstones. I think they are very pretty."

1901, Jan. 31, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou."

"It is growing warmer and warmer as we are nearing the equator. On Sunday at luncheon time we had quite an excitement. We sighted a disabled steamer working along under one sail. Our ship's course was altered so as to bring us near to it and we passed so near that one could have tossed something on board. It proved the French steamer 'Salazic'; the vessel that we took in going from Yokohama to Shanghai, Aug. 17, 1898. Her decks were crowded with passengers and crew. She was bound for Colombo but no assistance was needed or desired. Sunday was the Emperor's birthday and as this is a German vessel the day was duly celebrated, the health of the Emperor toasted, etc."

Feb. 4, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou."

"The China Sea has about the same reputation as the 'Bay of Biscay O' and is certainly true to its traditions. We are in the midst of a Monsoon, a northeast one. The ship has had to be slowed down since we got into it on Saturday afternoon. Yesterday we only made two hundred and sixty-eight miles. Our usual run has been three hundred and fifty miles. Now we are going slower still. Many are sick, but I have escaped so far.

I dreaded Singapore, thinking it would be very hot, but it was not—there was a fine cool breeze there all day. Before leaving New York I wrote to a Missionary at Singapore who went out with us on the 'Ernest Simon.' She had been very homesick, and was so pleased to see



me again that she came down to meet our vessel. She took me about on shore and showed me all the sights of Singapore."

1901, Feb. 5, On Board the Steamship "Kiautschou." In the China Sea.

Mary sends us many thanks for our Christmas gift.

The sea is so rough that she cannot write much. Is told the vessel will arrive at Hong Kong to-morrow evening, Feb. 6th, at 6 o'clock, but there is a strong head wind which may detain them. They only made two hundred and one miles yesterday. The seas are breaking over the deck. "Wednesday, 8:30 A. M. The mail will close on the steamer in twenty minutes. We are to be in Hong Kong soon after ten o'clock. I have some things to pack and so must close."

Feb. 21, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong-Kong, China.

Has my letter of Jan. 1, 1901. Sends many thanks for the pretty New Year's card it contained. Mary was much surprised by the news relative to Monell Sayre. What a pity the young man should have wrecked his career.

This year she attended a watch night service at Southampton, last year at the same time she went down Broadway to hear old Trinity chime out the old year. On Saturday Mary intends to go to Manila, there to remain ten days.

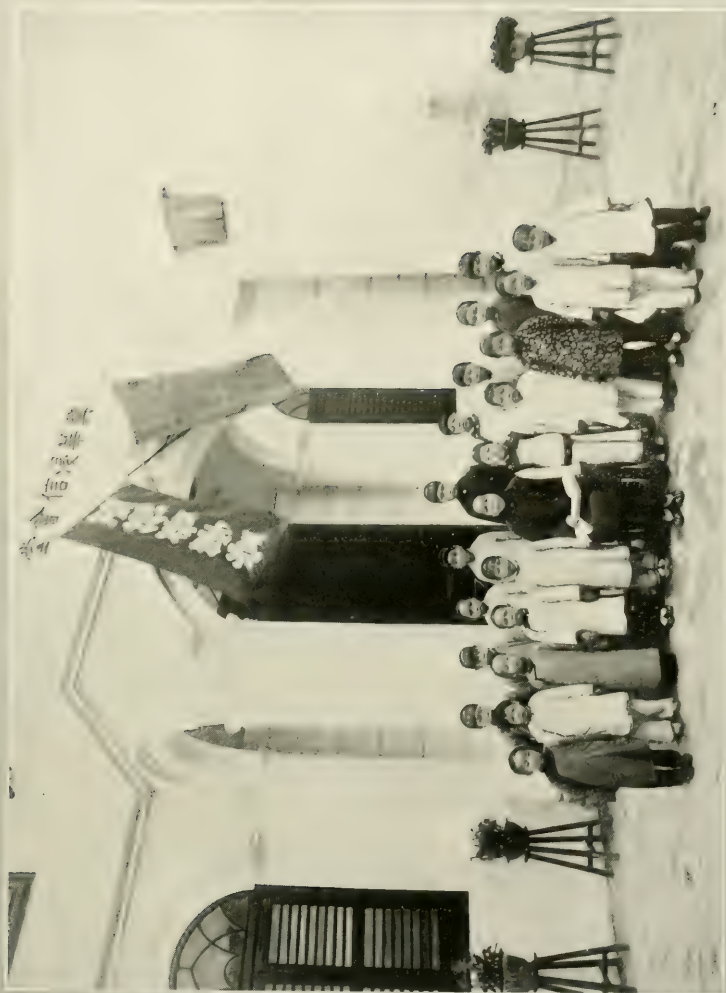
Expects to return to Europe on the "Prinz Heinrich," leaving Hong Kong, April 16th.

Feb. 27, Hotel De L'Oriente, Manila, Philippine Islands.

"I reached Manila yesterday, Feb. 26th, and my plan is to leave here on Saturday.

I left Hong Kong on Saturday last. The voyage to the Philippines was not very rough, considering that it was across the China Sea, which has a reputation and generally acts up to it.





THE MISSION AT HONG-KONG. BIBLE TEACHER AND PUPILS







I have strolled about Manila but have not yet seen very much of the place."

1901, Apr. 2, Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong, China.

"I have your letter of Jan. 20th and the newspapers. The vessel upon which I went to Manila was very small, and I was the sole passenger. The vessel was named the 'Loong Sang.' On returning from Manila I took the same vessel, and then there were five other passengers. As there were only six cabins it was fortunate no more presented themselves. On the return voyage the vessel had little, or no, freight, and we got a good shaking up. I was glad I went to Manila, it is an interesting and quaint old place. There are plenty of our soldiers to be seen. One-third of the boarders in the Hotel de l'Orient were soldiers.

Mrs. Ing San Lee has a little girl born Feb. 21, 1901, named Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel Lee. She is a tiny creature to have such a long name, and so would seem to be heavily freighted for the voyage of life. Yesterday they had what is called a 'baby party,' given for the first baby when it is a month old, which according to their Chinese Calendar was yesterday. She had a number of presents: five bracelets, jade ornaments, a cap, a carriage blanket, and six, or eight, pieces of silk for dresses.

I have been to Canton to pass a couple of days. I saw while there a grand procession; the Governor of two provinces came in state to my hotel to call upon a new Belgian Consul.

I expect to leave Hong Kong April 17th for Yokohama, arrive there the 27th of April, and take the steamer 'Prinz Heinrich' for my return to Europe."

April 21, Shanghai, China.

"I left Hong Kong the 17th inst. and arrived at Shanghai April 20th.

I have taken passage on the Hamburg-American Liner



'Prinz Heinrich' which sails from here to-morrow afternoon, April 22nd. The first stop will be at Nagasaki, Japan."

1901, April 30, Yokohama, Japan.

"I expect to leave here to-day for Kioto, and go to Kobe where I will rejoin the steamer 'Prinz Heinrich,' May 6th. I left the steamer to make a little trip in Japan."

May 5, Kobe, Japan.

"I reached here yesterday morning, May 4th, by rail from Kioto. I hope to sail this evening, but the 'Prinz Heinrich' has not yet arrived from Yokohama."

May 10, "Prinz Heinrich," Shanghai, China.

"I arrived at Shanghai yesterday, May 9th. To-morrow the steamer sails for Hong Kong. So far the voyage has been very pleasant."

June 8, "Prinz Heinrich," Port Said.

"We arrived at Port Said this morning at nine o'clock. I expect to go on shore, and after looking about, and riding through the town, will take my luncheon at the Continental Hotel to have a change from the steamer saloon. We sail again this afternoon at three o'clock."

June 11, Hamburg-American Steamer "Prinz Heinrich."

On the Mediterranean Sea.

Mary finds she is much stronger than when she left America.

This letter will be posted at Naples. Expects to arrange to take the Red Star Steamer "Zeeland" from Southampton, June 23rd, for New York. Her return trip from the East has been very pleasant so far. Part of the time it was very warm, and, the cabins being uncomfortably hot, she passed twelve nights on deck sleeping in her steamer chair. This chair she wants to bring to New York, and then out to Chatham, for she has become attached to it. It is rather a sofa than a chair.



Hopes Ambie and I will have many good naps in it but she fears Louise will not care to try it.

Lee San is making money in Hong Kong speculating in real estate, lives on his rents, and is getting to be an important person in that community.

1901, June 14, "Prinz Heinrich," Genoa, Italy.

"We are thus far on our way home. The steamer remains here a day, or two, and I have availed myself of the opportunity to visit Genoa and its environs.

I hope to sail on the 23d of June on the steamer 'Zeeland' for home, sweet home."

\* \* \* \* \*

July 7th, Sunday Eve. Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary had a very pleasant visit at Chatham on the Fourth of July and was delighted to see us all once more—it was a most enjoyable family re-union. Had a very comfortable return trip to New York, there were not many passengers on the train, or on the ferry-boat. Is coming soon again to see us at Chatham and will bring some more curiosities and souvenirs with her.

Has a dress pattern for Louise made of "jusi," a sort of material they make in Manila. It is manufactured from a portion of the hemp plant, is very light, cool, and comes in various attractive patterns. Hopes Louise will like it. Mary has a dress or two made of it for her own use.

July 14, Sunday Eve. Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has been busy getting packages ready to ship to China for the Mission. Hopes to come out to Chatham next Tuesday, July 16th, by the 10:10 A. M. train.

July 17 Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Reached New York safely last evening. The trip to town was comfortable as the train was not crowded and there was ample room in the surface cars in the city, but the heat was stifling in town even in the late afternoon. She walked slowly up from 17th St. and Broad-



way where she alighted from the car but even that exertion caused a profuse perspiration.

This morning the thermometer indicates 80 degrees.

Enjoyed her day with us at Chatham exceedingly.

1901, July 31, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has become much worried in getting the packages ready to ship to China. There seems to be great difficulty in getting them off, but she will not leave town until it is all done.

Aug. 5, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"The goods for China are now travelling over the railroad on the way to the Pacific. The New York Central are sending them by the Great Northern Railroad instead of by the Northern Pacific. All my arrangements were with the Northern Pacific. I have prepaid the charges all the way to Hong Kong. The boxes weigh in all 1,620 pounds. In the fall I will send more things to the Mission."

Aug. 9, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has taken her ticket to White River Junction, Vermont, expecting to stay over night on the way, to break the journey, at Springfield, Mass. The boxes for China passed through Chicago on the 6th inst. and ought to be in time to be put on board the S. S. "Olympia" from Tacoma which sails on the 23rd or 24th of this month.

Aug. 13, White River Junction, Vermont.

Mary says she wrote Ambie from Springfield, Mass., and hopes the letter was duly received.

Arrived at White River Junction Saturday afternoon and went to the hotel. A boarding house was recommended to her and she moved to it yesterday afternoon, Aug. 12th. Has had her hammock put up and has



passed many hours in it. Many thanks for birthday congratulations.

1901, Aug. 18, White River Junction, Vermont.

Letters received from Ambie, and from me. Is enjoying the rest of her hammock very much. White River Junction is a very pretty place. She is not exactly at the part of the village known by that name but across the White River at a place called "The Point," probably because the Connecticut River comes in and there forms a point with the White River. The Point, and White River Junction, are one village and have the same post office. Is going to West Lebanon, N. H., across the Connecticut to attend church.

Aug. 25, White River Junction, Vermont.

Sending best birthday wishes to me on the occasion of my birthday. Mary fears at her age she will never be strong again, but hopes some advantage will be felt from the bracing air of Vermont.

Comments on the terrible accident by which the steamer "Islander" was lost in Alaskan seas with great sacrifice of life.

Mary had not heard of the death of Annie Barnes. Miss Barnes was a good Christian woman and of vast service to her family.

Note. Annie C. Barnes, sister-in-law of Doctor Edward Vanderpoel, was born Nov. 27, 1824. Died Aug. 19, 1901.

Sep. 1, White River Junction, Vermont.

Received my letter and was pleased to have news of us all.

Mary went to a circus on Friday evening. Had always wanted to see a country circus and now her ambition has been realized. It was in a tent, people came from miles to attend it. The performance was good, and the crowd very large and enthusiastic. Hopes we will not fail to go to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.



1901, Sep. 27, Hotel Normandie, Broadway and 38th St., New York.

Mary has learned from Ambie's letter that we have returned from Buffalo. Had a chill while at White River Junction, owing to a sudden change of temperature; her heart action became affected, and she hurried back to the city to consult her brother, Dr. W. B. Vanderpoel. He has advised a sea trip to break up the tendency to chills, and Mary will sail to-morrow, Sep. 28th, at 3 P. M. on the steamer "Concho" of the Mallory Line from Pier No. 20, North River, for Galveston. Hopes to return Oct. 16th and, if strong enough, will then visit the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

Oct. 17, Steamship "Neuces" in Boston Harbor.

"Arriving in Boston Harbor yesterday (Wednesday) morning, Oct. 16th, having made the voyage from Galveston, Texas, in ten days. We had head winds nearly all the way.

"I went to Galveston by the Steamer 'Concho' and expected to return by the same vessel so as to be in New York by Oct. 16th, but the 'Concho' had the propeller disabled, and so I took the 'Neuces' which brought me to Boston, and shall return to New York by rail. The voyage did me much good."

Oct. 22, Hotel Marlborough, Broadway, New York.

Mary reached New York yesterday afternoon, Oct. 21st, a little before three o'clock. Is planning to go to the Exposition at Buffalo.

Mary was absent on the trip to Galveston twenty-three days of which twenty-one were passed at sea.

Oct. 23, Hotel Marlborough, Broadway and 36th St., New York.

Regrets that she cannot come to our luncheon as she wants to go to Buffalo to see the Pan-American Exposition.



1901, Nov. 6, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary reached New York yesterday morning, Nov. 5th. Is now feeling much stronger but fears the improvement is not permanent. Is sorry she could not have been at our luncheon.

Expects to go to New Suffolk to-morrow to visit her sister, and brother-in-law, returning Saturday morning. Is anxious to see them all and learn how they are.

Nov. 12, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Hopes to come out to see us at Chatham next Thursday.

Nov. 15, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

On her return from our place yesterday, Nov. 14th, at Chatham, Mary met "Mattie" Parrot at the station, and they sat together until the train reached Newark, where "Mattie" left the train. Also saw Mrs. Gardner at the station and talked with her. Enjoyed her visit to Chatham very much.

Nov. 25, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, Room No. 442.

Mary regrets to find she cannot come out to Chatham before we move in town.

Last week went to Hartford, Conn., for a change and before leaving that city she ordered some things sent to us by express, viz., some preserves, and some "Pulled Bread," for which Hartford is famous. Hopes we will like it, and also the preserves.

Dec. 7, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, Room 442.

Returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-day at noon, and there received my letter. Mary ordered the preserves in Hartford of a Mrs. Newton. The delay in the delivery was caused by the "strike" of the Railway Freight Handlers.

Dec. 12, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Found my letter in her room when she returned. Will certainly be with us on Christmas without fail.



Her guests did not come as she had hoped. Will we not come to Luncheon at the Hotel, and go to see "Cinderella," or "Historic Dances," at the Waldorf on Wednesday afternoon?

1901, Dec. 14, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has my letter and is disappointed that Louise would not accompany her next Wednesday to the entertainment at the Waldorf-Astoria. Hopes Louise will re-consider the matter.

Mary is going away next Thursday to get freshened up by a little change of air for the holiday duties, and Christmas dissipations.

Dec. 18, Fifth Avenue, New York.

We may look for her surely on Christmas. Mary has found a gown she wants to present to Louise. She can have it altered, if necessary to secure a fit, at Simpson, Crawford & Simpson. Mary will make all the arrangements for so doing if Louise will name the date agreeable to her to come in, and have it fitted. Mary is going to the Mansion House, Morristown, tomorrow for a few days.

Dec. 27, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Has not been out all day, and will not be able to come up to see us before Jan. 1, 1902, for on Monday she expects she will be tired out after the Christmas festivities in the Sunday School.

Then next Sunday, and on Tuesday as well, she wants to rest up so as to be able to attend the "Watch Night" service of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church (Dr. Lorimer's).

Will surely be with us on New Year Day.

1902, Jan. 4, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"Have just returned from Orange, N. J., and feel benefited by the trip. I went there Thursday.



Christmas is an anxious time for me. I am so desirous of remembering acceptably all the poor people to whom I have been accustomed to give something and who count upon their Christmas—it means something to them.”

1902, Jan. 5 (Sunday), Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Was glad to hear from me. Cannot write much as it is time to start for Sunday School.

Feb. 7, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has just returned from Norfolk, Va., had a very pleasant voyage in going and returning. On Tuesday it was very cold in Norfolk.

Is surprised to notice that Mrs. Bainbridge was among the number of ladies received by the Empress Dowager, of China.

Mary had a graceful tumble on our steps at 138 West 72nd Street, last Saturday, as she was leaving. Was grateful to Annie Wilcox for her assistance. Thinks the passers-by must have been edified, and astonished, by her performance on the ice.

Feb. 14, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary expresses her satisfaction in learning that I am getting well again. Can we not all come to luncheon with her at the hotel?

Feb. 21, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

She walked from 72nd Street to 53rd Street after leaving our house, then took a car to 27th Street, and walked from there to the hotel.

Mary enjoyed her visit with us to-day very much. A stormy day is nice for visiting sometimes.

Can we come to luncheon with her on Thursday?

March 7, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

“Got back yesterday afternoon, but could not go out to



day. My right foot is chafed, if it is not better to-morrow morning I will take Mr. Freeman's cab, and call upon Wallie about it. Thanks for your invitation to luncheon to-day.

Under the circumstances I cannot come, much as I would like to."

1902, March 7, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary regrets she missed me when I called to see her at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning. Had gone to consult her brother, Doctor Waldron Burritt Vanderpoel, about her foot.

Thanks for books and flowers left in her room.

This week Friday she will visit the Supreme Court Chambers to witness the trial of Albert Patrick for the murder of Mr. Rice. Accompanies Miss Fielde's educational class of the League for Political Education of which she is a member. Is greatly interested in the work and aims of the League.

Mary was an enthusiastic member of the League for Political Education, and accompanied Miss Fielde's class during the winter of 1891-2 on many of the weekly outings which Miss Fielde arranged for every Friday.

In this way Mary visited the pottery works at Trenton, N. J., the Eagle Pencil Manufactory in 29th Street, New York, some of the Public Schools, and Public Institutions, as well as the Supreme Court Chambers. Mary often described these outings and what she had seen with great zest and evident interest.

During the winter of 1901-2 Mary had her interest aroused by the Evangelistic work of the street preacher of Madison Square, Chaplain Frederick Rotzler.

The Chaplain conducts revival work among the poor and in the slums, visiting also the prisons and almshouses.

He calls his workers the Rescue Army. Every Sunday afternoon, rain or shine, Chaplain Rotzler holds an open air meeting at the Worth Monument, Madison Square.

The human waifs from all the vicinity flock to his meetings,



and he preaches to the poor homeless, helpless vagrants, and after the meeting provides them with a night's lodging and a meal.

The practical nature of this charity appealed strongly to Mary. She witnessed the Chaplain's earnestness, and evident interest of his listeners. She found that he continued preaching, and teaching, in the summer rain, and in the winter storms. She made inquiries about Mr. Rotzler to assure herself of his individual merit, and then she regularly contributed to the support of the work he was engaged in.

During the spring of 1902, Mary was for a time unable to go out on account of the inflammation in her foot, and could not even leave her room, but her interest in the work of Chaplain Frederick Rotzler, and the American Rescue Army, was unabated, and she dispatched her brother every week with funds to aid the worthy Chaplain in his effort to house the homeless, to feed the hungry, and to preach the Gospel to the poor.



## CHAPTER LVII

"O'er the glad water of the dark blue sea,  
Our thoughts as boundless, and our souls as free,  
Far as the breeze can bear, the billows foam,  
Survey our empire, and behold our home."

BYRON.

### EUROPE REVISITING—OTHER TRAVELS

1902, May 3rd, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary returned from Lakewood this afternoon, and found waiting her the likeness of "Bennie" which I had copied and sent her. Is delighted with it. Thinks she has gained strength at Lakewood, but is still very weak.

May 22nd, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"Have just returned from the offices of the Holland-American Steamship Company, where I have engaged accommodations on the Steamer 'Ryndam,' sailing from Hoboken, on the 7th of June. My friend, Mrs. Chambers, will accompanying me this time."

Mary expresses renewed pleasure with the picture of "Ben." ("He always wanted to be called 'Ben,' not 'Bennie,' if you recollect.") Mary was vaccinated a week ago last Sunday, and has a very sore arm. Hopes to get to Chatham before she sails for Europe, but has much to do. First of all must get her things to the storage warehouse, and as she has not yet had them packed, this will occupy much time.

May 30th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

When my letter arrived, Mary had a person (Mrs. Miller) packing for her, preparing her trunks for the Storage Warehouse, and was therefore so occupied that she could not reply.



Mary, and her brother, Waldron, drove over to Greenwood Cemetery last Saturday. Is much pleased with the monument erected to father, and mother, and thinks we all should be satisfied with it. Hopes she may meet the Loew family in Boulogne.

Mary regrets to hear of the robbery of Mrs. P. F. Chambers' jewels.

1902, June 3rd, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary will not be able to visit us at Chatham before her departure for Europe. Has many preparations to make and now has to visit the dentist, and be patched up for the trip.

Is reading "To Have and to Hold," the book I sent her, and is much interested in it.

\* \* \* \* \*

### MARY'S TENTH TRIP TO EUROPE

June 15th. On Board the Holland American Steamer "Ryndam."

Mary expects to land at Boulogne-sur-Mer to-morrow evening. The voyage has been a little rough but Mary has not been ill, and Mrs. Chambers only for a short time.

Expresses her appreciation of my being at Hoboken to take farewell of her, and to see the "Ryndam" sail. The "Ryndam" is a fine ship, but is somewhat crowded. There are six meals a day served in the saloon, or it might be more exact to say that food is served six times a day. The attendance and appointments are excellent. The weather has been cold since the vessel left the harbor of New York.

Mary enjoys the French book I lent her. Is strengthened by the sea air and motion and thinks she is deriving much benefit from this voyage.

This letter was mailed at Boulogne.



1902, June 18, Mme. Lepoid's Pension, Paris, France.

"We arrived here yesterday, June 17th. I find my health much improved, and have planned to leave on June 26th for the return voyage. I came over mainly for the sea voyage, and for the change, with no intention of doing much travelling. Paris looks very attractive, and the weather is charming. We have made several interesting excursions, and visited all the principal points of interest."

July 6th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"Arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 6:15 o'clock P.M., July 5th. On Tuesday will come out to see us all at Chatham and relate her adventures by land and sea since last we met."

July 9th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary wishes to thank us for the very delightful visit she had at Chatham yesterday.

Mary cannot manage to get at her things in the storage warehouse in order to find a wedding gift for Stella Arnold. Packed all the things very carefully in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and she could not unpack them in the hot, and dusty, storage warehouse.

July 15th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary is expecting to go to New Suffolk, L. I., by the boat this afternoon (July 15th) to make her sister, Julia Loew, a short visit. Hopes to return to New York Friday morning.

July 19th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

"I expect to leave New York on Monday evening for Chautauqua, N. Y.

I had a most pleasant visit at New Suffolk. I found the Loew family all looking well, and their new house very attractive. I send a sachet I made. It is to be pinned in the waist of a gown."



1902, July 23rd, Hotel Athenaeum, Chautauqua, N. Y.

"Reached here yesterday morning (July 22nd). Mary expects to remain at Chautauqua two or three weeks and then leave for Watkins Glen, en route for Paul Smith's Hotel in the Adirondacks.

Has sent Louise some Armenian handkerchiefs."

July 26th, Hotel Athenaeum, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mary has written to the American Consul at Constantinople to purchase and send to her some handkerchiefs, collars, and doylies,—all of the finest quality. It will take some time to get them, but she is in hopes they will be enough better and cheaper than we can get here to compensate for the delay.

Re-commenced her Delsarte exercises to-day.

Hopes our trip to the White Mountains will be very pleasant.

Mary is projecting a fourth trip to China in the interest of the Catherine Ann Vanderpoel Mission at Hong-Kong.

Aug. 7th, Hotel Athenaeum, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mary is sorry we did not take a longer trip to the White Mountains.

Finds she cannot get the Armenian work by applying to the American Consul at Constantinople as she had hoped, so we will have to wait until she next visits the East and can bring it to America herself.

Mary saw in the journals an account of the opening of the fine new Mount Washington Hotel and was glad to think we were going there.

\* \* \* \* \*

Being urged to give up the idea of another visit to China in her very delicate health, and to remain near those who loved to watch over and care for her, Mary writes:

Aug. 20, Chautauqua.

"My dear George:—No amount of reflecting would lead



me to remain in New York next winter. I am very sorry to be away, but I would not wish such another year as last year. It was the very worst I ever passed."

1902, Aug. 22nd, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Mary has done no letter writing of any consequence since last February, not having felt equal to the task. Intends to leave Chautauqua next Monday—pass the night at Buffalo, and then go on to Watkins Glen, which place she has always wanted to visit since Uncle Edward Vanderpoel described it so vividly. Will remain at Watkins Glen until Friday, or Saturday, and return to New York by the evening of the 30th inst.

Mary has taken passage on the "Vaderland," which sails Sept. 13th. Wants to see us all before she goes, so, if "Labor Day" (Sep. 1st) will suit us, she will come out and pass the day at Chatham.

Has been benefited by a course of Delsarte gymnastics, and has also been learning the minuet.

Mary is glad to hear that it is reported that Wilberforce Ogden was found in his father's barn, and had not wandered far from home.

Is desirous of knowing if the terrible rain storm at Madison has injured the Cemetery in the part where our ancestors are buried.

At Watkins Glen will go to the Glen Mountain House, Watkins Glen, N. Y., and letters so addressed will reach her. They ask only three dollars and a half a day, so the hotel cannot be a Waldorf-Astoria.

Sends best birthday good wishes to me on the occasion of my birthday.

Aug. 27th, Glen Mountain House, Watkins Glens, N. Y.

Received my letter on her arrival at the Glen Mountain House. It came quite unexpectedly as owing to her brief stay at Watkins she did not look for letters. Mary has enjoyed the day at the Glen very much and will remain until Saturday morning.



Is very sorry that Louise will not be at home on Labor Day when she had arranged to visit us at Chatham for the last time before sailing for China. Mary will postpone her visit in order to come when Louise can be at home. Wants to see us all before she leaves America. Two years ago when Mary went to China she intended to leave early in October, but was detained by ill health. Was also very unwell in September a year ago, and is leaving early this year hoping to avoid another attack.

1902, Sept. 2nd, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

The Chinese Minister "Wu" is stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and has just gone into the large dining-room. Mary is sitting in the "Red Room" to see him as he comes out. She expects to go to New Suffolk on Thursday to make a farewell visit at the Loews. Feels she must see them one and all before going so far away.

Sept. 2nd, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary will come to Chatham to see us on Wednesday next. Hopes all can be at home.

Sep. 9th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary finds that her strength has so given out that she cannot visit Wallie, or ourselves, as she had much hoped to do. She saw us all at the funeral of Major Charles A. Smylie at Dr. Parkhurst's church yesterday, Sep. 8th. How sad an accident it was which caused Major Smylie's death!

Mary regrets she cannot see us before she goes away. Good bye to all.

Note, did Mary have a premonition that she might not meet us again in this world?

Sept. 11th, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Mary has sent to Louise to-day from Arnold, Constable & Co. a gown as a Christmas gift. Hopes that Louise will like it.



Mary's address until Oct. 1st will be care of the American Consul, Colombo, Ceylon, India, afterwards to the care of the American Consul, Hong Kong, China. She sends me a book by registered mail.



## CHAPTER LVIII

"The soul, uneasy, and confined from home,  
Rests and expatiates in a life to come."

POPE.

### MARY'S ELEVENTH TRIP TO EUROPE AND HER FOURTH VISIT TO THE ORIENT.

MARY sailed from New York from the Pier of the American Line, September 13th, 1902, on the Steamer "Vaderland" of the Red Star Line. Miss Kay, an intimate friend, and co-worker, of Mary's, and the writer, were the only friends who came to the steamer to say farewell to the departing traveller.

We passed a very pleasant half-hour together upon the deck of the "Vaderland," bade Mary good-bye as the steamer's whistle sounded to warn visitors to go ashore, and standing on the dock watched the steamer gliding away as long as we could distinguish the form of our dear one upon the deck.

Little did it occur to us that it would be our last meeting in this world.

It seemed strange that in her delicate health Mary should have persisted in going so far from home to visit the Mission at Hong Kong, and look after matters pertaining to Missions in China. It would have seemed, under the circumstances, more natural and more prudent to pay some one else to do the business.

Mary held peculiar views on these points. She believed in vicarious atonement, but not in vicarious beneficence. She took the Scriptural Commandments literally as meaning do this or do that, not pay some one else to do this, or to do that. She thought less value attached to even religious work if we did not put something of our selves as well as of our means into it.

Mary was fond of saying Jesus had all the agencies of the Universe at His command, but when it came to saving our souls



he invoked none of them. He did not send to redeem mankind. He came in person, and in His own person expiated our sins.

"Be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only," meant to her the actual discharge of duty, not the hiring of another to do it.

Mary might still have been with us had her ideals been less exacting and exalted.

1902, Sept. 20th, S. S. "Vaderland."

Immediately after my departure on Saturday last Mary read the note I left her, together with some books and little mementoes Louise had sent her.

Mary hopes Louise has received the gown she sent her. It was bought before ten o'clock on Thursday morning and should have been sent that day.

The sea has been smooth, but the sky has been cloudy and menacing since the vessel sailed.

"As to the best way of reaching London, the Captain advises me to go to Harwich, which I will not do if I can avoid it. There will then be a railroad journey of two hours from there to London, and I do not want to go that way with all the packages. You see I take my baggage in little packages in order to bring back more camphorwood boxes."

This letter was posted at Flushing, or Flaessing.

1902, Sept. 22nd, S. S. "Vaderland."

Mary speaks of our having desired her to get Ambie a specimen of jade, and says there is plenty of jade to be had in China. Even the poorest Chinese wear real jade in many cases. They regard it as an amulet, or protection against evil, and she will get us a piece.

Mary is sorry she could not visit us at Chatham to take farewell of Louise and Ambie.

This letter to Louise was posted at Antwerp.

Mary landed at Antwerp from the "Vaderland," and then crossed to London by boat.



1902, Sept. 26th, Great Eastern Hotel, London, England.

"I arrived here safely yesterday, Sep. 25th, at 6 o'clock P.M. Am much better than when I left America."

Sept. 27th, Blackheath, London, England.

"It would seem that at all events I have derived some benefit from my trip thus far. I find that I am stronger, and feel correspondingly encouraged. I am passing a week here for rest before starting for China, visiting my esteemed friend, the widow of Dr. Young."

Oct. 2nd, Blackheath, London, England.

"It will not be necessary to send me the New York papers on this trip. Before leaving I subscribed to the *Tribune*, which will be regularly forwarded. I hope all are well."

Oct. 6th, Blackheath, London, England.

"All days of Glory, Joy and Happiness."

—SHAKESPEARE.

"I am enjoying better health and find my stay in England very pleasant. I have arranged to sail for China from Southampton to-morrow, Oct. 5th, on the Hamburg-American Liner 'Kiautschou.' I was on the same vessel, Jan. 1st, 1901. We are due at Colombo, November 7th."

Oct. 10th, Hamburg-American Steam "Kiautschou" near Gibraltar.

Mary has written me several times since she landed from the "Vaderland" at Antwerp. Hopes the communications have all reached me.

Was on the "Kiautschou" when she went to Hong Kong in January, 1901. Her cabin is on a lower deck, but she has had the port open thus far, for the sea has been smooth. There is another passenger in the same



cabin, for the ship is crowded, but it is a very pleasant young widow, and Mary is glad to have her society. Mary had an experience of a London fog on Monday last. She left Blackheath about eleven o'clock in the morning by rail. "It grew darker and darker as we left the station. The stations were lighted up as at night, for without the lights one could not have recognized any place. Finally it became so dark we could not see the faces of our fellow passengers in the same railway carriage. At London Bridge the electric lights were turned on in the cars and we could distinguish faces once more. It seemed as if we were entering London by night instead of at noon.

Strange to say, the darkness was greater before entering the City than in London itself, but that was probably because all the stores were lighted as at night and illuminated the streets.

Along the line of the railroad on the left of the line were small fires burning in iron frames like pots and men were stationed to attend them.

The steamer did not stop at Gibraltar in 1901, and I am hoping now to have an opportunity of landing there."

1902, Oct. 12th, Genoa, Italy.

"I am availing myself of the stop of the 'Kiautschou' at this port to once more revisit Genoa. Thus far we have come safely on our way, having had a very pleasant voyage. I hope you are all well."

Oct. 15th, On Board the Hamburg-American Steamer  
"Kiautschou." Genoa.

"I sent you a postal card which I directed in the store where I purchased it in Genoa. We shall arrive at Naples to-morrow, and expect to remain there twenty-four hours. This will give me an opportunity which I shall gladly avail myself of to revisit Pompeii, or 'Pompey,' as my neighbor at table calls it.



The ship is crowded, and the saloon appears very gay at meal times, there are so many officers on board all decorated liberally with gold braid and lace. They are mostly French, and German, army officers.

Saturday night there was a ball in the saloon, and on the 28th there is to be a fancy dress ball on board. I do not attend but I am allowed to take a look at the festivities.

The Rev. Mr. Pentecost, his wife, and married daughter, are on board. He preached at a church service held in the second cabin last Sunday.

I presume we cannot land at Port Said on account of the cholera in Egypt."

1902, Oct. 20th, Port Said.

"We are now at the Suez Canal at last. The 'Kiautschou' is a very comfortable ship. The company on board are pleasant, the officers careful and attentive, and I have found the journey less fatiguing than I feared."

Oct. 20th, On Board the Hamburg-American Steamer, "Kiautschou" off Port Said.

"We will not be able to land at Suez for the ship anchors two miles from land. Have written regularly from every port at which the vessel has touched."

Mary writes the Rev. Mr. Pentecost, with his wife, and his daughter, (Mrs. Crowell), are at her table.

They are on their way to Japan, and intend later to visit Manila.

While at Blackheath, Mary had a London dentist do some work for her and was much pleased with it. She had an ulcerated root, and the dentist treated it so as to make it less painful. He said he could give much more relief if Mary could remain three weeks for treatment. She thinks she will do so on her way home in the spring of 1903, for she thinks her ill health during the past



two and one-half years may have been caused in part by this ulcerated root.

1902, Oct. 25th, On Board the Steamer "Kiautschou" off Aden.

"We are at Aden and find the weather quite hot. There is, however, a breeze on deck where I am writing. Have been on shore and visited some missionary friends."

Oct. 31st, On Board the Steamer "Kiautschou," nearing Colombo.

"We hope to reach Colombo next Friday afternoon, ahead of schedule time.

The fancy dress ball which was promised us had to be postponed. It was to have been on deck and it was rainy and dismal all day."

The Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall is on board with his wife, three children, and a tutor. Mary thinks he is president of the Union Theological Seminary in New York. The Halls intend to leave the ship at Colombo. Mary is earnestly looking forward to reaching Colombo in order to get her letters from home. It seems so long to her since she heard anything from us.

Nov. 6th, Colombo, Ceylon.

"As already written you, I have left the 'Kiautschou' at this point, and I expect to sail for Bombay to-day. I have received with great pleasure your letter directed to me at Colombo.

I hope to be back here Dec. 10th and to reach Hong Kong December 24th."

Nov. 10th, The Esplanade Hotel, Bombay, India.

Mary left the steamer "Kiautschou" at Ceylon, Nov. 1st, and arranged to re-visit points of interest in India which she saw seven years previously, passing three weeks in journeying to Jeypoor, Delhi, Agra, and other cities in the vicinity. Her plan was to then re-



turn to Colombo and take the Hamburg-American Steamer "Princess Irene," Dec. 12th, for Hong Kong. The "Princess Irene" is the companion boat of the "Kiautschou."

Thanksgiving Day she will be obliged to pass in India but her thoughts, and good wishes, will be with us at home. She says, "I generally give thanks by myself now-a-days."

Encloses a card for Louise's Christmas, it was bought at Antwerp. It is ornamented with real peacock plumes. "Merry Christmas to all."

Is much stronger and in better health.

1902, Nov. 15th, Jeypoor, India.

"I arrived here yesterday morning (Nov. 14th) and am making but a brief stay. Expect to leave Jeypoor next Tuesday and proceed to Delhi."

Nov. 18th, Delhi, India.

"Have reached Delhi safe and sound and am much interested in once more seeing the places which pleased me so much seven years ago."

Nov. 26th, Agra, India.

"At Agra of course the peculiar attraction is the magnificent mausoleum, the Taj Mahal. It is really one of the wonders of the world. Agra itself has many interesting features to a foreigner."

Dec. 2nd, Tuesday, Bombay, India.

"I arrived at Bombay after my travels through India yesterday. I intend to sail on Wednesday, Dec. 3rd, for Colombo, where I will take the steamer 'Princess Irene' for Hong Kong."

Dec. 19th, On Board the Hamburg-American Steamer "Princess Irene." At Singapore.

"So far we have had a quiet voyage on the 'Princess



Irene.' The vessel is quite the equal of the 'Kiautschou' in all appointments."

1902, Dec. 31st, Queens Hotel Kowloon, China.

Mary is writing on the last day of the passing year. To-morrow will be a great day with those at home, here it will not amount to anything.

She landed from the Steamer "Princess Irene" just a week ago, Dec. 24th, and received my welcome letters of Oct. 12th, Nov. 2nd, and Nov. 23rd.

Regrets to hear that Mr. Smith Ely is so unwell and hopes he is now much better.

"With the Germans the pig seems to be deemed an emblem of good luck. When a young man is successful in his studies and has passed his examinations well he often announces the joyful news at home by the words, "Ich bin ein Schwein," which literally translated means, "I am a pig," but which the happy parents understand to mean I have had good luck. The pig is apparently the German mascot. "The dental work which I thought I would have done in London on my return I am now expecting to have attended to here by a talented Chinese dentist, a graduate from the dental college at Philadelphia. Many good wishes to you for the New Year."

1903, Jan. 26th, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

Mary says the name of the Steamer "Kiautschou," which sounds rather grotesque to our ears, and not very nautical, was taken from the portion of China which the Germans seized upon as their share of the plunder of China, viz., Kiautschou Bay.

Mary remembers Doctor Worman, now American Consul at Munich, when he was a professor in the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., in fact she was a member of his class in German.

She has been benefited by the warm climate she has been in of late enabling her to be much out of doors.



Mrs. Lee San has made her delicious beef tea twice a day and so has kept up her strength. Mary has needed this building up because she has had the ulcerated tooth, which troubled her, extracted, and the cavity would not heal, but caused her suffering, and loss of blood, and of strength.

Feels that Mrs. Lee has done very much to help her. Mary has been to Canton and has obtained a specimen of jade for Ambie's Museum.

1903, Feb. 24th, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

Mary has my letter of Jan. 11th, it reached her yesterday, Feb. 23rd—was glad to have news from home. The latitude of Hong-Kong is 22 degrees and is nearly the same as that of Cuba. The lowest temperature here is 40 degrees, but that seems very cold.

In Ceylon she bought some cocoanut oil, as it was recommended to her for the hair. When Mary reached Hong-Kong the temperature was 70 degrees and the tropical oil really congealed. It feels like applying a lump of ice to the head when any is used.

Time is counted from Greenwich, and the 180th parallel was crossed when Mary went around the world in 1894 six days before reaching Yokohama, in consequence of the change of time confusion arises as to the exact date of a particular day in the minds of some of her Hong-Kong associates.

March 24th, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

Has received with pleasure my letter of Feb. 6th. It would have been received sooner but Mary has been away for ten days visiting the Chinese cities of Swatow, Amoy, and Foo Chow.

At Swatow, and again at Amoy, the Customs officers who boarded the vessel were Americans. They told Mary that since the occupation of the Philippine Islands by the Americans many of that nationality had found employment in the East in various positions.



In these cities there have recently been severe freshets. At Amoy Mary saw a nicely dressed foreign gentleman attempt to enter a sampan, a sort of sedan chair, and as the step was wet he happened to slip and fell into the water. Only his head failed to become submerged. The Coolies dragged him out and he took his seat in the sampan as nonchalantly as though nothing had happened. His hat was fished out and handed to him, but he did not attempt to wear it. "It was decidedly moist at Foo Chow where I remained three days. At high tide the garden of the house where I was staying was overflowed. At one place just outside of the city for a distance of four hundred feet the Coolies waded in water as they carried my sampan. The water was just to their knees. I was much disturbed lest they should slip and drop me in the water. I have taken passage on the Steamer 'Bayern,' which sails from here May 13th, and so will begin my homeward journey."

1903, April 3rd, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

Mary has my letter written on Washington's Birthday. She desires to prepare myself for a nice long letter as she has now leisure to write.

Kowloon is a place on the main land just across the bay from Hong-Kong, or more properly speaking, Victoria, for Hong-Kong is the name of the island on which the city of Victoria is built, just as Manhattan is the name of the island upon which the city of New York is situated. Kowloon, and Victoria, are connected by a little ferry called the "Star Ferry" because all the boats are named after stars, as the "Polar Star," "Northern Star," etc. These boats run every ten minutes, and the crossing occupies five minutes.

Kowloon is more quiet than its sister city across the bay and the air is better. There are no cases of bubonic plague in Kowloon.

Mary has a large nice corner room with three windows



and a balcony on two sides, one facing the Elgin Road, the principal street of Kowloon, the other looking upon Garden Road.

Mary came to Kowloon from Hong Kong rather from motives of economy than otherwise, but finds herself very comfortable there. An East Indian regiment is in garrison at Kowloon. Opposite the hotel is an open space, and the men of the regiment seem to use it as a dressing room. They sit around upon the grass every morning each with a small brass ewer, or vase, of water, and proceed to wash up for the day, cleaning their teeth—for which they use simply the fore finger of the right hand—and performing their ablutions with as much indifference to the public gaze as if in the privacy of their own apartments.

After the men's toilet is complete the brass vases are polished until they shine like gold.

Mary thinks these men are private soldiers who are detailed to wait upon the officers. The regiment all wear turbans, and part of their toilet consists in washing the turbans. They lay these out on the walk, soap them well, roll them in a lump and knead them as if they were kneading bread. The turbans are from twenty to thirty yards in length. Mary is living sufficiently near the barracks to hear the music of the Regimental band and it is very pleasant.

Mary received a letter from Mrs. Gertrude Vanderpoel informing her that Doctor Samuel O. Vanderpoel, and his wife, were to start from America March 1st for Japan. Dr. Vanderpoel visits the East in the interest of the New York Life Insurance Co. of which he is Medical Director. His trip will occupy four months. Mary saw an announcement of the arrival of Doctor Vanderpoel, and his party, at the Hong Kong Hotel yesterday, and she called at the hotel, but learned that the party landed on Friday afternoon from a Japanese steamer and left soon after for Canton, not saying when they would return. Mary expects to call again to-



morrow at the hotel in Hong Kong to see if they have returned.

Mary has not unwrapped the nicely done up bundle of books I took to the Steamer "Vaderland" for her on the 13th of Sept. last when she sailed from Hoboken. She did like the unprofitable servant of the scripture, wrapped them in a napkin and put them away for safe keeping.

Mary expresses regret at the death of her Uncle "Fred," but admits he was not one of her favorites. She thinks "Fred" influenced her father against "Ben."

Mary has succeeded in meeting Doctor S. O. Vanderpoel, and his wife Minnie, and had a very pleasant time with them. They left home Feb. 15th, crossed from San Francisco to Yokohama on the steamer "Doric." Have been at Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobe, Manila, Port Arthur, and now expect to go to Europe by the Siberian Railroad. The Doctor fell in with some agreeable Americans on the "Doric" who are taking the same tour as himself, and the party numbers thirteen or fourteen persons and have a car engaged on the Siberian Railway.

. . . . .  
Best wishes to you one and all.

. . . . .  
A bright chatty letter of eighteen pages full of interest and humor. Mary was evidently looking forward joyfully to her return home. (EDITOR.)

1903, April 22nd, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

"Your two very welcome letters of March 12th and 16th are just received.

I will cable you from Italy as to what vessel I shall take from Antwerp for America. As yet I am not quite decided. I do not know that I mentioned to you that the Chinese dentist whom I have gone to in Hong Kong is a brother-in-law of Lee San. They married sisters. The piece of jade I have for Ambie is not the most expensive I have seen. It can be had to suit all purses. I was



shown last week two specimens, one for two hundred dollars and one for two hundred and fifty dollars. I mean in gold, not in local currency. I did not get anything so expensive, but I have a very nice piece—I think.”

1903, May 12th, Queen's Hotel, Kowloon, China.

“I shall sail for Europe by the ‘Bayern,’ as I have already written you. The ‘Bayern’ is now in port here and we will sail to-morrow at noon.  
I have gained in health while here.”

May 18th, Singapore, India.

“We are thus far on the way home. The ship is a comfortable one and the passengers very pleasant.”

June 14th, Hamburg-American Steamship “Bayern,” nearing England.

“The Captain expects to land the passengers for Southampton next Wednesday, or Thursday, the 17th or the 18th inst., and to reach Antwerp next Friday the 19th inst. This will be two days ahead of schedule time and will bring me to Antwerp in time for the Red Star Steamer ‘Kroonland,’ which sails June 20th, and is due in New York on the 30th.

“When you see me expect to see a ghost, everybody tells me how white I am. I have not regained my color since losing so much blood last February with the second root I had extracted. Friends used to compliment me on my nice red cheeks, but I think they will never do so any more.

“Love to you all.”

Written in a somewhat less firm hand than usual with Sister.  
(EDITOR.)

June 18 (Thursday), Hotel St. Antoine, Antwerp.

“We arrived here this morning and I have cabled the name of the vessel upon which I have taken passage to



New York, viz., the Red Star Liner 'Kroonland,' which sails Saturday, June 20th, and will probably arrive in New York on the 29th inst.

"Love to all.

"Yours very affectionately,

SISTER."

\* \* \* \* \*

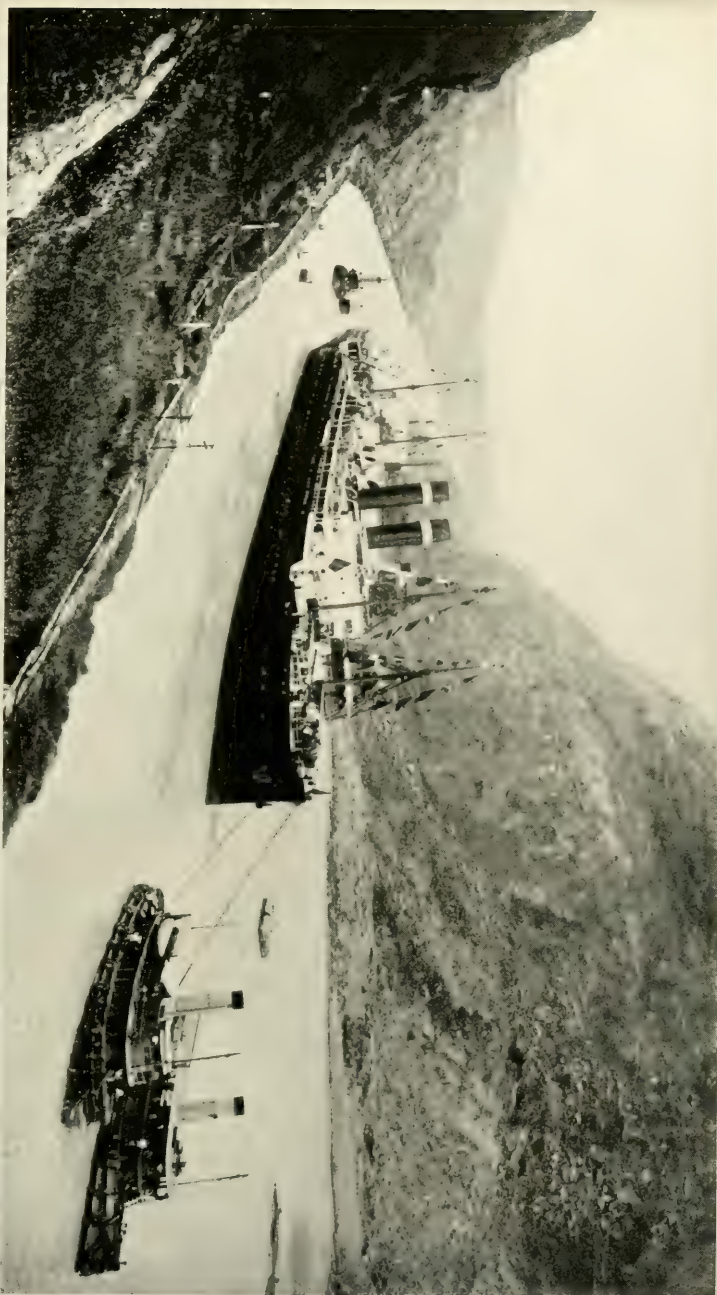
Mary was ill when she sailed on the "Kroonland," and she died in her cabin on the "Kroonland" at about 2 o'clock in the morning of Friday, June 26th, 1903.



Photograph, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

"KROONLAND" IS LARGEST VESSEL TO PASS THROUGH CANAL TO DATE, 1915

The passenger steamship "Kroonland," which is shown here passing through the Panama Canal, is the largest vessel to have gone through up to February 2, and the one which has paid the most tolls, \$9,879.60. The "Kroonland," which belongs to the Red Star Line, flies the American flag and is under charter for a tour around South America with a party of business men, and their families, from the United States.









IN MEMORIAM  
MARY  
ELIZABETH  
VANDERPOEL



## CHAPTER LIX

### THE END OF "SISTER'S" JOURNEYING.

Mary passes from the ceaseless unrest of the changeless sea to the abiding rest of her Heavenly Father's home; from a couch of suffering and of death upon the wave-tossed "Kroonland" to newness of life and a joyous eternity in the promised mansions of the peaceful crown land.

#### DIED

VANDERPOEL. On board steamship "Kroonland," June 26, 1903, MARY ELIZABETH VANDERPOEL, widow of John Vanderpoel and eldest daughter of the late Jacob Vanderpoel. Funeral services will be held at the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, corner of 31st Street and Madison Avenue, on Thursday, July 2d, 1903, at half-past ten A. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

(The following is an extract from the New York *Herald* of June 30, 1903.)

#### MRS. VANDERPOEL DIED ON SHIP.

Well Known Mission Worker Expired While Returning  
From Hong Kong.

Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel, widow of John Vanderpoel, the lawyer, died of pneumonia on Friday on the Red Star Liner, "Kroonland," which reached New York yesterday. Mrs. Vanderpoel, who was sixty-three years old, was returning to her home in this city from Hong Kong, China, where she had been inspecting a mission.

She was stricken with pleurisy about a week ago, before going aboard the "Kroonland," and after she had been on board the ship a short time, her illness developed into pneumonia. Her brother, Dr. W. B. Vanderpoel,



of No. 106 East 24th Street, was notified of his sister's death.

Mrs. Vanderpoel was President of the Alumnae of Rutgers Seminary.

(The following was taken from the *New York Times* of June 30, 1903.)

#### MRS. VANDERPOEL DEAD.

Widow of the Lawyer Passes Away on Ocean Liner.

Mrs. John Vanderpoel, widow of the lawyer, and a sister of Dr. Waldron B. Vanderpoel, died at sea last Friday on the Red Star Liner "Kroonland," which reached this port yesterday. She was sixty-three years old and traced her ancestry to the first Dutch settlers on Manhattan Island. Her father was the late Jacob Vanderpoel, who was Dock Commissioner under Mayor Ely.

Mrs. Vanderpoel, who was wealthy, was returning from Hong Kong, where she established a mission three years ago. She was a leading member of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, and when in this city lived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

She was the President of the Alumnae of Rutgers College.

"Thou must be true thyself  
If thou the truth wouldst teach;  
Thy soul must overflow if thou  
Another's soul wouldst reach.  
It needs the overflow of heart  
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts  
Shall the world's famine feed;  
Speak truly, and each word of thine  
Shall be a fruitful seed;  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed."



Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel needs no monument. Her memory is enshrined in the hearts of those who knew her, and to them her life is an inspiration.

She has done what she could for the uplift of humanity, for the advancement of the Master's cause, for the relief of suffering and sinful fellow-creatures. She gave more than her means—she gave herself to the work, and she has entered into her reward.

“Friend after friend departs—  
Who hath not lost a friend?  
There is no union here of hearts,  
That finds not here an end.”

On Saturday, June 20th, 1903, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel, on her homeward journey from Hong Kong, China, to the United States, embarked at Antwerp on the good ship “Kroonland,” of the Red Star Line, Master H. Doxrud, for New York.

The “Kroonland” is a new twin-screw steamer of 12,760 tons, 10,000 h. p., speed 16 knots, built at Philadelphia in the famous yards of the Cramps. Her first voyage was made June 28th, 1902, and she is fitted with all the modern appliances for the accommodation of passenger traffic. She is the newest and best of the fleet of four steamers which the American Line have placed in commission between Antwerp and New York.

Mrs. Vanderpoel's stateroom, No. 110, is pleasantly located on the main deck and is a comfortable and roomy apartment. She had the room to herself, and under ordinary circumstances one might fairly have anticipated for her a pleasant, safe and beneficial voyage, but in the Providence of God it was ordered otherwise, and those who were fondly expecting her return and were looking forward to a renewal of pleasant associations with this loved sister, this gifted woman, were doomed to dire disappointment.

Until just before she sailed from Antwerp her relatives had not heard from her that her health was materially impaired. She had written of some dental work she had been obliged to have done, and that it had been painful and depleting, but had intimated that she was rapidly recovering and had written, as she always did, cheerfully and encouragingly.



So it came as a shock to receive her letter of June 19th, 1903, from Antwerp, written just before sailing for home :

"Expect to see a ghost when you see me ; they tell me I am very pale. I do not suppose I will ever have any color again. I have not fully recovered from the effects of the dental operation in February."

Until receiving this letter we had hoped to meet this dear sister in her usual health.

We all know with what pleasurable anticipations the returning traveller looks forward to the arrival at home, and once more meeting dear friends. No doubt Mrs. Vanderpoel felt all this, and was hastening with eager joy to be again with those dear to her, and, as had been her custom when returning from travels abroad, she was coming laden with little gifts, souvenirs of travel, and mementos to distribute to her friends.

It was her delight in the far away countries to search for and purchase souvenirs for those to whom she thought they would be adapted or to whom she was sure they would bring pleasure.

Mrs. Lessels, in a recent letter, states how Mrs. Vanderpoel was accustomed when travelling to have the "missionary barrel," and her charities in mind, and to seek to find articles which might give help in that direction. She often aimed to make her purchases serve a double purpose, encouraging some worthy charity or deserving institution abroad by buying their goods to be presented at home.

She loved to plan and work for the pleasure and benefit of all about her, and so she was returning in June, 1903, with nine or ten trunks, and packages, of little curiosities, rare embroideries, silks, laces, and a thousand little mementos for various friends and even with the Home Missionaries in mind. Her actuating impulse was love—not love in word only, but in deed and in truth.

But Mrs. Vanderpoel was never more to see home or friends in this world. The voyage was to end for her at the pearly gate of the Celestial City, and the journey upon the "Kroonland" was to usher her into that country to which she had professed allegiance in her early youth.

Mrs. Vanderpoel had sailed from New York September 13th, 1902, on the "Vaderland" of the Red Star Line for the purpose of



visiting the Mission she had established and endowed, at Hong Kong, a mission founded by her to educate the Chinese and convert them to Christianity, and named by this loving daughter in memory of her sainted Mother, the "Catherine Ann Vanderpoel Mission."

It was a beautiful September morning when the writer went on board the Red Star steamer "Vaderland" at the American Line Pier to take farewell of Mrs. Vanderpoel.

She seemed so hopeful and so well as she met us on the deck of the steamer that one could never have imagined it was to be our final interview, and that here our earthly association was to end.

Miss Kay, who had been connected with Mrs. Vanderpoel in church work, had also visited the vessel to see her sail, and, with the writer, passed a very pleasant half-hour talking of the voyage, its prospects and purposes, and we together waved good-bye to the dear one on the steamer's deck as long as she could be seen.

Though there was no apparent reason for foreboding, yet with the certainty of a long separation from this dear sister, and with the uncertainty of life in mind, it was with a sad heart that the writer left the pier as the "Vaderland" steamed away.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Vanderpoel had placed in charge of the work of the Hong Kong Mission Mr. I. S. Lee, or "Lee San," as he was originally called, a pupil of hers whom she had led to Jesus and had educated for the Mission work.

Mrs. Vanderpoel's Mother, in earlier years, had labored long, faithfully and prayerfully to instil a love for the advancement of the cause of Christ in the minds of all her children.

It was an earnest striving on her part to awaken in those young minds a love for the work of the Master, and, while some of the teachings fell upon stony ground, and the tares sprang up and destroyed the good seed, yet all was not lost, but came to full fruition in the life and work of this devoted disciple of the Saviour, this earnest Christian woman, this much loved daughter, Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel, to whom even those who did not approve the worldly wisdom of her methods could not deny the



meed of praise for constancy, courage, and devotion, in the work she believed she was called upon to do. What her hands found to do she did with her might. When she gave herself to the Lord it was no half-hearted surrender. She dedicated her life and all that she had to Him who first loved her.

\* \* \* \* \*

It is a question in the writer's mind if the desire of Mary Elizabeth to bring pleasure to her friends did not, in a measure, contribute to her death.

We have spoken of her large amount of baggage, filled with remembrances for her friends, and it would seem that when she embarked at Antwerp there was much trouble in getting the different pieces together.

In the hurry of departure, Mrs. Vanderpoel was obliged in a measure to give personal attention to the hunting up her baggage, and in her weak state no doubt heated and exhausted herself more than was prudent.

Then, as the steamer sailed, she remained on deck in her reclining steamer chair, and in the cool wind of the North Sea she took a heavy cold, which settled upon her lungs.

She did not realize its serious nature, however, and was about the ship and on deck as usual on Sunday, June 21st, though feeling far from well, and attended the Sunday service in the salon of the steamer, at which the purser officiated. This was the last public divine worship in which Mary was to participate. On Monday she sent for the ship's physician, Doctor T. L. Schaepkens, to whom she complained of a severe pain in the side, and general distress in the lungs, yet she did not attach any particular importance to the symptoms, but thought they might require local treatment.

Doctor Schaepkens took her temperature and found it 104°, and an examination revealed the fact that Mrs. Vanderpoel was then suffering from pleuro-pneumonia.

The Doctor at once ordered the patient to bed and all the approved remedies were employed.

Tuesday found Mrs. Vanderpoel little improved, although she was full of courage and hope, and wanted to be up and go on deck.



Wednesday witnessed no material change; each day she took a little nourishment, and at no time seemed to fear the outcome of her illness.

On Thursday, June 25th, the Captain (Captain Doxrud) called upon her in her stateroom, to learn how she was progressing, and if anything could be done for her comfort or advantage.

Mrs. Vanderpoel was sitting up when the Captain came, and received him cheerfully. She spoke hopefully of soon being better and getting up on deck, and surprised the Captain by her fortitude and courage. After the Captain left she partook of a little nourishment and lay down.

It would seem that from that time either the pneumonia assumed an aggravated form, the lungs filling up, or that her heart action became impaired, for she sank rapidly.

The Doctor visited her every hour, and exerted all his skill without avail to stay the progress of the malady, the Stewardess did all that was in her power to minister to the patient's needs, but all was to no purpose—the disease was too deeply seated. Mrs. Vanderpoel became incoherent, and murmured many things, but nothing which the attendant could understand, and it is probable that during the last hours the sufferer's mind was not clear.

The Doctor did not think she suffered greatly—at this stage the pneumonia is not generally accompanied by great pain—but she lingered in a comatose condition for some hours, and died on Friday morning, June 26th, at 2 o'clock.

Whether Mary had realized her danger, or not, we cannot tell, but she had expressed no apprehension, though informed from the beginning that her condition was serious. We know she never feared death.

One characteristic of Mrs. Vanderpoel was her fortitude.

When she was ill in Florence in 1874, she wrote, January 23d:

"I have had considerable sickness and trouble in my life, sent, I firmly believe, by a kind, loving Heavenly Father.

"I do not wish that it had been otherwise, nor that I had died as a child. I want to get well that I may help others in bearing their life-burdens."

She met her final trial, the end of earth's hopes and aims, un-



shrinkingly, fearlessly, trustfully, and thus terminated, so far as this world's activities are concerned, this valued and valuable life. It was one of those strange orderings of Providence which we cannot understand, but she would have said:

“I would rather walk in the dark with God,  
Than go alone in the light;  
I would rather walk with Him by faith,  
Than walk alone by sight.”

\* \* \* \* \*

The ship's officers were most considerate and attentive. The Captain ordered the music stopped after Mrs. Vanderpoel's death, and everything was done that respectful consideration for the dead would suggest.

A neat coffin, for temporary use, was made by the ship's carpenter, and the remains were carefully embalmed.

If Mary realized her condition and knew that she was to die alone, among strangers, that was indeed a trial, a fiery trial, and yet we doubt not that her faith was equal to it, as it had been to other trials, and will “be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.”

The writer, in endeavoring to dissuade her from distant voyaging, once reminded her of the danger of illness and the possibility of death far from home and friends.

Her reply was, “What difference does it make?” She probably felt that God was as near on the sea as on the land.

Hers was “a happy soul, that all the way to heaven hath a summer's day.” And here ended the life's work of one who had done much for the advancement of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

Her life is an evidence that

“Deeds alone are the true test of faith.”

“The only testimony to which the world pays much attention in this age is that which is given in the lives of those who profess Christianity.” Dr. George F. Pentecost's sermon in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Sunday, August 23, 1903.

This testimony was daily given in the life and work of Mrs. Vanderpoel, and, though none of her family were with her in her



last hours on the "Kroonland"—then just nearing the American shore—and no loving farewells were had with those she loved so well, we cannot doubt but that in the supreme hour her Saviour in whom she trusted was with her, and that His perfect love sustained those dying hours, and cheered them with His felt presence.

Miss Mattie Pettus, in a letter of condolence, sent the following apt quotation:

"Oh, think! to step on shore and that shore Heaven,  
To clasp a hand and find it God's hand,  
To breathe a new air and know it to be celestial air,  
To feel invigorated and know it is immortality."

And, now that her earthly labors are ended and her last trial over, those near to her would linger near this grave, and would not suffer that time, with its all-effacing touch, should dim the brightness of her deeds of love nor wither the flowers of sweet recollection which cluster about her memory.

Many of her friends say: "You cannot know the good she has done me."

Such a life is an inspiration, a precious legacy and so affection, reaching out for some method of expression, has deemed it just and fitting to prepare this record as a memorial of the dear one who is no more with us, but whose memory we shall cherish while life remains.

"To live in hearts we leave behind;  
Is not to die."

A beautiful, unselfish, cheer-inspiring life was that of Mary Elizabeth and at her grave were many she had helped in her loving way, weeping, and, like the mourners at the bier of Dorcas, recounting the good deeds "she has done while she was with them."

Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel was no ordinary woman. We would not claim for her a perfect nature—she had her faults, as we all have, but there was about her much that was admirable and attractive.

She possessed a charming personality, nature had favored her with beauty and dignity of face and form, and her mind was worthy of its human casket. She had a cultivated and acute mind, one full of healthy activity, but her charm was her loving, helpful heart and spirit, which longed to be about her Master's busi-



ness, to lighten the burdens of the world, and to shed abroad in it the light of the Gospel.

“I go, Lord, where Thou sendest me;  
Day after day I plod and moil;  
But, Christ, my God, when will it be  
That I may let alone my toil  
And rest with Thee?”

It has been the narrator's habit to meet Mary Elizabeth on the pier to welcome her home from previous voyages, and to have also the old family retainer, Patrick Flanagan, to look after the baggage, his forty years of service with the Vanderpoels having caused him to be regarded as an indispensable assistant in many ways. On this occasion, however, the “Kroonland” reached Pier 14, foot of Vesey Street on Monday, June 29th, while the writer was out of town. Patrick Flanagan, armed with a Custom House permit, was present as usual, and to his great surprise did not see Mrs. Vanderpoel among the disembarking travellers as he had always done before. After waiting a time he ventured abroad and asked if Mrs. Vanderpoel was not a passenger. The person accosted inquired if he was any relative of hers.

“Merely her employée,” was the reply, “who always meets her on arrival, to do what may be necessary for her comfort.”

Then came the startling information, “She is on board, but is dead. She died Friday morning, and her brother has been informed by telegraph.”

What a terrible surprise, coming to meet a traveller joyfully returning from a distant voyage, and to find that death has intervened!

Doctor Vanderpoel was soon on board the “Kroonland,” and immediately had his sister's body removed to his address at 106 East 24th Street.

The funeral was held in the Madison Avenue Baptist Church (Dr. Lorimer's), corner Madison Avenue and 31st Street (of which Mrs. Vanderpoel was a member), on Thursday, July 2d, at 10:30 a.m.

In the absence of Doctor Lorimer, the Rev. Edward Loux officiated very acceptably.

It was midsummer, and not very many were assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to Mrs. Vanderpoel, yet the large church



was fairly well filled, and all who came were sincere mourners. They came to the funeral of one whom they loved, and whose death they would feel as a personal loss.

The remarks of Doctor Loux were so appropriate that we give them in full.

### MRS. MARY E. VANDERPOEL

(Address by the Rev. Edward Loux, Madison Avenue Baptist Church, at her funeral service.)

Beloved, the providence which opens wide the doors of this sanctuary to receive the remains of our departed sister challenges more than a passing notice. The life here ended invites acclaim of our high admiration and most genuine congratulation.

Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel was no ordinary person. She was a woman of sterling character, a woman of worth and of will, but a will chastened by suffering, and sweetened by heavenly grace.

A person of such a character, when departed, is sure to be missed, not merely in the circle of her relatives, but in sundry spheres of life. Let me call attention to a few of the places where her "absence from the body" will be sorely felt.

I. She will be missed in this Church. She was a member of this spiritual body, and she was ever a faithful, loyal and devoted disciple. She delighted to be here where God dwelt and His children met together.

As I now recall her, she was at once humble, yet dignified; happy in heart, yet restrained in demeanor. She won our hearts, and gently compelled our esteem. Hence, our loss is to be measured by her fidelity, her spirituality and her prayers.

II. She will be missed in this City. Unostentatiously she made herself felt in the metropolis—the city of her birth and best love. The services she rendered to a foreign race here redounded to the betterment, yes, the moral benediction of the municipality. Her work, then, will not soon be forgotten, especially by those silent sons of the Orient whose temporal and spiritual welfare she labored long to conserve. And to-day there is sincere sorrow, deep and abiding, in the souls of the lowly whom she strove to civilize and to Christianize.



And it was, doubtlessly, while she was thus toiling in her own city that she heard her call from abroad. It was the old "Macedonian Cry," but from another quarter, "Come over and help us." Possessing, as she did, the missionary spirit, she first sent of her substance to Hong Kong, China, and then she subsequently followed her gift with her own personal presence. Thus she sent; there she went, her dual response to God's call to go to "the land of Sinim."

III. Consequently she will be missed in China. She loved her "boys" in this town; and then, like the heart of her Lord, whose pulsebeats first centered in Jerusalem, but soon circumscribed the globe, she gave full play to her passion for souls, and she will be missed unto the uttermost parts of the earth because of her loving words and liberal benefactions everywhere. Think you that that adequately suitable structure which she reared in that city of the Chinese Empire will not long stand as an evidence, at once of her love for Christ, and of her heart-felt interest in the weal of the Chinese race?

By the way, she acted wisely in going to inspect the work she had founded and fostered abroad. She would be her own superintendent under God. So she went. So she saw what was done, and what was being done. "Was all satisfactory there?" Our church expected her to report as to that when she would return home. But the Master-BUILDER had decreed otherwise. She must report to Him first of all. Her account of the work has already been rendered on high.

Thus, under God's guidance, she was her own leader and captain. She carried the Cross into the Celestial Empire and planted it there. Thus, she was her own executrix, carrying out her own wishes, doing kindly deeds while she could witness the appreciation of the beneficiaries, and enjoy the benediction of grateful souls. "She did what she could" while she could and where she could, and she will be missed in that far-off land as well as at home.

IV. Then she will be missed in College. At Rutgers today there is Requiem, Lamentation of the Alumnæ! "Our President will preside never again. She has preceded us!" There are weeping hearts here now; but at the next roll-call there will be many more when Mary's name is called, and she not present to respond,



"Here." But, at the Alumni meeting of the Saints in light—an everlasting re-union—she will be there. Already the Master has bidden her welcome; already she has seen Him smile approvingly, as He said, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

She was a "bird of flight." She did not stay long anywhere. "The world was her parish," and every part of it was made the better for her having been in it. "She lived in deeds." Her motto, it would seem, was

"I live for those who love me,  
For those who knew me true,  
For the heaven that smiles above me  
And awaits my spirit, too;  
For the cause that lacks assistance,  
For the wrongs that need resistance,  
For the dawning in the distance,  
And the good that I can do."

She went home to glory by way of the sea. Last Friday she "crossed the bar." The call came while the ship was but three days from this port. There was no fear, no dread, no moaning. The Bible was her chart, the Holy Spirit the Power and Jesus was the Pilot; and now she has entered into "the City whose Maker and Builder is God."

"Safe home, safe in port," was in her heart. Now, for her, there is "no more sea." She rests from her labors, and her works do follow her; and we write her name along with that of Mary of Bethany, for, like her, "she hath done what she could." Thank God for such a life! It was a life worth living.

And yet, who knows all about that life? No one. We knew only in part, and we have spoken to-day only in part. Probably the one half has not been told about the life of Mary E. Vanderpoel. How dull we are! How slow to see, and to speak of the good qualities of others when we do see them! It's strange, but 'tis true. Only when they go from us do we begin to learn to know them as they were. Sometimes, perhaps, "we shall see eye to eye and face to face," and we shall then know each other better.

Sister Mary,

"Farewell, we did not know thy worth,  
But thou art gone, and now it is prized;  
So angels walked unknown on earth,  
But when they vanished were recognized."



The interment was at Greenwood Cemetery in the plot of Mrs. Vanderpoel's father on Grove Avenue, beside the grave of her eldest brother, Captain Benjamin Waldron Vanderpoel.

May thine eternal rest be sweet, dear Sister! May no shadow of earth's care nor sorrow trouble thy repose! May the countless good deeds thou hast done on the earth, the kindly words of cheer and of help thou hast spoken, thy many acts of self-denying charity and helpfulness, thy ready aid to every worthy work, thine assistance to the needy, thy cheer for the sick and sympathy for the disconsolate, thy comfort to the sorrowing, thy care for the Church, thine affection for kindred and for country, thy love for thy Lord, thy faith in the Saviour, unite to form thy crown and rejoicing in the life into which thou hast passed!

We miss and mourn thee here! Thou has left a void in our hearts and lives which never can be filled! Thou art gone to thine exceeding great reward, the reward of thy life of systematic self-denial for the good of others, of economy in expenditures for thine own comfort that thou mightest give more freely to the needs and comfort of others, and all that remains to us of thee are the precious memories of the past!

For a lifetime of love and care and kindness I have to thank thee. How much thou hast done for me and for mine! How every year of my past life is crowded with precious memories of thy loving thoughtfulness!

The sea might be between us, but thy love was stronger than the sea and bridged it with loving messages and kindly thoughts and testimonies of affection! Time might elapse without our meeting, but time had no power to chill nor lessen the warm affection of thy sisterly heart!

Every apartment of our home contains some souvenir which thou hast brought to us with infinite care and pains from distant lands, mute but eloquent witnesses of thy love! Wherever we glance, our eyes encounter some sweet testimony of thy kind remembrance!

Thoughts of my childhood are intertwined with pleasant memories of thy loving care, of thy thoughts for my amusement, my happiness and my training! Thou wast a Little Mother to me then, and thy sisterly love brightened and filled with infinite cheer and charm those happy childish years!



In youth thou wast my kindly guide and mentor, ever placing before me high ideals of duty and of usefulness, and thy sisterly heart was all aflame with the earnest desire to lead my youthful steps in ways of righteousness and true happiness! What a debt I owe to thee for all thine untiring, faithful love in the early years of my home life! Then, in my maturer years, as the responsibilities of life came upon me thou wast indeed a true comforter, and a constant help and inspiration, truest of friends, most faithful of allies, staunch and steadfast in good report and in evil report, unmoved by the breath of slander, ever the same, ever interested, ever loving, believing no evil, trustful, helpful—next to wife, and child, thou wast my nearest and my dearest, my best and greatest help, and that love which followed me and sacrificed for me from infancy to maturity, which warmed and cheered and brightened my life, planned to outlive thy life and to leave a legacy of kindly thoughtfulness!

What a comfort thou wast to me possibly thou didst not thyself realize—certainly I hardly realized it until this blessed companionship was forever severed!

How hard it is to know that I have lost thee! That no more I shall hear thy dear voice, look into thy clear, beautiful eyes, nor clasp thy dear hand—that hand that did so much to relieve human suffering and effected so much to advance the Master's cause on earth—to know that our sweet association has forever ended is grief beyond expression!

The parting with thee has left many wounded hearts among thy friends, kindred and family, but with thy self-sacrificing charity, thy helpfulness, thy sympathy, thy love, thy courage and devotion in our minds, we cannot doubt that all is well with thee. The promise to those who give to one of the least of His disciples a cup of cold water only in the Master's name is sure and steadfast and assures us of thine eternal well-being.

We who remain on earth are the losers in this separation. Thou hast entered into the presence of Him whom thou didst take in girlhood as thy Saviour, in whom thou didst trust all life's journey through, in whose footsteps thou hast essayed to walk!

He in whom thou didst so fully trust when in health was doubtless with thee in consolation and support in thy days of



suffering and in the hour of death, and after death a soul like thine can face eternity without a fear!

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

I thank thee, dear Sister, for the inspiration of thine example, and I bless the Giver of all Mercies for the joy and privilege of long and intimate association and companionship with a soul like thine!

When thy summons came thou didst meet it with a courage that knows no shrinking! It came not to thee as an unwelcome call to an unwilling spirit, but with open eyes and unflinching and unfaltering gaze thou werest prepared to meet face to face Him whom thou hadst all thy life trusted! Fearing not because thou doubttest not that He was able to keep that which thou hadst committed unto him against that day—with a serenity born of faith, thou didst cross the threshold of eternity without a thought of dread. Thou didst trust as seeing Him who is invisible and thou didst go to meet Him as one goes to meet a friend.

"See! the King in beauty cometh,  
He, thy long, long absent King;  
As the light of dawn He shineth,  
And His breath is that of Spring.  
From the dream of darkness waking,  
Sister, lift thy voice and sing."

*Evening Journal*, January 10, 1916

#### REV. LOUX DIES AS DR. EATON READS

Rev. Dr. Edward Loux, sixty-eight years old, of No. 318 West Thirtieth street, is dead to-day. He collapsed in the Madison Avenue Baptist Church just as the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Eaton, was reading the passage from the Twenty-third Psalm, commencing, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death."

With his wife, Dr. Loux entered the church and stood reverently at the rear of the auditorium waiting for the Scriptural reading to conclude. Midway in the reading Dr. Loux reeled and sank noiselessly to the floor. He had been a regular attendant at the Madison Avenue Baptist Church since he resigned his own charge several years ago.



## CHAPTER LX

### LETTERS RECEIVED IN RELATION TO THE DECEASE OF MARY E. VANDERPOEL

New York, July 1, 1903.

My dear Mr. Vanderpoel:—

My heart goes out to you and others in the great affliction and sadness brought upon you by the death of your dear sister Mary Elizabeth.

Let it be our aim to merit, as nearly as we can, a like reward to hers.

With much feeling I am,

Sincerely yours,

WM. H. VANDERPOEL.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J.

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York.

My dear Uncle George:—

It was a great shock this morning to read the notice of your sister's death. Believe me, Mr. Ward and I send you, and Aunt May, our deepest sympathy. Your sister had such a bright, cheery personality it was a privilege to have known her. With our love, and the hope that you three will keep well through the summer.

Ever affectionately,

MAY.

Wednesday Eve.

Cranford, N. J., June 30, 1903.

Dear Cousin George:—

Through the papers I learn of your loss. Although my acquaintance with cousin Mary was slight it was enough to know of her fine qualities.



I shall never forget her many kindnesses to my mother on various occasions, not the least of which was during mother's last illness.

I wish to extend earnest sympathy of myself, and brother and sister, the former is in South America, or he would write himself.

Sincerely,

HAROLD VANDERPOEL.

My dear friend:—

I see by the paper that you and Mr. Vanderpoel have met with a sad affliction in the loss of your dear sister. I know how overwhelmed you must be to have her so suddenly taken, when you were looking forward with such bright anticipation to her return. Words are empty to express the sympathy I feel for you both. Such sorrow is hard to bear, and still harder to understand. Every one who knew your dear sister loved her. I shall never forget the pleasant interviews I had with her. May God send you comfort from above is the earnest prayer of

Your ever loving friend,

NANA J. OGDEN.

July the second.

S. S. "Kroonland"

Voyage No.... bound

On the 31st July, 1903.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

Dear Sir:

In answer to your letter of yesterday asking for an account of my last interview with your sister, the late Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel, I beg to state that on the day preceding her death, I visited her about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. She was then cheerful and talking about soon being able to be about again, and did not seem to realize how seriously ill she was, although the Doctor had told her so on several occasions. I did not stay long as the Doctor saw that talking too much and any excitement would do her harm. After that she slept most of the time till about 9 p.m., when she talked, or rather murmured, incoherently for some time,



but it was impossible to make out what she said. After that she was unconscious until 2:15 the following morning, when she died.

Very respectfully, H. DOXRUD,  
Master S. S. "Kroonland."

430 Franklin Street,  
Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel, Bloomfield, N. J., Aug. 10, 1904.  
Chatham, N. J.

Dear Sir:

The connection of the late Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel with the Alumnæ Association of Rutgers Female Institute and College dates back to the time she represented the Association on the Board of Trustees in the 80's. After the College was disbanded she became the honored President of the Association, which office she held until her sad going away to receive her award of "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

If you can give me the latest date you can wait I may be able to glean more than the above. The officers and members are away from their homes. The first meeting takes place the second Monday in October. I feel it not only an honor but a great privilege to co-operate with you in a loving tribute to one whom the whole Alumnæ delighted to honor. When the crushing news came I could only think of the words: "Know ye not that there is a princess and a great woman fallen this day in Israel."

Her death prostrated me completely. She was my classmate, as well as friend, so winsome and loving—no one can fill her place.

Hoping for an early reply, naming extension of time, believe me to be Sincerely yours,

Address Mrs. R. N. Dodd.

MARY DODD.

#### NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Medical Department

346 Broadway

S. Oakley VanderPoel, M. D.  
Medical Director.

John A. McCall,  
President.

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel, New York, Aug. 12st, 1903.  
Chatham, New Jersey.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

When I met your sister in Hong Kong I was truly shocked



by the appearance which she presented. She was thin, pale and apparently weak, although she was able to be up and about, and crossed from Kowloon, where she was living, over the bay to Hong Kong, and called upon Mrs. VanderPoel and myself there. Unfortunately we were out at the time and the following day my wife and I went over and had a very pleasant interview. Her rooms were located on the corner of the street overlooking a parade ground and barracks, which was occupied by an East Indian regiment. These soldiers had evidently afforded her a great source of entertainment and diversion during her sickness, as their method of drilling and personal habits of cleanliness were rather peculiar. There was a pleasant balcony in front of her rooms on which she passed a good deal of her time. She told me the same story regarding the unfortunate difficulty with her teeth and the subsequent hemorrhage from which she suffered, which apparently had sapped her strength very materially, although she felt assured that she was at the time I saw her gaining in strength and flesh.

In talking over our plans, I suggested to her that as we were going to return by way of the Trans-Siberian Railway, she could save time and have some company on her way home; but the plan did not apparently appeal to her, for the reason that she thoroughly enjoyed the sea and thought that there would be very much less exertion, and the journey much less tiresome to her on the whole than a fourteen days' continuous railway trip. I did not feel myself in a position to argue the point any further, for the Trans-Siberian journey is undoubtedly a tedious and long one and many considered it a dangerous undertaking, in consequence of the threatening and strained relations existing between Russia and Japan, which at the time of my crossing were particularly acute there, so that I did not particularly urge Aunt Mary to change her plans, although my wife and I thought she was in no condition to undertake so long a journey.

She spoke to me about the mission she had established, but only incidentally. She gave me no details of her work, neither did she say to me at that time that she took anything more than a passing interest in Chinese mission work, and I did not know that she had identified herself with one mission, and that she



had, in fact, endowed that institution. This I learned subsequently from your brother, Dr. Waldron, whom I met on my return to New York.

In our last interview Aunt Mary was the same sweet, lovable woman that her past life had shown her to be. She was cheerful and not the least apprehensive of any impending trouble, although I confess I left her with a feeling of grave doubt concerning her ability to reach home.

With kind regards,

Very sincerely yours,

S. OAKLEY VANDER POEL.

Dr. Vanderpoel's sad apprehensions were realized. Mrs. Vanderpoel did not survive the voyage home. It is deeply to be regretted that she did not avail herself of his kind offer and make the journey home with his party and under his skillful care. The result might have been very different.

Elizabeth, N. J., July 2d, 1903.

To the Friends of the late Mrs. Vanderpoel:

I wish to express my sympathy as an acquaintance of Mrs. Vanderpoel, during a voyage from Hong Kong to Naples on S. S. "Bayern" May 13th to June 8th.

D. G. MOORE.

(Carte de visite enclosed inscribed

Douglass G. Moore, Elizabeth, N. J., U. S. A.)

Elizabeth, N. J., July 10th, 1903.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

Chatham, New Jersey.

Dear Sir:

Yours of 9th duly received and I am glad to hear from you as a relative of the estimable lady (Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel). I became very well acquainted with her on the trip from Hong Kong. She being alone and in poor health excited the sympathy of her fellow passengers. She was miserable—sick all the way home, not from sea-sickness, but seemed to be generally breaking down. She had two or three hemorrhages of the lungs on the



trip, which seemed to weaken her very much—so much so as to keep her in her room for days at a time and the rooms were very hot and uncomfortable. The rest of the time she spent in her chair on deck, even at night. I spent many nights myself on deck and did all a man could do to make her comfortable. All the ladies on board were very kind and did everything possible for her. I did all in my power to get her to leave the China boat at Naples and come with me to New York from there. I explained to her the danger of going into the cold and wet climate of the English Channel. I even had arrangements made with the Steamship Company to exchange her ticket (she had a ticket to Southampton) and supposed she would do as I asked, but when we arrived at Naples the weather was fine and she felt so much better that I could not persuade her. I believe she would be living to-day if she had done so.

Mrs. Lay of England, and Mrs. Parlane of Scotland, were extremely kind to her. I have written them both telling them of her death. I am sure they will be much grieved. She roomed with an English lady, who was very attentive to her, whose name I have forgotten.

I beg to apologize for taking so much interest in a stranger, but on long sea voyages one becomes strangely attached to fellow-passengers, especially ladies who are in need of assistance of any kind.

Hoping I have not intruded on your time, I beg to remain,  
Yours truly,

D. G. MOORE.

Dear George:

Accept my deep sympathy in this last sad affliction.

It did come so sudden at the last, although we knew that Mary was liable to go at any time. She was a dear, good woman, and I always enjoyed her calls at No. 32 West 25th Street. Unfortunately the last two years I did not see her, but she sent me her little remembrances just the same. How many will miss her liberal hand and her good advice. I think that she and Aunt Mary Denman were the most perfect types of Christian women in every sense of the word.



Trusting you and Louise are enjoying good health and hoping  
to see you some day, with love to you and yours,

Affectionately, your cousin,

DEBORAH W. REED.

Mystic, Conn.,  
July 17, '03.

Sea Breeze, N. Asbury Park,  
New Jersey.

Dear Mrs. Vanderpoel:

I was greatly grieved to hear of Cousin Mary's death and am so anxious to learn particulars. It seemed such a short time since I heard from her telling me of her plans. She was very good to me and I have lost a very dear friend and it has grieved me sorely to realize I shall never see her again in this world. She was so fond of you—you will miss her greatly also. Is Cousin Julia here? I want to write her. Don't think me presumptuous, but I want to say just here if you are disposing of any of her things please remember me, as she always gave me things and I should be more than delighted to have anything, both as a memento and because I know it would please her. I really can't get over her being gone. The last letter I had from her—just before starting to come home—was so affectionate and I was about to write her when I saw the news of her death.

How are you all? I expect to be here for two months and then go back to 434 William Street, East Orange. If you would like to see me I can come on any time.

With heartfelt sympathy for you all and with love,

Yours very truly,

KATHERINE SLIPPER VAN DYKE.

West Bloomfield, July 23d, 1903.

My dear Mrs. Vanderpoel:

I have risen early this morning, and mean to achieve a letter to you before breakfast, for I have not forgotten you in the least, and have sympathized with you, especially in the shock and sorrow of Mrs. John Vanderpoel's death, which came so soon after we left. How little we thought, as we talked of her jour-



neyings the day we lunched with you, that she was so soon to see the Fairest Country of All! It seems hard to think of her as sick and alone on the ocean, but I hope it was not very hard and we are sure that the blessedness and glory into which she entered would lead her quickly to forget the earthly trials.

The hard part is for those who are left, and we are all learning to look forward now. Mr. Gardner wrote me of the helpful things she did for the Chinese. I am sure that will be the best of monuments to her memory. Please tell Mr. Vanderpoel, even at this late day, that I have thought of how much this loosening of one of the earliest home-ties must mean to him. I remember his sister so pleasantly, and am glad to have known her even a little.

\* \* \* \* \*

With kindest regards to Mr. Vanderpoel and Ambie.

Yours always loving,

MARIETTA A. GARDNER.

#### MARINE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY

Wood's Hole, Mass., Aug. 23, 1903.

Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

Dear Sir:

The late Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel, my valued and dear friend, was a member of a District Committee, of which I was the Chairman, working for civic betterment on the West Side of Manhattan. She never attended but few meetings of the Committee, but when I notified her of work undertaken she did something to help it along. Twice when we were making schoolrooms more cheerful by putting pictures on the walls (one in West 47th Street and Eighth Avenue and one in 51st Street and Eleventh Avenue) she had pictures that were hers framed, and herself took them to the Schools, where they may still be seen.

In other enterprises of the League for Political Education, of which she was a member from its beginning in 1894 until her death, she was always interested and always helpful. When she was in New York she often accompanied my class in its educational excursions. I remember her being with me when we visited



the Trenton Potteries and the pleasure she took in seeing the manufacture of the ware, also her visit to the Eagle Pencil Works in 29th Street, to the Courts, the Patrick trial, Public Buildings, etc.

While she was manifestly in fragile health, she never alluded to that subject, but entered with vivid interest into whatever was instructive or beneficial. The gentleness of her spirit, the reality of her interest in everything the world over that was for human betterment, her active sympathy in the useful enterprises of her friends, her unobtrusive cheerfulness in ordinary pursuits, the vividness of her enjoyment of the earthly existence on which she had manifestly but slight hold, and to which she had apparently but few strong attachments, with the abiding spirituality that characterized her, made her interesting and lovable to many. When she had something to do for others, she did it herself without proxy—and so she passed away on a return journey to her beloved Chinese. That she gave her last strength to them doubtless gratified her.

Yours very truly,

ADELE M. FIELDE.

Beaverkill, N. Y., August 1st, 1903.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

Your letter of July 14th was forwarded to me and in answer to your request will endeavor to give you some details about Mrs. Vanderpoel's work. I am sorry I do not know about the Fourth Avenue Mission, for at the time I did not have spare time to help in the work, but I knew Mrs. Vanderpoel was very much interested in it, and she told me at the time it was discontinued at Fourth Avenue that the work was to be conducted in Mott Street and possibly one of her old pupils could tell you more about it. I taught in the Chinese Sabbath School connected with the Twenty-third Street Baptist Church, of which she was superintendent. I do not know anything about Rutgers Alumnæ further than that she had been its President at one time, but my sister recalls a Mrs. Dodd of Bloomfield, N. J., whom she thinks was connected with Sorosis, or Rutgers. Mrs. Vanderpoel was also President of the Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Twenty-



third Street Church from the time I joined in 1888 until the Church moved uptown. How long before 1888 that she served as President, I could not definitely say, but I could find out on my return to the City next Tuesday, if you wish it.

It was through her efforts and liberal aid that our Society was able to accomplish what we did in helping needy families who were laboring in mission fields on our frontier. Many barrels of almost entirely new clothes, including a chest of tea for each one, all of which she supplied, were sent in the name of our Society, and the many letters we received in return telling of urgent needs that they had supplied and the tea they considered a great luxury made the work a very happy one, all of this was impressed upon me because I happened to be Secretary and helped pack the barrels at the time. It was a great pleasure to help Mrs. Vanderpoel, as it made her so happy to help those who were less fortunate than herself. Even when travelling she would talk over her plans about the winter's work on her return, and put aside things that would do for the missionary barrels.

The Hong Kong Mission had taken definite shape, I think, in 1901. I met Mrs. Vanderpoel and she told me she had only returned a short while before, but had been busy getting baptismal robes and other things for the Mission, as she was anxious to get them sent off as soon as possible, as it takes so long to reach Hong Kong. Whether all was fully settled then I cannot say, but I am of the opinion that her last visit was in connection with the work and possibly she had completed it. Hers was surely a very useful life, always doing and thinking for others. She will be very much missed, but our loss is her gain, for she has gone to her reward—a rich one, and I know the example she lived has always been an inspiration to me. I trust this letter may be of some help to you, and that it will find all your family well.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. W. LESSELS.

11 Highland Avenue,  
Upper Montclair, N. J.,  
Sept. 25, 1903.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

Your letter of Aug. 28th, sent first to Stamford, Conn., then



to 10th Street and Second Avenue, reached me today, having been forwarded from my residence in New York, which it reached some days ago. I have been passing the summer at this place, but expect to return to my house in New York (51 West 37th Street) on October 6th.

With your sister, Mary Elizabeth, I have been well and intimately acquainted for many years. It was under my ministry that she professed her faith in Christ, and was admitted to membership in the Tabernacle Baptist Church. From that time I have been more or less familiar with her career, and have noted with increasing admiration her noble, self-sacrificing Christian life. Without ostentation and seeking no human applause, she devoted herself to the spiritual and social uplifting of the lowly and the too often neglected. She was, as you well know, especially interested in the Chinese who made their home in New York, and, indeed, her sympathy for these people extended far beyond the limits of our city, for she established a mission in China, and, although in feeble health, made two visits to that distant land in furtherance of her Christ-like purpose. She walked in the footsteps of her Divine Master and her works do follow her.

Sincerely yours,

EDWARD LATHROP.

15 West 73d Street.

My dear Dr. Vanderpoel:

At a meeting of the Alumnae Association of Rutgers Female Institute and College held on October twelfth at 52 West 27th Street, the enclosed resolutions were adopted. The meeting was a memorial to Mrs. Vanderpoel and many were the expressions of sorrow at our irreparable loss.

Sincerely yours,

(MRS.) CLARA CASTICE KENNEDY,

Cor. Sec. Alumnae Assn.,

Rutgers Female Institute and College.

October sixteenth,

Nineteen hundred and three.

WHEREAS it has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to re-



move from our midst our beloved President, Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel,

BE IT RESOLVED that in her death our Alumnæ Association has lost a loving, sympathetic and earnest associate, a dear friend and a wise counselor and leader, whose exceptional generosity, tact and ability, uniformly gentle and courteous manner has endeared her memory to us all.

RESOLVED that we tender our sincere sympathy to her bereaved family and as a mark of esteem and affection that these resolutions be entered in full upon the Minutes of the Association.

October twelfth,

Nineteen hundred and three.

Contributed by Mrs. R. N. Dodd, of the Rutgers Alumnæ Association.

### IN MEMORIAM

"Know ye not that a princess—a great woman has fallen this day in Israel."

As we gather here today a chilling blast has made our sad hearts dumb with the sorrow we have suffered by the going away to the Home-land of our jewel, our beloved Mary E. Vanderpoel. She died while on her return voyage to America, but she was not alone on the great deep—Jesus was there—called her—she smiled a sweet Amen! and joined her Lord. It was her triumph—her coronation. Simple as a winsome child in her love for all whom she met, she was bounteous in sympathy, most tender to those in sorrow, but firm for the right.

Like the alabaster box of ointment the fragrance of her life of gentle love permeates and fills the world from shore to shore.

She gave her life to plant the Standard of the Cross in the heathen land of China, by founding a chapel in memory of her loved mother. "Their works do follow them." The redeemed souls of the heathen will rise up and call her blessed.

Dec. 10th, 1888. A Committee was appointed to draft a petition to be presented to the Board of Trustees of Rutgers Female



College, asking that ladies be added to the Board. Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel was appointed about 1889, to represent the Alumnae Association of Rutgers Female Institute and College.

January 11th, 1892, she was elected President of the Alumnae Association and continued in that office until her death.

Hong Kong, Monday, 24 August, 1903.

We, the members of the Chinese Baptist Mission of Hong Kong, this day held a memorial service at our Mission in memory of the death of our beloved Sister Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel, who died on the 26th of June while on her way home from here to New York. We express our great sorrow and mourn with her family for her death. By her love of mankind and the course of the Gospel, she has imitated the footsteps of Jesus Christ in giving us a place for Christian worship. We pray God to help us in order that we may carry out her wish by spreading the Gospel to our people. We now wish to convey our heartfelt sympathy and condolence to her family, and pray God to help us all to bear our sorrow. Amen.

Very humbly yours in Christ,

REV. TONG RIT HING, pastor.

LEE SAN, LEE YING,

AH GEE, CHU CHAK,

DANG FUNG, LAI TIN,

DR. M. H. CHAUN & others.

To Mrs. Julia V. Loew,  
G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
Dr. W. B. Vanderpoel.



## CHAPTER LXI

"She rests from her labors and her works do follow her."

### ECHOES OF MARY E. VANDERPOEL'S WORK IN CHINA

To G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq're.

Oct. 5, 1904,  
Hong Kong.

My dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your last letter reached me some months ago. I am sorry I could not answer you before today, on account of my illness that kept me from doing anything for the last few months. It was malaria fever I had, though I am much better at present, and hope will soon be myself again to do work.

In regard to our mission work. We open a young men's Christian Association last January in working connection with the mission in a separate house hired by the few young men who are members of our Mission. A day school for boys is held at the Association's Room every day, except Sunday, the school study only in Chinese in day time. We have also open a night school, in English, for those who wish to learn English. the fees we received from both schools is enough to support the Chinese teacher. the teacher for the English Class is belonging to our Mission who received no salary. after English lesson at nine o'clock, we have Bible Class meeting with a short religious explanation to outsiders as well as to those who are just join our Y. M. C. A. Working in this way our Chinese school is much encourage by non-christian family to sent their children to our day school. We have over forty members belonging to the Y. M. C. A. at present, this year we had eight persons baptised, and three persons by letters from Canton Church. There are a few more young men belonging to the Y. M. C. A. will be baptised soon.



On account of the increasing attendance on Sunday service the Mission room is now too small to accommodate the people and in consequence a meeting was called by the trustees last month; the object of this meeting was to raise funds to have the house altered in order to have more room for Sunday use. In order to do this alteration a heavy expense will be raised among the members, before we can do any work, as in my opinion I do not approve this move, because the site where the building is now standing is only 30 x 61 feet, if even we have the money to do some changes, we cannot make the ground any larger, beside to pull down the old building, it will cost from \$8,000 to \$10,000. In my opinion it would be much better to sell the building and raise fund of \$8,000 to buy another large ground to build a church and school together with a garden for children to play after school hour.

I hereby send you the pictures of the Mission building, and two Missionaries, that Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel hired to do missionary work, one of this young men is now studying at Canton school as Mrs. Vanderpoel had promised to help in his study. He will be finished next year in his study.

I hope you all are well and will have a pleasant summer.

Respectfully yours,

(I will write again soon.)

LEE SAN.

Hong Kong, China,

April 23, 1905.

My dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

The accompanying photos are the wife, and daughter, of Mr. Yee Chung Qwong, a missionary was employed by Mrs. Vanderpoel some years ago. He is now dead, so his wife is now doing as a Bible woman at the Sam Gong Mission in Lin Chow District, about 15 days' sail by boat up the North river from Canton. She and her daughter are now at Canton Woman's School under Mrs. Graves' charge. I went up there last December, and saw both herself and daughter. I told her that I will give the \$40.00 for her support as long as I can able to do it, though Mrs. Vanderpoel left no fund for her support, as she has no money left to her by her husband, it is hard for her to maintain both herself and daughter. I hope God will help me to make money enough





WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL LEE, ONE YEAR OLD,  
TAKEN SEPT., 1905, HONG-KONG



MARY E. VANDERPOEL LEE, TWO YEARS OLD  
1903







to support her as a Bible woman in Mrs. Vanderpoel's name during her life time, even her daughter has to be supported at the Canton School at \$2.50 per month. I told Mrs. Graves that I can pay only one half for the board and lodging for the daughter. Mrs. Yee Shung Qwong asked me to send you this picture and hope it will reach you safely.

Kindly remember me to you all and that you all are quite well.

Very respectfully yours,

LEE SAN.

20 Bonham Road, Hong Kong,

Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,

February 21st, 1906.

No. 8 West 72d Street,

New York City, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel:

Your very welcome letter of January 4th with enclosed sum of five dollars (\$5.00) as a present to my children was duly received. I thank you very much for the money, and am very glad to hear from you, and know that you all are well.

It is a long time since I wrote you last year, had I not been ill, I would have sent you more letter, and tell you more about church work here.

The Yu Mati's Mission is closed up this year, on account of short cash to carry on the work, as to the Hong Kong Mission I have no report from it's work last year, and in consequence I cannot give you any news about the Hong Kong Church work of last year, and the Gong Moun Girl school last year was small with attendance, Girl school is always slow work. After my illness last November, I had decided to bring all M. E. Vanderpoel's Mission works in China into one place on a better footing, in case of my death there will be something left to remember Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel's good name in the heart of the Chinese people. So after a long consideration I have mortgage my own house for the sum of four thousand dollars (\$4,000.00) and with the six thousand dollars (\$6,000.00) that Mrs. Vanderpoel left in my hand, together to make up a sum of ten thousand dollars (\$10,000.00) and the members of the Canton Baptist Church raise one thousand dollars (\$1,000.00) so altogether with a sum



(of \$11,000.00)—I, and the members of the Canton Church decided, and bought a place in Canton City, to have a church put up as "M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Church of Canton." The work was commenced last December and will be finished next month. So the Kowloon boy school, and the Gong Moun girl school, will move to Canton Baptist Church this year. When this church is finished Mrs. Vanderpoel's name will be in both Chinese, and English, written on the front wall of the Church, the Chinese character is carved in stone, the English letters will be plaster work place on the second story. I hope that both you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, will help me in this work in Mrs. Vanderpoel's name by sending a sum of four thousand dollars (\$4,000.00) in Hong Kong currency or about two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00) in gold to pay off a mortgage I had to raise on my house. Do not send any money, until you have seen the pictures of the mentioned Church before you act for Mrs. Vanderpoel's good name sake.

Gong Moun is situated one night sail by steamer from Hong Kong, say left here at 5 P. M. and reach there at 6 A. M. next morning.

I am very glad to hear that Dr. Vanderpoel is married, may he enjoy a long and a happy life. Kindly remember me to him, and to you all.

My health not very good lately, though my family are all well, and my wife wishes to be remembered to you all.

Would be glad to hear from you again.

Very respectfully yours,

LEE SAN.

P. S.—As to the Hong Kong Mission work here, I have nothing to do with its people. When I found them not acting properly in Church work, I decided to have nothing to do with them, beside it was the wish of Mrs. Vanderpoel that I should not work with them here.

G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

May 23rd, 1906, Hong Kong.

Dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your kind letter of March 11th contained a sum of five dollars



(\$5.00) as an Easter gift to Mary from Mrs. Vanderpoel, was received some time ago. It is very kind of you all to remember her. I can buy a nice suit of silk dress for her with the gift. Many thanks for it. On account of putting up the Canton M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Church I was kept busy for the last few months to look after the work, and in consequence I have not time to write you before today. The church will not be finished until some time in June, then the dedication will take place to honor the dead, one who love to do good to the Chinese people. The church is a two story building, the ground floor is now use for a day school for boys. Sunday service will be held in the second floor, which can accommodate about eight hundred people. I hope that you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, will help to support this church in future. It would be better to send some money to buy a little property, to endow the Church in order that its pastor can get his salary regularly, and the members can pay the running expenses. I am now doing all I can for this church. The pastor gets thirty-five dollars a month. I paid him \$5.00 monthly, the Church give (\$30.00.) I am now supporting a school teacher at (\$12.00) per month, beside having my own family to look after so the work is not easy for me, unless you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, will help the church in it's expenses, a hundred dollars in gold, will be able to support a Chinese teacher to teach in the church school for boys. The pastor, and I, hope to be able to get some money to have a woman teacher for girls school next year. For \$10.00 a month I think I can get a good teacher to teach a girl school. The teacher lives in the church rent free with \$10.00 a month as her pay is enough, or \$60.00 in gold per year. April 19th at 3 A. M. a new baby boy arrived in my family, I have the liberty to name him after Mr. Ambie Ely Vanderpoel, so his name is now Ambie Ely Vanderpoel Lee; he is very strong and is doing well.

On account of the hot weather here my health is not good lately, beside looking after the church work it is too much for me. The plague here is much more this year than last year; there are ten cases of deaths daily at present.

I hope you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, will surely do something to help the church work at Canton. I considered it is a good monu-



ment to honor Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel in China, and now I have carrying out her wishes, and my work is finished. I am now affected by diabetes, and go to see a doctor weekly.

Mrs. Lee joins me with good wishes to you all and that you will have a pleasant summer.

Very sincerely yours,

LEE SAN.

P. S. Kindly remember me to Dr. Vanderpoel. My family is now two boys, and Mary beside.

G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

My dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your very welcome letter of June 28th reached me safely last week. I am very glad to hear from you and know that you all are well.

I have just mailed you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, three photos of Mrs. Vanderpoel's Canton Memorial Baptist Church, I hope that they will reach you safely. The pictures alone will show you of the work we are doing here. I have now actually carry out of her wish, and my work is done.

The dedication of the New Church was on the 9th of June last. We had fourteen hundred people at the service. Of course the house was overcrowded, many outside schools came to pay respect to our New Church and school. I wish you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, were here to see the people on that day.

The New Church is most home-like house to worship God, on Sunday there is always full attendance. The cost of the Church included land is \$12,000.00. Of this sum, \$2,000.00 was raised by the Chinese, \$6,000.00 from Mrs. Vanderpoel's fund left in my hand, \$4,000.00 from a mortgage of my own house. I hope that Dr. Vanderpoel in Mrs. Vanderpoel's name sake will help me to pay off this mortgage, as he had all Mrs. Vanderpoel's money.

I am now to pay \$60.00 for pastor's yearly support, \$150.00 to support a day school teacher, and, \$70.00 to hire a woman teacher to teach a girl's school. so beside the support of my own family, I am working hard to try to help the work go at present.



I beg that you, and Dr. Vanderpoel, ought to help me in this good work here, we have every Sunday the Church full attended.

Between a friend of mine here we both draw plan of the Church. the pastor was acting as overseer of the building work. We have been much praised by foreign Missionaries that we Chinese alone can put up such a strong building without any foreign hand to help in this work.

I can only now say that we are having a splendid work before us, and that God may help us to lead some souls to Christ.

I am only regret that my health is not good, so I am obliged to stop for rest now and then.

Kindly remember me to Mrs. G. B. Vanderpoel.

Hoping you are having a good summer.

Yours truly,

Aug. 16, 1906. H. K. C.

LEE SAN.

Jan. 18th, 1907.

G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your kind letter of Oct. 7 last contained five dollars (\$5.00) for pastor's support reached me safely some time ago, many thanks for the money you so kindly sent. In regard to church debt, I am very glad to say that the church debt is now all paid off. Between the pastor, and myself, we call for subscriptions among the Chinese Baptist people in America, West Indies, and other places in China, so in this way, we raise enough fund to pay the debts. Now as to the running expenses of the church, it require a sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) local currency, to run the church yearly. I am now doing all I can to help the church's expenses. I hope you will surely to help me in the work here to keep up Mrs. Vanderpoel's good name. The pastor's salary is (\$35.00) a month. I have given more than two hundred dollars (\$200.00) toward his salary last year. Most of the church members are poor, they cannot give much, but they all give toward the church expenses as much as they can.

I hope you, and the doctor, will send some money every year for the church support.



Enclosed please find the receipt from the trustees for the six thousand dollars (\$6,000.00) local currency I gave them for building fund.

Hoping you all are well,

Yours truly,

LEE SAN.

20 Bonham Road, Hong Kong.

#### COPY FROM ORIGINAL.

We the undersigned as members, trustees, and financial committees of the Chinese Baptist Church, better known in Chinese name as Hing Wah Woi, or Association, is now situated at Shin Mo Waau in the City of Canton, has this day received through Lee Ting San of Hong Kong a gift the sum of Six thousand dollars (\$6,000.00) local currency, left in his hand by Mrs. Mary E. Vanderpoel of New York City, deceased, for Christian work in China. This Six thousand dollars (\$6,000.00) has been paid to us through our brother Lee Ting San in order to help us in erecting the present Baptist Church with the understanding by receiving this mentioned gift, that we as trustees and with the whole consent of the Church, that this Memorial Church is now name after the donor's name as M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Chinese Church, in Chinese name as Hing Wah Woi, Association as now called, shall stand forever as M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Church in the City of Canton, in order to commemorate her love for our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Chinese people. We earnestly hope by God's blessing we may do good to our people, and glorify His Holy Name on earth. Amen.

We now attach our names in a good faith, and promise to our brother Lee Ting San, this is the true receipt for the full payment of the above mentioned gift.

REV. FUNG CHAK, pastor.

YIP FONG PO,

LIN CHEUK OM,

YEE THIU WAU, trustees.

January 2, 1907, Canton, China.

(over Chinese form) same as English.



G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your very kind letter of March 4th contained Fifteen dollars (\$15.00) reached me safely three days ago. Mary is delighted to received the Easter gift from Mrs. Vanderpoel, and wishes to thank Mrs. Vanderpoel for the gift she so kindly sent. We can get a nice summer dress for Mary. We all thank Mrs. Vanderpoel very much for her kind remembrance to Mary, who is now six years old, and go to school in Chinese. The remaining ten dollars (\$10.00) toward the pastor's salary for April and May. I will send the money soon to him.

This year they had gave up the boy school at the Church, and a girl school has been open instead. I have work hard to support the woman teacher at a salary ten dollars (\$10.00) per month, and Forty dollars (\$40.00) beside to-ward the pastor's salary. Last year's work of the Church was very good, few persons were baptized, the pastor is a good man, has a large family to support. Most of the Church members are poor people and in consequence they cannot raise much fund for the pastor's salary, and beside the running expenses of the Church. I thank you very much for your kind help you sent toward the pastor's salary.

Every Sunday the Church is well occupied by outside people. The girl's day school is well attend too. It is a good time at present to teach women to read and write, in order that they will help in Church work in future.

All business at Hong Kong is very bad. I have not been able to make money enough to pay my expenses.

Hoping you all are very well, and will have a good summer, Mrs. Lee join me to send you our good wishes.

Sincerely yours,

No. 20 Bonham Road, April 19th, 1907.

LEE SAN.

G. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

My dear Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel:

Your very kind letter of May 11th with a draft the sum of



£10. S.5 d.4 both reached me safely some time ago. I thank you both very much for the money that you, and Mrs. Vanderpoel, so kindly sent, it will help the church work a great deal this year.

Had I not been so ill with diabetes I would have answer you sooner than today, kindly excuse me for not write you before.

As to the Church work at Canton I am doing all I can to help the pastor's salary this year, and the girl school expense. Most members of the church are poor, cannot give much to pay pastor's salary, and Running expenses. The pastor only get about \$25.00 for salary since last January, though his salary is (\$30.00) a month so nearly half a year gone he only got (\$25.00) as salary, so it is very hard for me to help all.

The draft you sent I cannot cash it at Hong Kong so I put in the chartered Bank to collect for me at London and in consequence I cannot get the money until next September, As to pay the teacher for the girl school \$8.00 per month as her salary this year, about \$100.00 a year this sum I had already paid for this year.

The work of the church, we have from ten to fifteen baptisms since last January, and the pastor expects to have some more baptise soon.

As to the famine, it is getting worse every day, most of the famine is now prevailing in the central part of China. many poor children were picked up by Catholic priests, and carried them to Hong Kong, they are all placed at the Italian, and French, convents, the Catholic sisters are doing some good work among the poor Chinese children at different part in China at present.

I hope that both you and Mrs. Vanderpoel will do something for the Canton Memorial Baptist Church in a substantial way, in order that some monthly income may depent to help in supporting the pastor's salary, and that the church members can pay the running expenses.

At the present condition of myself I cannot do much, as having a family to support, and the illness I have now, I cannot help in a long run. An act of (\$5,000) in gold can get a piece of prop-





LEE SAN AND HIS FAMILY IN THE BACK YARD OF THEIR HOME,  
20 BONHAM ROAD, HONG-KONG, CHINA, JULY, 1907.

Mrs. Hanna Lee, seated, with Ambrose Ely Vanderpoel Lee, born Apr. 19, 1906.  
Waldron Burritt Vanderpoel Lee, born Sept., 1904, standing on steps.  
Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel Lee, born Feb. 21, 1901, standing beside her mother.







erty at Hong Kong to draw about (\$60.00) a month as interest to support the church work and to retain the girl school too.

My wife join me with best wishes to you all.

Respectfully yours,

LEE SAN.

24th July, 1907.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

20 Bonham Road, Rheda,  
Hong Kong, Sept. 12, 1907.

Dear Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel:

Your kind favour of July 1st enclosing the cheque is received, but I feel very sorry to inform you that my husband has past away on the 5th August, he is taking sick not more than a week with high fever, the temperature up to 105 degrees, and about two days latter the temperature gradually goes down to normal condition, and few hours later, so suddenly then relapse, and the temperature return to 106 degrees until two days later, then his breath expired. And I also wish to tell you that the mission work is still carry on as same as usual. The children and I all send you kindest regards. We remain

Yours very sincerely,

MRS. J. S. LEE.

P. S. The Dr. said he died of malaria fever.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
No. 8 West 72nd St.,  
New York, N. Y.

"Rheda," 20 Bonham Rd.,  
Hong Kong, 8th Oct., 1907.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

Your kind letter enclosing remittance to my husband received by him last July and I know he fully intended to promptly acknowledge its receipt, but in the stress of business, and physical affliction, it for a time slipped his mind; then he was stricken down and over two months ago he passed away after over a year of suffering from diabetes.



He often spoke to me of the goodness of your family to him; especially of your dear departed sister, for whom he had grieved very much.

Our youngest boy is a year and a half old, and is named after your son, Ambrose. With kindest regards

Yours sincerely,

MRS. J. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J., U. S. A.

Hong Kong, Nov. 17, 1907.

Dearest Friend,

Your kind and welcome letter of Sept. 23 inst. was duly received and also the \$89.30 local currency which I gave to the church they were very much pleased and thank you very much; The \$10.00 for Mary was also received, and just came handy as she had been sick, and it went for the medicine but thank God she is well now. Dear friend I suppose you has received my letter telling you of my dear good husband's death, it is certainly sad to think of my big loss, I am a poor mother of three children, and small one with that, but I hope and trust to God that He will throw his blessing on us that we may all continue to be well. Poor Lee he was only sick one week and never thought that he was going to die so soon before he was ever sick he need to tell me a little of his business, but he taking sick he never said any thing to me about his business but since his death I have found out all his business which will be able to help us along. The whole time he was sick I tried to make the Doctor tell me how sick he was but he would not tell me until it was too late: Poor Lee often spoke of you and your dear sister, he used to think so much of her. Now since he died I have given myself and children to God to take care off; My mother is living with me and have my brother to help me along. So far as Lee's people they don't come near me but try to get money from me, but I have none to give them for I have three small children to look after. You know your self that Lee was a poor man and did not leave much money. My self and children are all well and hoping that you and your dear wife and child are the same; dear





AMBROSE ELY VANDERPOEL LEE, OCTOBER, 1906, AT AGE OF SIX MONTHS  
Still smiling at the thought of the name strange to Oriental ears bestowed upon him in  
baptism.







friend when you will have time I wish you would please write to your young brother Doctor, and tell about Lee's death? Dear friend Lee had sent you one of our pictures all taking in a group I hope you have received it;

I will close hoping to hear from you soon.

This is all from your truly friend,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J., U. S. A.

Hong Kong, China,  
Dec. 19th, 1907.

My dear friend:

Your letter of Oct. 21st inst. was duly received and also the \$10.00. I was glad to hear from and I thank you very much for your kindness. My dear friend, it is now near Christmas and it makes me feel so sad to think of my great loss. Last year my dear husband was with us and just to think at time we would not dare to think that he would leave us so quick to go to another world; a world that he will never come back, I am praying hard that we may meet in that world. Myself and children are all well, hoping that my letter will find you the same. Don't forget to thank you for the \$10.00 you must write to me again as I am always glad to hear from you. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year,

From yours truly friend,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J., U. S. A.

Hong Kong, Jan. 9th, 1908.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.  
Dear Sir:—

I would like to write you a few words to inform you that the Hong Kong Baptist church now wants to sell the old building to try to get a large place. The old building which was bought by your sister Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel while she was come to China. this makes me feel very sad about it, and now the brethren of that



church try to raise \$30,000 to build a large one. they sent out more than two thousands of subscription books over all different places and try to raise up the amount, but the subscription books ought to explain what the church is going to do, and who was helping that church and who helped to built that church. all these ought to be written in that subscription before sent them away, but they never put it in until I told my bro.-in-law Dr. Chow Mung Hung, then they agreed then, and put Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel's name in there now, and they want to send you one of these subscription book and wish to ask you to help same. Dr. Chow asked me to give him your address, so I gave him, but you can see what is right to give then you can do you please.

Remember me kindly to your dear family. My children all are well, hope you the same. May God bless you and your dear family.

Yours truly friend,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

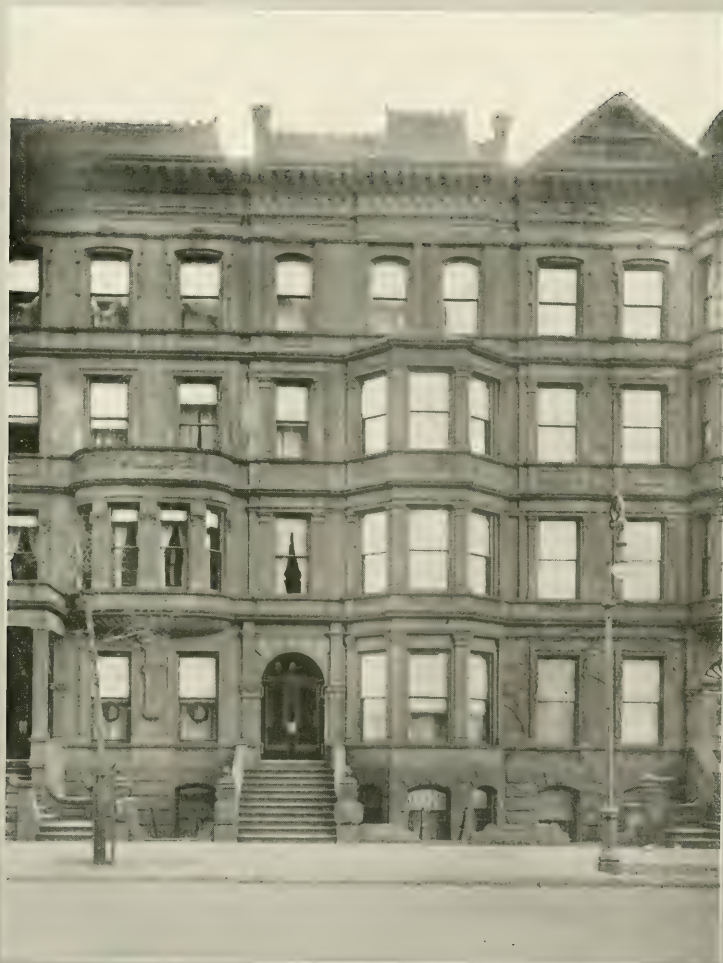
Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Hong Kong, China,  
Feb. 11, 1908.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

Your letter of Dec. 31st was duly received and also the one hundred and two dollars which I gave to the church minister. The girl school which my husband has started it seems that the people has not enough money so I have promised them to pay half of the money which I gave \$70.00 so if you could collect about \$200.00 a year it would be enough to help the church. The minister has other people to help so you don't need to send so much every year. I told the minister that we would not give no more than \$200.00 a year including the girl school, if it not of me helping the school it would of been close already but the same is getting along nicely. every body is glad of me helping the school. I hope you are satisfied with my work I try to do all I can with the school. The children are all well. Mary is going to school, we had a very pleasant New Year but I know that we





NO. 8 WEST 72ND STREET, NEW YORK







would of enjoyed it more if my dear husband was living. Dear friend try and send the money twice a year \$100.00 each time we all well and send love to you and family.

I will close wishing you a happy new year.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

20 Bonham Rd.,  
Hong Kong, April 14th, 1908.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

I have not heard from you ever since the last time I wrote. I hope you are all quite well. We are thinking to move into another smaller house, as the one we are living at present is rather large and the expense is rather great. On the 15th May we will shift to No. 37 Des Voeux Road, 4th Floor. So when you write again, please address your letters there. There are over 20 pupils in the Canton Church School. There were many who entered the Baptist Church this year. The children and all are quite well. Hoping you to be the same. I will now conclude with love and best wishes for your welfare.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

George B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
R. F. D. No. 2,  
Chatham, New Jersey, U. S. A.

37 Des Voeux Rd., Central,  
Hong Kong, 15 Dec., '08.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

Your kind letter of the 12th November last enclosing \$20.00 for buying presents for Mary, and Ambrose, for the coming Christmas has been received. The children are very glad to hear that they are going to get such a lot of things for Christmas and I join with them to thank you and Mrs. Vanderpoel for the gift and



the kind thoughts which prompted you to send it. I am very much obliged to you for remembering the children and beg to inform you that they are happy and in good health.

I have seen the Revd. Mr. Morgan who called on me while he was in Hong Kong, but he has now left on his return journey to America.

The \$222.00 H. K. currency which you send me for the expenditure of the Canton Vanderpoel girl school has been received. This sum is enough to cover the expenses of the whole of next year and so you need not send any more money next year. I intend to go up to Canton on the 22nd Inst. to visit the school, examine the girls, and distribute the prizes. I will then have a photo taken of the school and the girls and send you a copy of same.

Wishing you, Mrs. Vanderpoel and family a very happy Christmas and prosperous New Year in return, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72 Street,  
New York, U. S. A.

1st Sept., 1908,  
Hong Kong.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

Yours dated the 25th July has duly arrived. I thank you very much for the money you have so kindly sent to my children.

I regret to say that Rev. Mr. Fung Chak has gone to Chicago in America to take charge of a Chinese Baptist Church there. The opinion of the members of the Canton Baptist Church very often differs, and, consequently, they cannot subscribe enough to support the pastor. For the past two years the Church only pays him, on the average, a few dollars a month, and if it is not for your help Mr. Fung cannot make enough for food for his family. It happens that a post offered him in Chicago and he grasp this chance at once on account two reasons. Firstly—to make a better pay to support the family. Secondly to bring his two eldest sons to America for education.



So you are only required from next year to send \$50 in American Currency every year to support the expenses of the Vanderpoel Memorial School in that Church. And if they re-open the boys school next year I will write to you to send more towards the expenses, as the present one is only for girls.

The boys and girls school both at Kong Moon and Kowloon have stopped for about 2 years, on account of getting so few scholars. The schools receiving aid from the government are too many in Kowloon and that was why we can't get a good attendance. It was stopped before Mr. Lee's death, and the expenses all transferred to the Canton Vanderpoel Memorial School.

The Kong Moon School is in the country, and it is very hard to make the country people willing to come to a Christian School to study, having so many suspicions in the Christians.

Mary has begun to study English from July this year and I sincerely hope that, in two or three years, she may be able to write to you herself.

With my best regards to you, Mrs. Vanderpoel and family,  
Yours very sincerely,

MRS. I. S. LEE.

P. S.—My brother Nag Kwai Sing is now in America studying Wireless Telegraphy, sent by the Chinese Government. I have written to him to call to see you. I don't know by this time whether he has come or not.

MRS. I. S. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey, U. S. A.

10th December, '08,  
51 Peel Street, Hong Kong.

Mr. Vanderpoel.

Dear Sir:—

It is always with our high esteem to think of following the example of your virtuous conduct. We were about to address you with our compliments when it so happened that Rev. Morgan arrived at China from America informing us that you had enquired how the Missionary Societies in Hong Kong were getting on, for which we now beg to tender our thankfulness. Although



we presume that Rev. Morgan had on his return to his country stated minutely the management of the Missions of recent years, we would here give you a rough idea as follows:—

As far back as ten years ago your sister had kindly left a substantial donation to the Hong Kong Chinese Baptist Church. With this sum of money a tenement house situate at No. 51 Peel street was bought and converted into this Baptist Church, so that we Chinese could form a self-managing society and have a permanent place for congregation, for giving service to God, and for preaching the gospel. This is indeed due to the profound benevolence of your sister.

Since then this church has been established—no less than ten years—Two schools, one for boys, and one for girls have been opened with seventy students, Chinese being taught in the day time, and English at night. A young men's Christian Society is also formed for Saturday nights, inviting young men to tread in the right path. Besides this there is a place at Aberdeen for discussing the doctrine, and one every Friday night gospel is preached there, the opportunity being very good. There is a Sunday School for every Sunday at 11 A. M. for one hour.

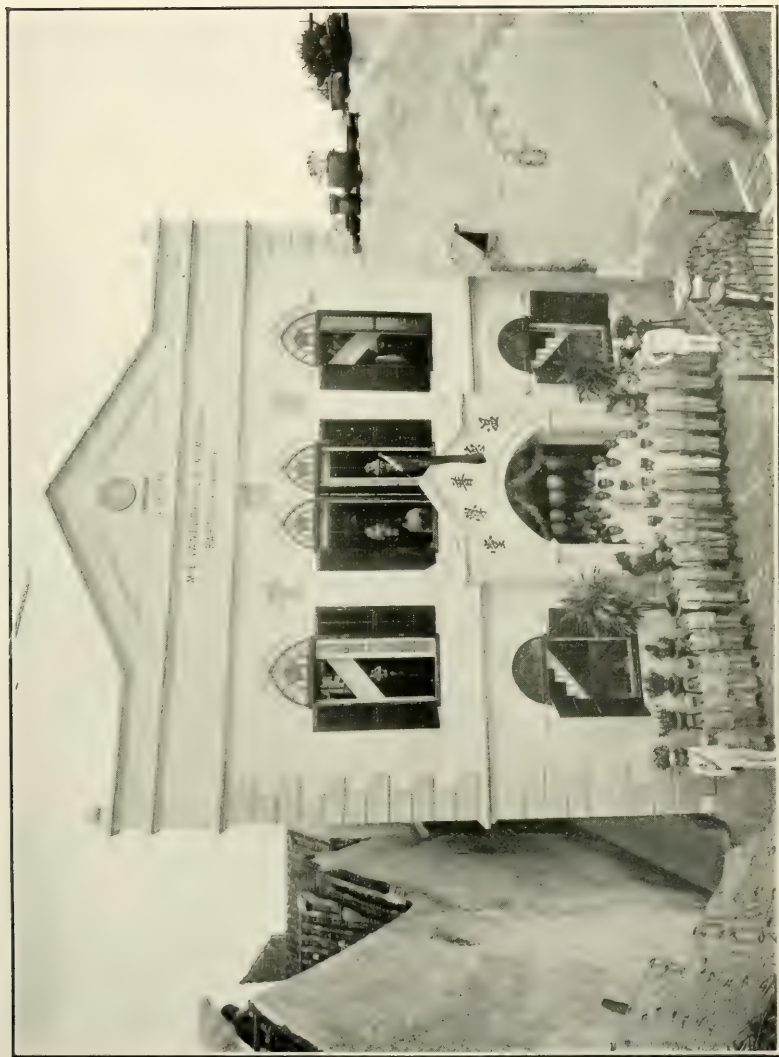
The religious sermon is delivered from noon to 1 P. M. on Sundays and there is always a crowded congregation. The old, and new, converts amount in aggregate to one hundred odd persons. This church is however too small and at every meeting the audience exceeds the number of seats, and this church has only a side door, without a front street door, and so we cannot preach to the outsiders. As a result many good opportunities has been missed.

This church is not quite suitable, being converted from a tenement house; that was why your sister was rather reluctant in having it called after your mother's name.

She had resolved to purchase another piece of land, build a new church and then *insert your father's name there*.

Her intention at that time was to return to America first, and then come out to China again to build a new church. We regret to say, she breathed her last on board the steamer before arriving at her destination. We Christian brethren and sisters in Hong Kong felt very sorry for her demise.





FRONT VIEW, SHOWING SCHOLARS OF M. E. V. DAY SCHOOL IN THE HONG-KONG MISSION ESTABLISHED BY MRS. M. E. VANDERPOEL AND CALLED BY HER THE CATHERINE ANN VANDERPOEL MISSION IN HONOR OF HER MOTHER







We are grateful for your sister's kind feeling towards the Chinese and are using our endeavours without any indolence.

It is the special blessing of God that we are now progressing favourably, therefore we exert our utmost to enlarge, and extend, the church so as to invite outsiders to hear the gospel. To this end we have raised a subscription of \$2,000. odd in Hong Kong; but the Christians are few and their finance is limited, and is unable to carry their scheme into effect, as they are always aware that you serve God with an ardent heart, and are willing to subscribe towards charitable funds, we venture to approach you with a request that you will give out a big donation wherewith we might attain our aim at an early date, and to comply with the earnest opinion of our Saviour in saving the world, and also the kind wishes of your sister in loving the Chinese.

We enclose herewith a subscription book. Please subscribe liberally towards the fund, and give us a helping hand in accomplishing this charitable object and we shall be deeply grateful for your assistance.

Kindly pray for us. We hope that God is always with you, and accept our best compliments.

We are, Dear Sir,

Your Christian brethren,

HUEN LEUNG TROI,

Pastor,

K. S. WONG,

Secretary.

Chinese Baptist Mission, Hong Kong.

George B. Vanderpoel,

Chatham, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Vanderpoel Memorial Church,

Canton, China, Dec. 28th, 1908.

Dear Sir:—

On Nov. 6th last Rev. Minot C. Morgan came to visit us. We were delighted to see him and were sorry he could not stay long enough to hold services in our Church.

He informed us that you are interested in the work out here and in this church which Mrs. Vanderpoel helped to erect. It gives us much joy to know your heart is warm toward our Chinese people.



Mr. Morgan advised us to write this letter so that you may know of our progress and our work.

In 1903 our Chinese brethren organized this native Church, independent of the Southern Baptist Mission. All the Chinese Christians, and members of the Foreign Mission Board, approved of our action as the time had come for us to make an effort at self-support.

At that time our membership was small so we sent subscription books around to the Christians in China and raised \$(2,000) Two thousand dollars. Afterwards we sent appeals to Chinese Churches in other countries, receiving contributions to the amount of another (\$2,000) Two thousand dollars.

That was insufficient to build a Church suited to our needs and opportunities.

Mr. Li Ding Shum had told Mrs. Vanderpoel of our efforts and she generously gave \$6,000 (Six thousand dollars) out of a fund she kept for work among the Chinese. So, as this was by far the greatest contribution we had received we decided to call our Church the "Vanderpoel Memorial." The edifice was completely finished in the winter of 1906.

We have sent you a photograph of the building. No doubt you have received it some time ago.

The following is a report I received from the deacons and preacher in charge.

Preaching for strangers and passers-by—twice a week. Attendance from two to three hundred.

Prayer meeting—twice a week—attendance from 30 to 40.

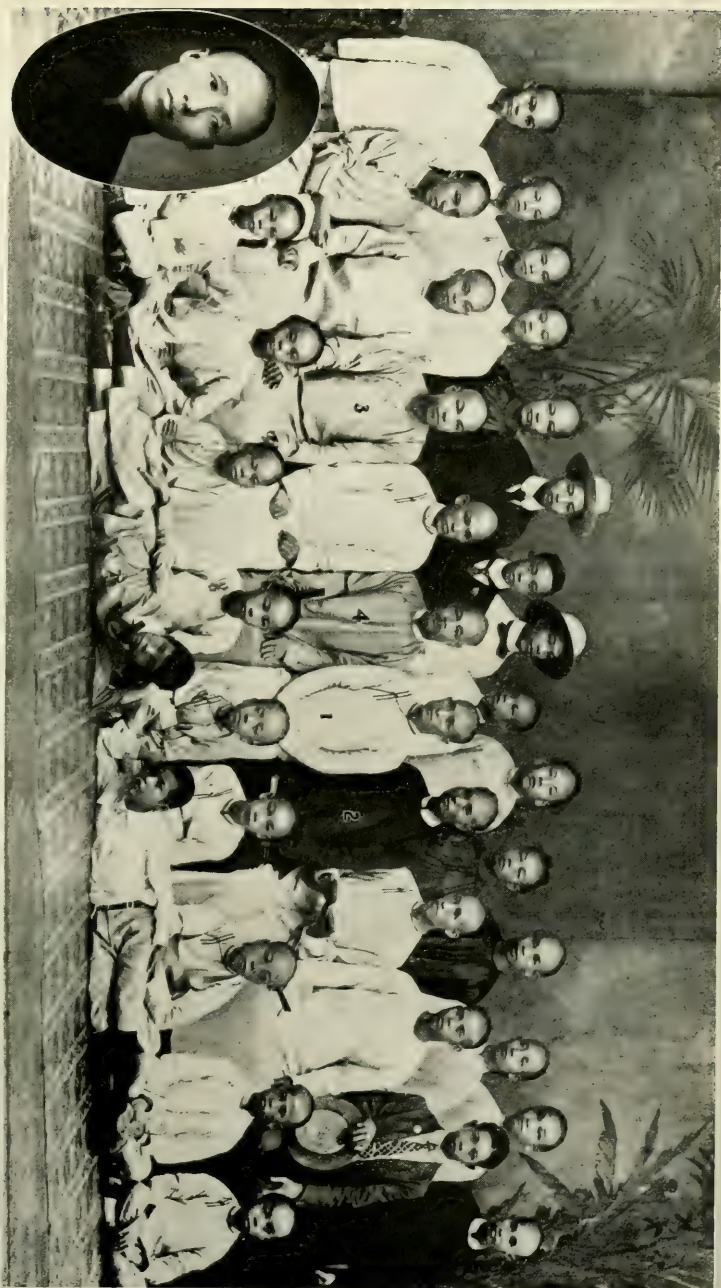
In 1906—Opened a Boy's School—attendance about 80—Kept up one year. Lack of expenses so it was merged into Pui Ching Baptist Academy.

At present a Girl's School with a scholarship of 25. Both the Boys' and Girls' Schools received help from Mr. Li Shum when he was with us.

The church is not able to raise its current expense as we have been without a Pastor since our late Pastor, Rev. Fung Voot Chak left to go to America.

Our members are scattered and we are earnestly praying that God will give us strength to hold over this trying time.





MEMBERS OF THE BAPTIST YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN HOME OF HONG-KONG

1. Rev. Chuan Chuk, Pastor, who is at work at the Yon-Ma-ti Mission.
2. Preacher at the Yon-Ma-ti Mission.
3. Teacher of the Kowloon School.
4. The Deacon.







Our expenses at present including a Pastor's salary would be as follows:

1st	Pastor's salary .....	\$360.	per year
2nd	Preacher .....	180.	per year
3rd	Sexton .....	96.	per year
4th	Electric Lights (not using electricity at present).....	60.	per year
5th	Incidental expenses .....	72.	per year
6th	Girl's School teachers 3.....	540.	per year
7th	Cook and servant.....	96.	per year
8th	Expenses .....	40.	per year

Total.....\$1444.

Mr. Li Shum use to pay \$12 a month toward the expenses.

At present we have a membership of 160. Only about one-third contribute to the support of the Church.

In collections and subscriptions we receive about Twenty Dollars a month when we need at least Sixty Dollars to carry on the work properly.

We unite in asking your prayers and help for if we have to give up the work it will be some time before our Chinese members will have the heart to undertake a self-supporting work and will rely entirely upon the Mission. On the other hand, a little assistance in our present need will encourage us to go on and do more for ourselves.

All the members send Christian Greetings.

On behalf of the Church.

FRANK W. LEE.

George B. Vanderpoel, Esq., Chatham, New Jersey.

37 Des Veaux Road Central, Hong Kong.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

14th January, 1909.

A relative of mine, named Li Yan Poon, is leaving for America to-morrow, and so I am sending by him to you our family photo and an embroidered counterpane which my late husband had caused to be made with the intention of presenting to you. This counterpane I now ask you to kindly accept in remembrance of my late husband and also as a token of respect from myself and my children. The photo of the girl school in Canton is not ready yet. I will not fail to send you a copy as soon as it is ready. We are all well and in good health. I hope you and your family are the same.

With kindest regards,

Yours faithfully,

MARY E. V. LEE.

37 Des Veaux Road, Hong Kong.

My dear Mrs. Vanderpoel:

January 14th, 1909.

We thank you very much for your present of the sum of twenty dollars to me and my brother Ambrose for Christmas. We enjoyed our Christmas holidays very much, I had such a lot of presents and heaps of Christmas cards. I am going



to school with my brother Waldron, I am getting on nicely at school. I have gone up from class eight to class seven; I have only been at school learning English a few months. I am sending our photos to you, they are not very good but I thought you would like to have them and I hope you will send me one of your family in return. This letter was written by my aunt and copied by me. We all send our best wishes and regards to you all and much love to yourself, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

MARY E. VANDERPOEL LEE.

Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,

8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

37 Des Veaux Rd.,  
Hong Kong, Feb. 19th, 1909.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

Thanks very much for your kind letter and draft for two hundred dollars odd to aid the church and help on its work.

The money you sent me will be quite sufficient to carry on the church work for this year. Last year I went up to Canton to see about the school, and also examined the children about the Bible, and they seemed to know a good lot about it. They attend Sunday school regularly. The money you gave me I have bought some prizes to give to the school girls which they were very pleased and afterwards they had their photo taken. I am sending you one of them and hope you will like it.

We are all keeping in the best of health and hope you are the same. I remain,

Yours sincerely,

HANNAH LEE.

Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel,

8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

37 Des Veaux Rd.,  
3rd Floor.  
Hong Kong, 23rd March, '09.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

I received your ever welcomed letter and am glad that the photographs and counterpane have reached you safely.

The children were very pleased with the money which you were so kind in sending them, they are having a lively time with the pocket money.

You asked me did Doctor Vanderpoel ever sends any money to W. B. V. Lee, I think he did once give him a silver cup, when W. B. V. Lee was born. I always remembers Dr.'s kindness to my children but anyhow I don't think it right to spent so much money.

W. B. V. Lee starts going to school this year, although he is only six he takes great interest in learning.

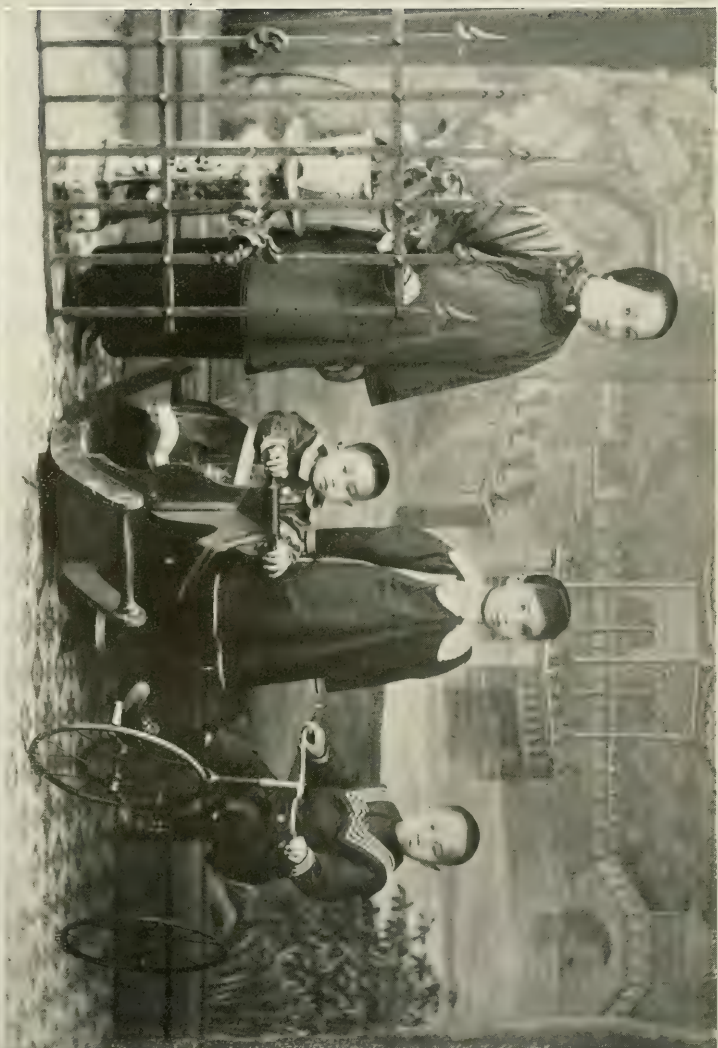
We are all quite well and hope you are the same.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

HANNAH LEE.





HOME LIFE IN HONGKONG, CHINA  
MRS. LEE SAN, MARY ELIZABETH VANDERPOEL LEE, WALDRON HERRITT VANDERPOEL LEE,  
AMBROSE ELY VANDERPOEL LEE. JAN. 14, 1909







Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Hong Kong,  
1st May, 1909.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

I am writing you on this occasion in regard to your subscriptions towards the "M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Church of Canton," and the school connected therewith. Two days ago a committee man and the new pastor of this church called on me with the intention of finding out how I disposed of your subscriptions. They stated they were authorized by you to do so. They wished me to hand over to them the balance of cash in my hands so that they may repair the church bell, and rebuild the structure containing the same. I did not go into the accounts with them because I did not get the money from them, and besides the new pastor does not understand the past affairs of the Church. He was only appointed last January. I will now give you a detail account of the various sums of money I received from you since the death of my husband and how I disposed of some of it and if there should be any errors I hope you will not hesitate to correct me. On the 1st occasion I received \$89.30 *H.K.C.* on the 2nd occasion \$102 *H.K.C.* on the 3rd occasion \$220 *H.K.C.* and this year \$232 *H.K.C.* making a total of \$643.30 *H.K.C.* During the latter half of 1907, I paid \$35.00 for wages of the school master and \$30.00 wages of the pastor. Last year I paid \$70.00 wages of the school master and \$50.00 wages of the pastor and \$25.00 for prizes and tea and cakes etc. on prize giving day. This year I have paid \$100 to the pastor for defraying the expense of the school, so altogether I have paid out \$310.00 leaving a balance in hand of \$333.30 *H.K.C.* The reason why I did not pay larger sums to the school master for wages is because the pupils pay school fees, and the amounts I paid him represent the difference between the fees collected and his stipulated wages per month which is \$8.00. This teacher is provided with free quarters in the church building. I have not spent more on the school, because I want to be sure that there are ample funds in hand to ensure the school being carried on as long as possible. Hitherto I had only



confided in the late pastor about your subscriptions, as you are aware that it is the duty of every member of the Church to subscribe as much as he can towards the maintenance of the pastor, and the Church work, and if I had told them about the money you sent, they would have been backward in subscribing, and so they would have gradually lost their spirit of self-reliance. Now that the congregation is aware of your assistance they will, I am afraid, rely solely on the same, and the committee man, and pastor, who called on me day before yesterday actually said that if I had told them of the money in hand they would not have had to go through all the difficulties they went through in order to get enough funds to keep the Church work going. Now my idea has all along been that the Church work ought not to be done solely by you with your money, but that it should only be a help towards the collective efforts of the members of the Church in doing Christ's work. I have not paid this new pastor any salary because part of his salary is paid by friends in America and that he was originally sent back here to work in another district of this province. He is only temporarily retained by the committee of this Church to be their pastor. He is half Chinese and half American and is now only beginning to learn to speak Chinese properly. He is paid a nominal salary of \$10.00 a month by the Church. One of the rules of the Baptist Mission is to disallow women to have anything to do with church matters and so they are now very angry with me for keeping back some of your subscriptions, and suspect that I am cheating you, and do not believe that you had not sent more money to my care. In consequence of these suspicions, and slanders, I am feeling disgraced, and would ask you to kindly tell me frankly whether I am to hand over all the money in hand to them, or to send it back to you and whether you will not be displeased at my giving up looking after the interests of this church and school. My knowledge of English is very slight indeed and every time I wish to communicate with you I have to ask a friend to write for me and this is why I had not periodically reported to you as to how the Church and school were getting on and rendered full statements of how I disposed of your money and why I thought it was right and advantageous not to hand over all the money to the charge of the committee





M. E. VANDERPOEL MEMORIAL CHURCH OF CANTON.







straight away for the reason that I gave you in an earlier part of this letter. The new pastor appears to be a good scholar and if you think it advisable, perhaps you will not mind sending your future subscriptions direct to him with full instructions as to how he should dispose of it in order that it may be able to do the greatest amount of good works to the glory of God and to the benefit of my countrymen. I had all along done what I, a mere woman, think was right, but if I had inadvertently erred in any way, I hope you will forgive me and not blame me for wishing to retire from having charge of your money and taking the interest in the work of a church which is to commemorate a good and kind lady for her love of our Lord Jesus Christ and the Chinese people.

I and my children are all well, and we join in sending you and your family our kindest regards.

Yours sincerely,

HANNAH LEE.

Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Hong Kong, 4th May, 1909.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

May grace be always unto you and peace, from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

We have received your letter giving us much comfort and encouragement, we have further received your donation towards the funds of the church in the sum of \$444.50 for which we beg to tender our heart-felt thanks. This is an apparent blessing from God and it also shows that you love the Chinese people. We are glad to hear that you are making use of the subscription book and appeal to your friends for contribution which we have no doubt, will account to a considerable sum. At the present subscription from several places have been received but as the building work is on a large scale we are still in urgent need of money.

Understanding that you always love the doctrine ardently and have a mind to deliver people from the evil, we venture to request you to contribute liberally and ask some wealthy and kind hearted



gentlemen to do the same so that a big sum may be reached. Thus not only we ourselves will be grateful but the heathens in China will be able to see the true light of our Lord and His good will towards men. It is on account of you that the soul of the Chinese will be saved. Will you kindly comply with the wish of our Saviour in loving His people of this world and promote your principle of doing good by rendering assistance in the extending of this church and also forward the subscriptions at an early date to enable the architectural work being commenced. When the church is completed which would not be far distant it will be glory to God as well as our ostentation to Hong Kong. Should you send any subscription kindly do so in a registered cover to prevent a miscarriage.

This year we have engaged an additional preacher to look after the ecclesiastical affairs, and opportunities are promising.

The boys, and girls, schools are managed on the same line as last year, scripture and other subjects being taught.

The Sunday school is more crowded than the previous year. There are five standards—three for boys and two for girls—total number of students 50. Of these five classes there is one taught in English, Miss Alexandra being the teacher.

Again expressing our warm thanks and hoping that before long we shall have your favorable reply.

We are, Dear Sir,

Yours loving brother in Christ,

L. T. HUN,

Pastor Baptist Church.

WONG KWOK SHUEN,

Secretary.

And members of the Baptist Church.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Portland, Oregon,  
May 18th, 1909.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Dear Sir:

I supposed you know some thing of me through Mr. I. S. Lee



of Hong Kong when he was alive. I was pastor of "M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Church of Canton, China."

I want to thank you very much for your great kindness for the \$6000 you gave to assisted in our Church building fund, and I raised \$5000 more from our Chinese of the different places, to added with them to completed this beautiful church. I must thank you again for your most benevolent which you were helped me in my salary every years. though we not able to repay you anything at this world, but we pray God to bless you and "shall reward you a hundred fold."

The work of this church is progressing very nicely indeed. There were only 31 members when this church was first organized, but it grows up to about 160 membership when I left. We have very good opportunity to preach the Salvation of God in this new church, and is doing good work for the Master.

It is hard for me to leave such a good work of Canton to come over here again. There are two reasons that I have to come to America again, I want to tell you about it. 1st I have worked very hard since this church organized in five years, and my health feel very poor that I need a rest for change, so the friends of America wrote to me to asked me to come, and I want to bring my two sons to get their education. I have not resigned my pastoral yet, and will return to Canton as soon as my health is get strong enough, and settle my two boys for school then. I intend to go to Chicago this time but when I arrived at Seattle, Wash. the brethren here telegram to me to come to pay them a visit, but when I got here the brethren wouldn't let me go and urged me to stay. this being my fourth trips to Portland, and it is my former field, I left my family in China, and got here last October, and my health is getting a little better. I hope you will pray for me that I may be able to return to my work soon. I ought to write you before this, but I have wait till I get your address from Mrs. Lee. Hope to hear from you soon. May God bless you. My sons, Paul, and Timothy, both send kind regard to you.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

49½ N. 3rd St.



Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J.

May 22nd, 1909.

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,

Dear Sir:

Your kind letter of Feb. 5th duly received and I would have answered it before this but had to wait until I could get full information about the money received and how it was used.

In your letter you stated that you did not understand why we were short of money as you sent about \$100 a quarter for the work in Canton.

This was news to us for when I read your letter to the Church not one of the members knew of your contribution to our work.

We then held a meeting and Deacon Yip Fong Po, and myself, were appointed to call upon Mrs. Lee to make inquiries so as to be able to explain everything to you.

Mrs. Lee said up until the death of Mr. Lee, her husband—he received the money you sent so she could give us no information, but since the year 1907 she has received the money and these are the figures she gave us:

In 1907	she received two drafts, one for	\$ 89.30
	“ “	102.00
In 1908	one draft	220.00
This year 1909	“ “	232.00
		<hr/>
Total		\$643.30

This amount is in Hong Kong currency. While admitting that this money was for the work in Canton she refused to give us any account of the way the money was used. She said that you had given her the power to use it when and where she thought it would do the most good.

Upon searching the treasurer's books we found that she had given the following amount toward the support of a Girl's School at our church:

In 1907	\$100.00
“ 1908	70.00
“ 1909	100.00
	<hr/>
Total	270.00





REV. FUNG CHAK  
Pastor of the Mary E. Vanderpoel Memorial Baptist Church of Canton, China.







This money was given in her own name and no one new that you had forwarded the money to us.

You will readily see that there is still a balance of \$373.30 which Mrs. Lee said she would hold until you sent word for her to turn it over to us.

We regret very much that there should be any misunderstanding, for the money would have been a great help to us.

At the present time we do not raise enough for our expenses and therefore my salary as Pastor comes to me irregularly.

Perhaps you know I was called to be Pastor of the Church at the beginning of this year but as the Church could only give me Ten Dollars a month (Local currency) I could not give all my time to the work.

Dr. Morgan, when he came to Canton—met some of the brethren and can tell you how our Church is situated.

We do not ask you to increase the amount you have been sending but we hope you will see to it that the money which you send reaches us.

If the cheque or draft was sent or made out to the "Vanderpoel Memorial Church" then it would have to enter the Church minutes and a written receipt would be return to you. This would assure you that the money was used for the purpose you intended it.

We do not mean to say a word about the way Mrs. Lee has acted in this matter or question her action for we do not know what arrangements you made with her.

She said she would give you a full and satisfactory account of the money she received from you.

In this letter I am trying to make clear the amounts we received so you might understand why we said we did not have enough money.

Our Church is slowly progressing. We have had five baptisms this year and more of the members are coming out to the support of the Church.

It may seem to you that we are ungrateful as we did not acknowledge your kind help but now you know we did not have any idea you were sending money to us.

If there is anything I have left unexplained I hope you will let



me know for it is my aim to let you know the business of our Church and our expenditures.

This letter is not our regular Church letter. The Church has appointed two deacons to write a letter to you on behalf of all the members but as your letter was addressed to me and as I am Pastor I feel under obligations to explain in full.

With kind regards to Dr. Morgan and best wishes and expression of Christian love, I am,

Sincerely,

(Rev.) FRANK W. LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J.

May 23rd, 1909.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel:

Your kind letter to us made us rejoice to feel you still have an interest in our church life and work.

As your letter stated you are sending about \$100 quarterly for the support of the work in Canton we feel you should have an itemized statements of the amounts we received from Mr. Lee Ding Shau and since his death from his wife.

After the generous gift of \$6,000 toward the erection of this building we received the following amounts to support a girls' school viz.

1905	\$156.00	
1906	144.00	
1907	100.00	Canton money
1908	70.00	
1908	100.00	
<hr/>		
Total	\$570.00	

At the last regular monthly business meeting our pastor and Deacon Yip Fong Po were sent to see Mrs. Lee Ding Shan to make inquiries as to the amounts received by her. She told us she understood she was to have the right to use the money as she liked and we had no right to question her.



These are the amounts she said she received :

1907	{ \$ 89.30	
	{ 102.00	
1908	220.00	Hong Kong Currency
1909	232.00	
<hr/>		
Total	643.30	

Prior to the death of Mr. Lee Ding Shan she said he took care of all the money sent out and therefore she could not give us an idea of what he did with it.

We would respectfully ask your advice in this matter. From your letter we feel that it was your intention the money should be used for work at our church. But you see we have only received a small part of it and that came to us in Mrs. Lee's name. We did not know you were sending money to us.

No doubt you know what arrangement you made with Mrs. Lee so she will probably report to you and everything will be satisfactorily straighten out.

Our church at present is doing very well. We have call Mr. Frank W. Lee as pastor but he can not give his whole time to the church.

Our girls' school has 28 scholars and while our normal school is small in numbers they are doing good work among the children.

The Sunday services are well attended. We have church prayer meetings on Tuesday and Sunday and preaching Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening.

Five have been baptized this year and the members are beginning to take hold in the church work.

Bro. Ne Shin Won, one of our deacons, has been called to be Pastor of the recently organized Church at Tung Shan a few miles outside of the city gate.

We trust to hear from you again and ask that you will kindly give us a statement of the amounts you sent to us and tell us what you think we ought to do.

We would suggest that in the future if you send money for our work here at Canton the check or draft be made out to the "Vanderpoel Memorial Church" and then the amount will be



entered in the Treasurer's report and you will get a regular receipt.

With Christian greeting we are

On behalf of the Church,

NE SHIN WON

YIP FONG PO

LUM BING LUM.

Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

37 Des Voeux Road,  
Hong Kong, July 13th, 09.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

I received your kind letter of June 5th. My sister (Mrs. Lee) and her children have gone to Pekin to visit her brother. As to the contents of your letter I better let her answer it when she comes back which I hope you will excuse for the delay.

With kind regards, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

IDA NG.

Chatham, New Jersey.

July 17, 1909.

Rev. Frank W. Lee,  
Pastor Baptist Church,  
Canton, China.

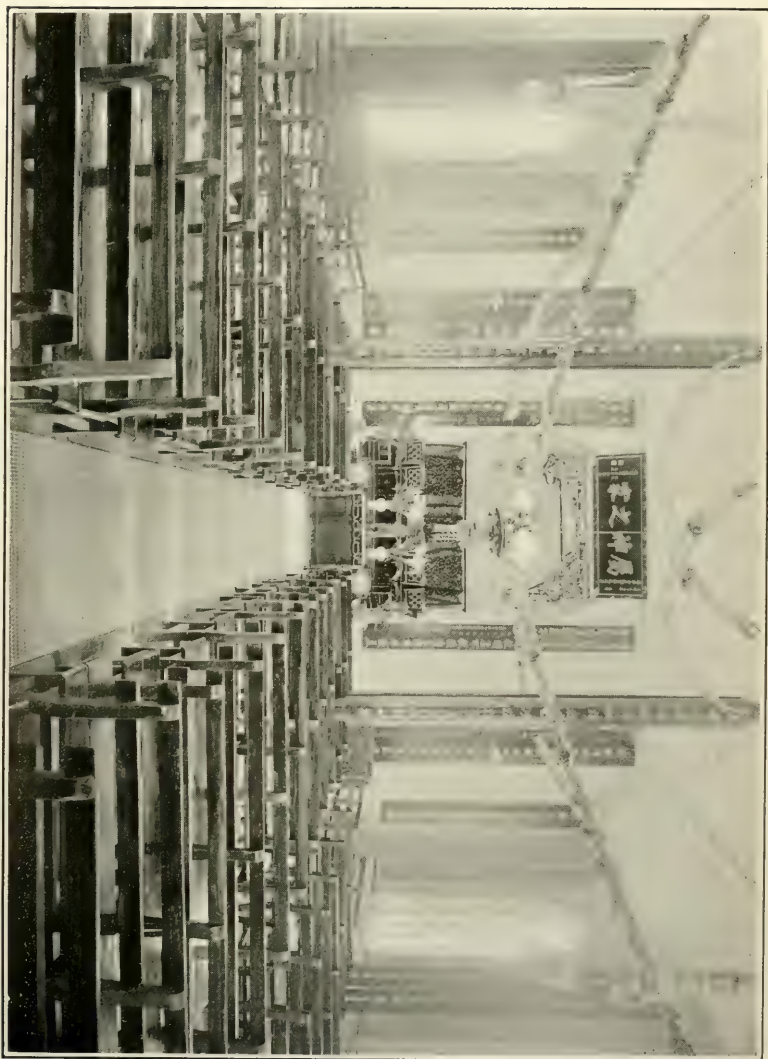
My dear Sir:

Your esteemed favor of May 22 received, and read with much interest.

I have been glad to hear from you and to learn of the progress you have made in Christianizing the people of your vicinity. It is most gratifying to learn that so much good has been accomplished. I wish you all possible success in the good work you are carrying on so successfully.

Will you kindly say to the gentlemen who wrote me at the same time on behalf of the Church, namely Messrs. Ne Shin Won, Yip Fong Po and Lum Bing Lum that I have received the letter they so kindly sent me in regard to the financial affairs of the Canton Church, and that I have very carefully read it





CATHERINE ANN VANDERPOEL MISSION AT HONG-KONG  
INTERIOR VIEW, SHOWING PULPIT AND PEWS







giving most earnest attention to the views and opinions therein expressed.

I have been much pleased to hear from these gentlemen and to learn from you the condition of affairs in the Church, but with all respect for your judgment, and for that of the gentlemen named who have written me, I am not quite able to view the matter exactly as you do.

I trust I may be pardoned for differing from you, but I am not convinced that it would be best to adopt your advice in regard to any donation I may make to the Church.

My reasons for the view I take are these: My sister who endowed the church placed the whole matter in the hands of Mr. Lee San, who acted as he thought best, and established the Canton Memorial Baptist Church. Then after my sister's death he wrote me to urge me to give some aid to the church. He also wrote to others for the same purpose.

You have learned from Mrs. Lee San I sent him some money from time to time to assist the church, relying upon his judgment as to how and when it should be given. I had respect for his judgment and I believe he acted wisely in the interest of the Church.

When Lee San died I was asked by his wife to continue to do something for the Church, and as my sister knew her and had confidence in her, I felt disposed to do as she desired. I have no other acquaintance in China except Mrs. Lee San who has our confidence and esteem and therefore anything I am disposed at any time to give I would rather give through the one with whom I have some acquaintance.

Mrs. Lee San's methods in the matter of giving to the church are known to me and have my approval.

I am sorry if our views do not agree in this regard, but I feel I am entitled to have my own opinion and to be guided by it, hoping that all is being done for the good of the Church and for the advancement of Christianity.

I thank you for your letter of explanation, I thank the Deacons for their letter, and have made the two letters the subject of much thought. I feel, however, I would prefer to continue to do as I have done in sending my donation.



With all Christian greetings to you, and to the deacons, and to the Church, I am,

Yours very truly,

GEO. B. VANDERPOEL.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Portland, Oregon.  
August 10th, 1909.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
My dear Bro.,

I am very sorry that I mail your letter in wrong direction and was delayed so long that you can not receive it. It returned back to me lately and I found out that your address is on 72th Street, therefore I must be hurry to mail again, and hope you will get it safely this time.

My health is much improving and is getting much better now.

I received some letters from the brothers of Hing Wa Church, am glad to know that you are still helping in that work yet, and know that Bro. Frank W. Lee is a acting pastor for my absent. Pray for that Church and to my work also. May God bless you in your work. *Please answer.*

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, N. J.

37 Des Voeux Rd., Hong Kong.  
August 20th, '09.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

Thanks very much for your kind letter of June 5th. It happens when your letter arrived I was away on a visit to Pekin to see my brother, I went with my mother and children for over a month and a half. I was back again on July 26th. So soon as I have read your letter over I was so pleased that words cannot express which you have so kindly instructed me to look after the church and school on your account I shall be only



too please to do my utmost in every way to help you. You are so willing to help our Chinese people, which I hope that our Heavenly Father will give you many blessings. With regard to your suggesting to me that if I prefer that you should write directly to the Pastor to this effect I think that its the wisest thing for you to do. Some months ago I sent a photo group of school children and I wish to know if they arrived safely.

We are all keeping in the best of health and hope you are the same.

I remain, Yours sincerely, HANNAH LEE.

P. S.—The address for Canton Pastor herewith: Mr. Frank W. Lee, Supt. of The Baptist Academy, Tung Shan, Canton, China.

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

37 Des Voeux Road, Top Floor, Honkong.

Aug. 30th, '09.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

Thanks very much for your kind letter of July 22. The children were very pleased to receive the \$10 which you have so kindly sent it to them and also \$457 for donation of the Canton Vanderpoel Memorial Church and school. I thank you very much on behalf of the Pastor and Committee, I shall try my best to act according to what you asked me to do. I shall be going up to Canton in a few days' time to consult with them about this year's expenses with regard to the church and school.

Hoping you are enjoying in the best of health, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

HANNAH LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Portland, Oregon.  
September 6th, 1909.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
My Beloved Friend,

I am in receipt of a letter from Rev. A. Beers of Seattle,



Wn., lately, and am very sorry to know he has written you to asking for help for Paul and Timothy that they may be able to attend his school. I had no thought of his doing such a thing. He and Mrs. Beers are my good friends, and were very kind to my family while we were in Seattle, twelve years ago, and loved our children so well. Bro. Beers was visiting us at our room, and we were talking about my boys attending his school, at the very hour your first letter was brought, so he had a chance to read your letter, and I told him of your kindness, but it did not occur to me that he would write you for help in this matter. I am not able financially to send them, but they can remain in Portland under very favorable opportunities for a while, and I am very sorry Bro. Beers should take the privilege of writing you without my knowledge or consent, while I am glad to feel that Bro. Beers acted from the prompting of his heartfelt interest in my boys. I regret that such a letter was sent you.

I would write you something about the Canton Church in this letter as I promised in my last letter.

In 1903, while I was pastor at the First Baptist Church of Canton City, there were many good brethren talking about organizing an Independent Church, to declare the Gospel is for our Chinese, not only for the foreigners. All missionaries of Canton were glad and agreed with the Chinese brethren, 31 members brought their letters from several different churches, and the organization was held on the first Sunday of January, 1904, at the Chapel of Chinese Missionary Society, (which I raised money to build 35 years ago at Chen Yam Street, South of Canton City.) Several foreign missionaries and the native pastors were present in the meeting. They called me to be their pastor, as I could not refuse, then, so I accepted. Since the new Church was organized we held our Sunday services at this Chapel over two years till the new church was completed. We had large congregations every Sunday, but the chapel was so small, we wish to have a large Church for our own, that we may have a better place of worship. On the first Sunday of May of the very year we raised \$500 from our poor and small members in our new church, we ask the Lord for \$11,000. I sent out many subscription books to all Baptist Chinese of the different places,



and in about five or six months the contributions kept coming from different parts as follows:

From our new Church .....	\$ 500.00
From Hong Kong .....	145.00
From different places of China .....	332.00
From the friends of Canton Churches .....	951.00
From Macon, China .....	55.00
From Damarara, West Indies .....	1,566.20
From New York .....	503.00
From Portland, Oregon .....	505.50
From Boston, Mass. ....	212.50
From Seattle, Wash. ....	75.00
From Baker City .....	79.50
From Rangoon, Burma .....	62.00
From Fresno, Cal. ....	75.80
From Singapore .....	66.00
From Butte City .....	30.50
From Baltimore .....	28.00
From Spokane, Wn. ....	11.00
From Philadelphia .....	15.00
<hr/>	
Total .....	\$5,373.60

We need \$6,000 more. I wrote to Mr. I. S. Lee, of Hong Kong, to ask him to help. He answered and wants me to go down and consult with him. I thank God that he was so pleased to put in \$6,000 of Miss Vanderpoel's money to fill up the amount in the Church building fund. I am so thankful to our Heavenly Father for His great kindness of the big sum of subscriptions. We bought a big place with a large house for \$4,500, and commenced to build on December, 1905. Mr. Lee and I made up the plans for the church, upstairs big enough to seat 1,000 people in the church room, downstairs is for school room. I suppose Mr. Lee wrote you all about it, so I need not say any more. While the church was being built, I had to attend everything myself, it takes nearly six months until it was finished. We have a cornerstone service. Dr. R. H. Graves preached the sermon then. I worked very hard to raise the money, and it cost us



\$5,500 for the building complete. I will write you again about the Church dedication in my next letter.

I enclosed you the photographs of Paul and Timothy. Hope they will please you.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Vanderpoel. Paul and Timothy send their kindest regard to yourself and to Mrs. Vanderpoel.

May God bless you in your good work. My health is getting better every day.

Yours very truly,

49½ N. 3d St.

FUNG CHAK.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

Portland, Ore.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
My beloved Friend,

Sept. 28th, 1909.

Your esteemed letter of 17th inst. with \$20 check came to hand in safety. I thank you very much for your kind information. The \$20 you enclosed in the letter is for whom or for what purpose, because your letter hasn't mentioned anything of it, and I did not dare to use it at all. Please kindly write me a few words, and tell me what it is for. Paul and Timothy went to Seattle, Wash., with me, as the Chinese Consul, Mr. Goon Dip, of Seattle, telegraphed me to go to lecture at Alaska, Yokem Pacific Exposition on 13th Sept., "The China Day." We went on the 10th, and had a fine time. Paul and Timothy sang a Chinese song on the Fair Ground. It pleased the people so much, the people rose after each verse, also at the end of the song. The Chinese Consul presented Paul and Timothy \$15. Told me to buy them a suit of clothes. We spent two Sundays there. The friends of Seattle were very kind to us. I preached several times in the Chinese Mission with good attendance. We returned to Portland last week. Paul and Timothy are going to school now. They began their school work last October in 1st A and skipped to 2nd A on January, till the last June vacation. Paul got up to 3rd A, Timothy was up to 2nd B, and when the school commenced again last week, the teacher examined him and put him up in the 3rd B of 1st division.



All the teachers love them very much and treat them very kind indeed. They are the brightest and smartest boys I have. I hope you will pray for them that they grow up very useful men for Christ.

I would like to write you something about the dedication of the Canton Church. When the Church was completed entirely, our Baptist churches of different parts and other denominations presented us many valuable things, and the brethren in the United States also sent us some very useful things. Mr. and Mrs. Loo Lin, of New York, presented a fine organ and a good clock for our church. The friends of Seattle sent us a large clock which was placed at the front outside of the Church. You can see this in the picture. The brethren of Chicago sent us a silver Communion Set, it just came in time for our new church. This shows how deep the interest our friends took in our new church. On June 6th, 1906, was Dedication of our new church. The church was decorated very beautifully. Dr. R. H. Graves offered the dedication prayer, and Dr. J. A. Noyes of Presbyterian church preached the dedication sermon, both are oldest missionaries at Canton, and many other missionaries made some remarks. The girls' school of Baptist, Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist, each sang a dedication hymn, and the boys of our Baptist Academy also sang a song, the Church was so crowded, three or four hundred people couldn't get in at all. Dr. Graves told me that he was afraid that the church might fall down, because it is new and so many people. When the meeting was over at four o'clock, we served them soda water, cakes and fruits, and the neighbors were so pleased, and very kind to us. They are a rich and noble people around our church. We invited them to come to attend our dedication. I will write some more about the opportunity of preaching in my next letter. I do not feel very well these days. Paul, and Timothy, send kindest regard to you and to Mrs. Vanderpoel. Hope to hear from you again. I enclosed you a photograph of myself in foreign style, and hope it will please you. May God bless you.

Yours very truly,

FUNG CHAK.



Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

37 Des Veaux Road, Hong Kong.  
18th Oct., 1910.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

I received your kind letter and money of 5th Sept. with thanks. I have been to Canton to see the American Consul who went and see the Church Committee and asked them to promise and sign a paper stating that they will not sell nor mortgage the Church, but so far they haven't concurred to same as they have to hold a meeting before they decide. So I couldn't wait, and have come down again. I will let you know until they have decided to do so. We all here are quite well and hoping you to be the same. May God bless you and keep you. The children send you best wishes and kind regards.

Yrs v. sincerely,

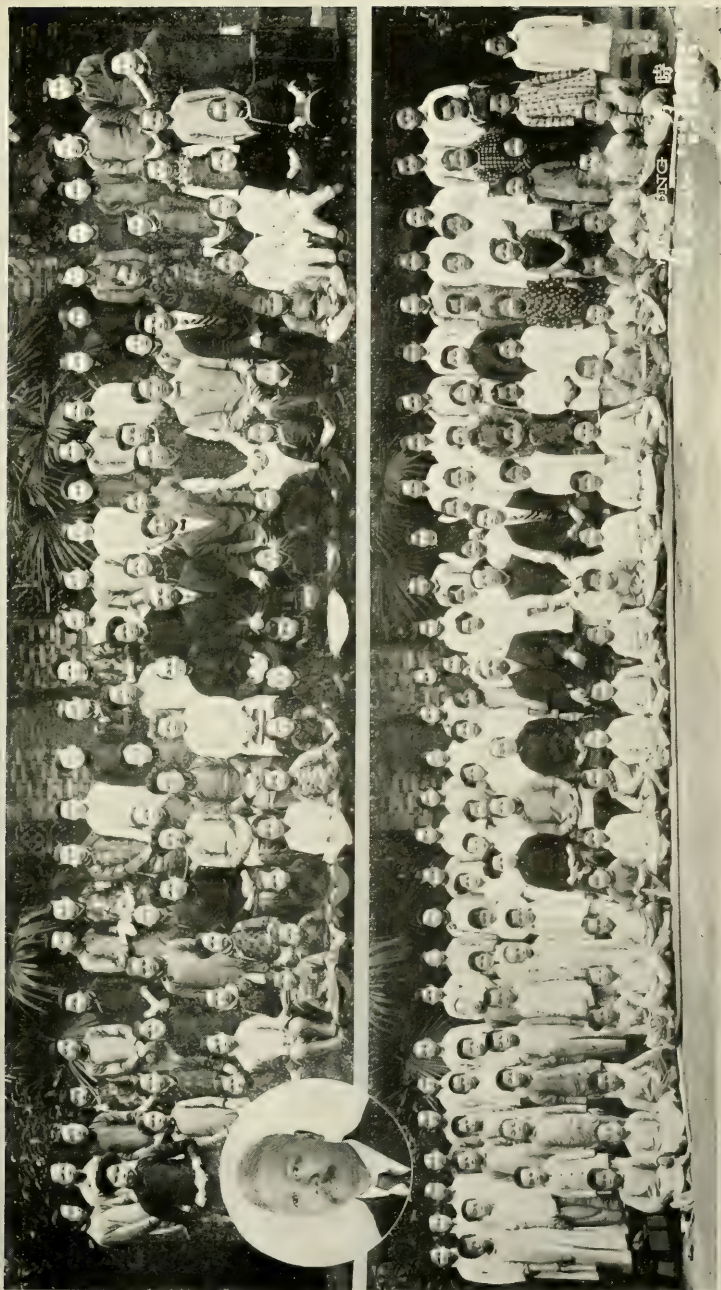
HANNAH LEE.

The Chinese Baptist Church,  
Hongkong, 28th October, '10.

Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

Dear Brother:—We regret to say that we have not written to you for a long time. We pray always the Lord, our God, will be with you, and that the love of Jesus Christ be extended towards you, and that you enjoy good health and prosperity. We sent you a letter last year and hope you have received it. We have to inform you that this church is very much as usual, but you will be glad to hear that a new mission was established at Cheung Chow where a special preacher has been provided, and one man and one woman have recently been baptised. Three men are on probation studying the Gospel. The mission at Aberdeen also provides good opportunity; for whenever services are held there, the seats of the hall have been fully occupied, and from here one man has been baptised. The Chinese day school was moved back to the first floor of the church, as members thought that





REV. FUNG CHAK, PASTOR BAPTIST CANTONESE CHURCH, 445 FUNG TAK LI, WOCHANG ROAD, SHANGHAI, CHINA.  
MAY 20, 1913.







this school should be more closely connected with the rest of the work.

The mission at Heung Shan is making excellent progress, three persons have been baptised, two women and one man. The man being one of the gentry of that district.

The church affairs we thank God are improving under Pastor Hun Leong Tsoi, and three other preachers who supply the above mentioned missions.

In the Chinese day school we have only one salaried teacher, but several of our church members give their help free of charge. The Sunday school has made much progress, the children paying great attention to their lessons. Splendid work has been done by some of our church members in this branch of the church, both ladies and gentlemen giving their assistance, and besides we have an English class conducted by Mr. Moore, head master of Yaumati School which is also progressing splendidly. At present our church membership is over 100, but nearly half of these do not reside in Hongkong. The disbursements during the year have been extremely heavy, amounting to over \$3,000, while the income from rent, school fees, offerings, etc., amount to a little over \$1,000 and there was therefore a deficit of about \$2,000. Extra subscriptions were raised from members, but owing to the small number in the Colony, the majority of which are very poor, there still remains over \$500 as a debit balance. Knowing, dear sir, how much you have the evangelising of the Chinese at heart, how much you love the Chinese, and the work for Christ over here, we have ventured to write to you and beg that you will give us again your aid this year, and so help us in extending the Kingdom of Christ and His Church in Hongkong.

Our building fund, pamphlets for subscriptions towards which we took the liberty of forwarding to you, is progressing slowly. We have here subscribed about \$2,000. Please remit any funds you may have collected as early as possible.

May God always bless you and keep you and all your dear ones and incline your heart to help us in this our time of need.



Commending you to His love and mercy, we remain in  
Christian fellowship,

Yours very sincerely,

HUN LEONG TSOI,

Pastor, Chinese Baptist Church.

Per B. WONG TAPE.

Please address Baptist Chinese Church, No. 51 Peel Street,  
Hongkong, or as per enclosed card.

Canton.

Dec. 14th, 1910.

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Dear Sir:

The enclosed agreement was drawn up by the American  
Consul-General at Canton, and a request made that our  
Board of Deacons sign the copy given to Mrs. Lee San.

We agree to the first condition because when the money  
was handed to us by Mrs. Lee San it was given with the  
expressed condition that the church be called the "Vander-  
poel Memorial Church."

But the second term in the agreement is one which we  
cannot agree to for the following reasons, viz.:

First. The deed is a deed for the land only and the land  
was bought and paid for before Mrs. Vanderpoel made her  
subscription to the building fund.

Second. The total cost of the land and church was  
\$11,372.33—of this amount Mrs. Vanderpoel contributed  
\$6,000, or a little over half.

Third. The deed was never considered the property of  
Mrs. Vanderpoel and was left in Mrs. Lee San's hands only  
three years ago when my predecessor, Rev. Fung Chak, left  
here to go to America.

Fourth. That the deed should have been handed over to  
the Board of Deacons and is wrongfully held in the posses-  
sion of Mrs. Lee San.

After I had explained the matter to the American consul,





MRS. FUNG CHAK.  
MRS. LEE SAN, AND HER DAUGHTER, MARY ELIZABETH VANDER-  
POEL LEE.







he requested me to make a full statement of the fact to you and enclose the agreement he had drawn up.

No doubt you will see that under the circumstances our members feel the deed belongs to us, and it is unfair to ask us to comply with any other condition than the one stipulated when the money was contributed.

When we received the donation to our building fund it was with the understanding that it was to be regarded as any of the other donation, except that it was the largest of any.

Our Board of Deacons at that time signed a paper stating that the name "Vanderpoel Memorial Church" should remain as long as the building stands. This paper has been since then in the hands of Mrs. Lee San.

We are ready to renew that agreement any time, but must refuse to sign any paper that would seem to presume upon our title to the deed of land.

We are very grateful for all the help we have received from Mrs. Vanderpoel and yourself. Indeed, I do not see how we could have built the church at that time without the aid given by your sister, but had we known you considered the gift with a string on it I doubt whether the members would have accepted it.

The church shall always be known as the "Vanderpoel Memorial Church" in memory of the many kind deeds and liberal gifts of Mrs. Vanderpoel. She served her Master faithfully and well and the Chinese love and respect her memory.

So it is with no thought of belittling what has been done for us nor any ingratitude on our part that prompts us to write this letter, but a fair statement of the facts as they are.

Again I beg to say, we will stand ready to sign a paper similar to the original agreement, but must refuse to admit of any claim which you may make to the title of the deed.

The deed is not in the name of any person, but according to the facts it is made out to a Chinese organization.

Will you please turn over or have Mrs. Lee San turn over the deed to our Board of Deacons.

I am sending you a copy of the financial report issued at



the time of the completion of the church. It is in Chinese but you may get some one to look over it with you.

You will find the figures to be exactly as I represent them.

We sincerely hope that our refusal to sign this agreement will not cause you to feel any the less devotion to the work of our church.

Very respectfully,

FRANK W. LEE, Pastor.

Whereas, Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel, of New York, U. S. A., now deceased, endowed a mission church in the city of Canton, China, now known as the M. E. Vanderpoel's Memorial Baptist Church; and, whereas, George B. Vanderpoel, Esquire, of No. 8 West 72nd Street, New York, in a letter addressed to the American Consul, at Canton, filed in miscellaneous letters received for the June quarter 1910, page 513, express a desire to permit Mrs. Lee San, No. 7 Des Veaux Road, Hongkong, to surrender to the trustees of the M. E. Vanderpoel Memorial Baptist Church of Canton the Deed of the premises upon the trustees making an agreement satisfactory to the American Consul in the following terms, to wit:

First, to maintain the name of the founder upon the front of the church edifice in English and in Chinese characters, so long as the building remains, and

Second, that they will not sell or mortgage the premises which they accept as being dedicated for the use of the Baptist Denomination.

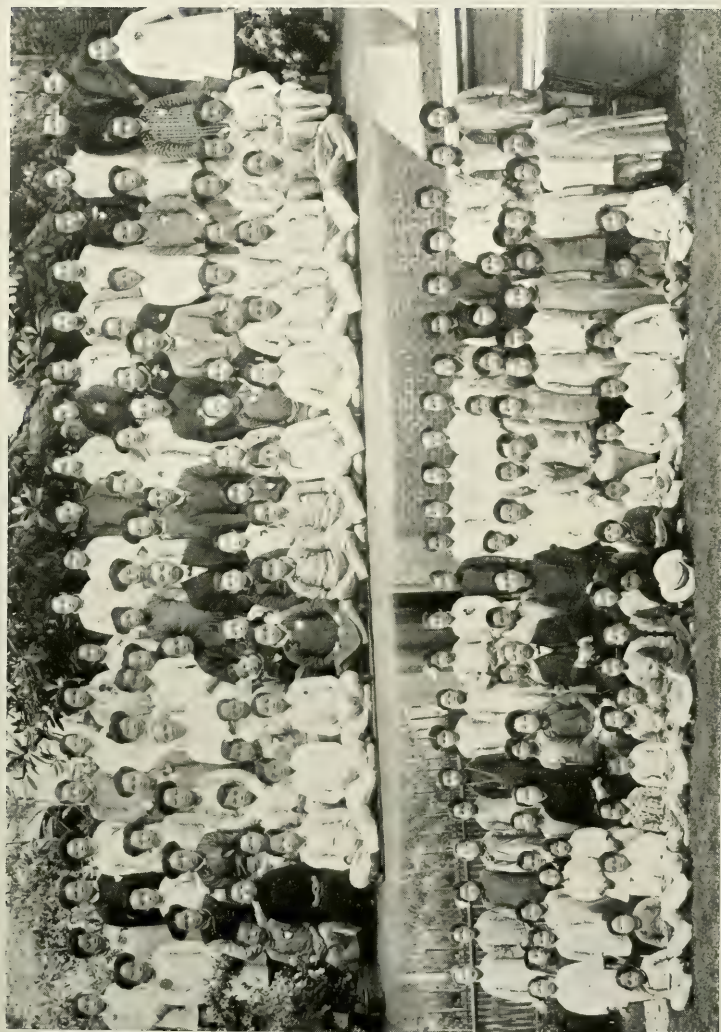
Now, therefore, we the undersigned trustees of the M. E. Vanderpoel Memorial Baptist Church of Canton, do solemnly bind ourselves and our successors as trustees of the said church, solemnly.

First, to maintain the name of the founder upon the front of the church edifice in English and in Chinese characters, so long as the building remains, and

Second, that we will not sell or mortgage the premises which we accept as being dedicated for the use of the Baptist denomination.

Witness our signs and seals at Canton, China, this 10th day of October, 1910.





REV. FUNG CHAK, PASTOR BAPTIST CANTONESE CHURCH, 445 FUNG TAK LI, WOCHANG ROAD, SHANGHAI, CHINA.  
ALSO MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.







Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
May 22nd, 1911.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.

My dear Friend,

Your good letter was received. I thank you very much for your kind wishes.

I send you a photograph group of our Cantonese girl school here, which was taken not long ago. I hope it will pleased you well. I thank God for this school. You know the wealthy people never allow their families to go to church at all, so they have no chance to hear anything about Jesus, how much more their daughters. Forty years ago there have no girl school in China. Since the lady missionaries came to China and open the girl school, and the Light of education began to shine into the female, and the girl getting interest to the education, therefore the work of girl school are progressing year after year, and now our government begin to educate the female, so there are some school open by government for girls on this day. But they have no Doctrine of Christ. The pupil know nothing about the love of Christ, so the Christian girl school is very important in China, to let the Salvation of God get into their young hearts, and when they grow up as women they may know how to teach their children about Jesus. Then after 20 year, the Christianity will be successful through all part of China. We have no chapel to preach for women, only the Bible women go around the house to house to talk to some woman if they get an opportunity, and the girl school is the only way to give the Gospel to the girls. All of our pupils are listen the Bible well. Some pupil are learning to prayer. I hope you will pray for this school, that many may become Christian and convert by Holy Spirit, and receive the Gospel,



and accept Jesus as their Saviour. Mrs. Fung join love to yourself and Mrs. Vanderpoel. God bless you.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

P. S.—I enclosed you a picture of my family, hope it pleased you also.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
June 13th, 1911.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.  
My Beloved Friend,

I sent you a letter and the photograph of our Cantonese girl school, and the picture of my family on last month. I trust they reach you safely.

Now I send you a silk picture frame this mail which I got one of our pupil of Cantonese girl school to make it. By this work you will know what the pupils are doing in the school every day, from 9 to 11 A. M., is the English lesson, from 11 to 12 M. is for sewing lesson, and 1 to 2 P.M. is my Bible class for all. From 2 to 5 P. M. is the lessons of different books of Chinese. The little balls is my daughter Anna Fung sends to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. Hope they will please you both. The dear Lord is greatly blessed our work here continually. I baptised three persons last week, and one nice girl of our children school on yesterday Sunday. There are several more are seeking for Christ yet, and want to be baptised on next Sunday. God is blessing our school work so well. It keeps me and my wife so busy in these two schools every day. Shanghai is the best opportunities to work for the Lord I ever had. It makes my heart very happy, those I am pretty hard of the work for me, but I love to do all I can for my Master. We have over fifty members in our church now. We need a good and large church soon. I trust the Lord will hear our prayer and give all we need. Pray for us and our work. Remember



辛亥年  
廣東崇德女學校第一期職員學生合照



THE MISSION AT SHANGHAI, CHINA, CONDUCTED BY REV. FUNG CHAK. HIS WIFE IS SEATED AT HIS RIGHT







me kindly to Mrs. Vanderpoel. My family join me hearty regard to yourself and Mrs. Vanderpoel. May God bless you.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

445 Tung Tak Li, Woochang Road, Shanghai, China.

Sept. 13th, 1911.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

My Dear Friend:—Your most esteemed letter of June 15th came to me, was received, and the check for \$111.00 has been accepted with grateful. I thank you very much for your great kindness to sent me this big sum to supply in my deficiency; you well know the expense of Shanghai is very high as I wrote you before, it cost us over \$100 every month, and now everything are much higher than before is because there were too much rains all over around these provinces and has great famine in many places, although Shanghai is not a famine place, but the things are double higher, and my money which I brought from Portland was nearly spent all out. I have \$17 left only on last month. I don't know what shall I do, thought I have \$50 per month but not quite enough to support my family. I don't want to ask the mission any more but I pray the Lord and tell Him all about our need and trust Him, will bless us, take care us, protect us, and supply us all our deficiency, and now He answered our prayers and sent us this great sum through your great benevolent. My aged mother (87 years old), wife, daughter and son are great thankful to you for your kindness in sending us this money to rescuse us in this hard time, though we have nothing to repay you but we pray Lord to bless you and Mrs. Vanderpoel, to reward you in hundredfold in His blessedness and success you in all your good doing.

The dear Lord is blessed our work continually and growing every time. Seven persons have been baptised in July and three in August and two just baptised on last Sunday and several are seeking for Christ yet. There is a nice gentleman named Mr. Chong Man Chun, who attending our



Sunday service since we came, and taking very deep interest in the doctrine of Christ, but haven't made up his mind to baptise yet, but himself and wife both are keep praying ever since. I thank God that he came to my house on other day and told me that he was converted by Holy Spirit and wants to be baptized with his wife, the Holy Spirit is working with us. Mrs. Fung is working among the women very hard, we are very busy in those two schools, our Cantonese girl school was reopened again on 1st Sept. with good attendance, we have 75 good pupils already, and the children school opened on before yesterday with 96 pupils. Thank God for these schools. "The harvest truly is great but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth labourers in His harvest." Pray for us.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Sept. 15th.

P. S.—I am quite sick in this few days in kidney trouble. Pray for me. Mrs. Fung, Mother Fung, Anna and Silas join me kindest regard to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel.

445 Tung Tak Li, Woochang Road, Shanghai, China.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

Nov. 6th, 1911.

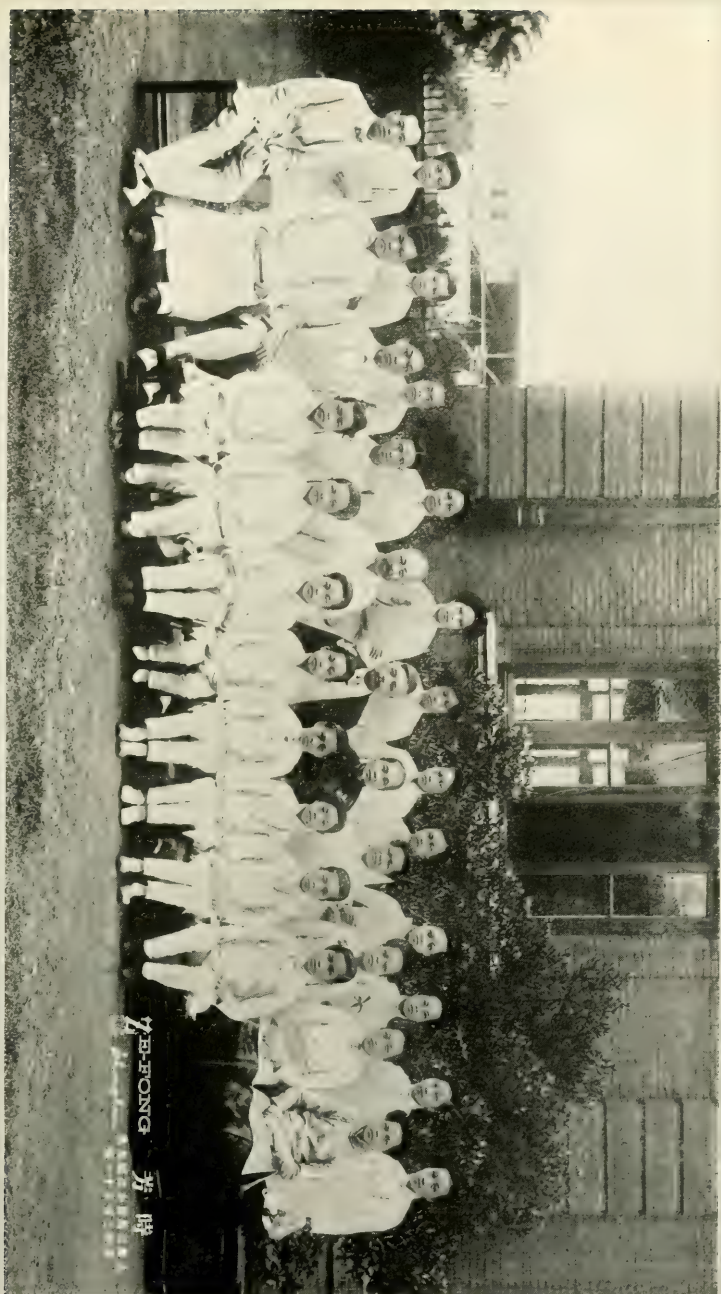
My Beloved Friend:—I sent you a letter on some time ago, I trust it will reached you safely. I now send you a package of Christmas present, hope you will accepted it as a remember an. The table cloth is for Mrs. Vanderpoel and the pillow case is for Mr. Vanderpoel. I hope they will pleased you both well.

I been sick in bed for nearly two months in kidney trouble. Thank God that He heals me and I got well again but very weak yet, so I unable to write much. Wishing you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. Mrs. Fung Chak joins me kindest regard to you. Hope to hear from you again. May God bless you both. The good Lord is blessing our work continually and prosperously. Pray for us and our work; 9 persons were baptized during in these two months.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.





芳 時

REV. FUNG CHAN, SHANGHAI, CHINA--20 STUDENTS GRADUATED ON 15th JULY, 1913







Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
Feb. 13th, 1912.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.  
My Beloved Friend,

I am very grievful to inform you that my dear aged mother died on last Wednesday morning, 7th inst., her age was 88, and has a good health always. Two hours before she dies I gave her some hot tea. She drinks well, and I prayed with her and talked many words to comfort her and tell her that Jesus loves her that she must trusting in Him, and she replied that she pray many by herself, and said that "May God bless you whole family every one." Then I prayed for her again. Then she bidden me to go to bed again. So I did and till early morning 6 o'clock we found that she was died in good sleep. Then we cry very bitterly and our hearts were very painful, because we lost our dear, good, aged mother, and we couldn't see her no more in this world. We know she is living in the better Place with Jesus Christ in His Glory. She was an earnest and genuine Christian lady. Everybody like her and love her because she was please to everybody. Thank God to gave me a good mother. Thank God that she is so faithful Christian, thank Him for the Christian hope. I use your money to finished burying my mother, though not enough, but many friends help some, thank God for it.

I received another letter from Hong Kong Baptist Church to call me to go be their pastor. I think I will accept their call as they urging me so earnestly, and as there is an important church, though the brethren here are not allow me to resign, but as my health so poor and is sick good deal I think I need a change. Dr. Miss Cheung said that I must accept that call and have to change climate. My daughter is now well yet, and my wife is sick in bed. That prove the climate is not suit us here. Pray for us that God may send His Holy Spirit to comfort us and guide us into His way to do His work. I



hate to leave here, but as God's Will be done, He know the best and where is need. I will remain a few months yet till they get some one to take my place before I go. My wife and daughter Anna join me hearty regard to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. May God bless you all.

Yours very truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
March 6, 1912.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.

My dear Friend,

I received a letter from my daughter, Eunice Herbert Lon, of Portland, Ore., saying that she is not able to support my two sons; Paul, and Timothy, to go to school, because her husband's business is not good. She might continue to support Timothy, and may send Paul back to China if no body to take care of him, therefore I write to you and ask your favour that if you know any friend of you who is taking interest to the Chinese work and wish to help and educate a Chinese boy for good in Christ's sake, please kindly assist him, so that he may finished his education in United States, and need not to come home. There have not any good school in China, and also I am unable to send him to school. Paul is a bright, smart and good Christian boy. Therefore I earnest hope you be kind enough to find some way to aid him, that he grows up a useful man for Christ. Then we shall be much oblige to you. My daughter's address as follow, No. 43 N. 3rd Street, Portland, Ore. We will start for Hong Kong on some time of April. Pray for us. May God bless you all. Remember me kindly to Mrs. Vanderpoel.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.





REV. FUNG CHIAK, PASTOR BAPTIST CANTONESE CHURCH, SHANGHAI, CHINA

From left to right: Mrs. Fung Chak, Miss Anna Chak, standing; Mrs. Chak, mother of the Pastor; Rev. Fung Chak; Master Chak.







P. S. I enclosed you Paul's picture so you can show it to your good friends. The brethren of Baptist Church of Hong Kong urging me to go sooner, so I make up my mind to go in April. My present address 49 Queen's Road, Central, Hong Kong, care of *Dr. N. H. Ho*. Hope to hear from you again soon.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
June 25th, 1912.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
My Esteem Friend,

I have not hear from you for some time, perhaps you thought I move down to Hong Kong, but we have not, because the Lord wants us to stay.

I send you a photograph of our two schools. The above part is our Cantonese girl school, and the lower part is our free school which used support by Dr. Chang, and now Mrs. Wu Ting Fang supporting now as Dr. Chang is too busy and sick a good deal so she is unable to help therefore she turned it to Mrs. Wu Ting Fang this year. I suppose I wrote you before.

My daughter Anna is sick yet. She is in the Shanghai Hospital now. My wife is there to take care for her. I hope you will pray for her, that she may restore soon to be able to assist me in the school work. They send kind regard to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. I hope the picture may please you. May God bless you both and your work.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Please let me hear from you again.



445 Tung Tak Li, Woochang Road, Shanghai, China.

Nov. 27th, 1912.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

My Beloved Friend:—Your most valuable letter of Oct. 19th with a check for \$93.50 were received in safely. I thank you very much for the money you sent to us. You have done a great deal to us indeed, may the dear Lord blessed you and reward you a hundredfold. "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He says it is more blessed to give than to receiver." Although we have nothing to reward you, but we can pray God to bless you in your good doing. "And God is able to make all grace toward you, that ye always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work." "As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad, He hath given to the poor, His righteousness remainth forever." Twenty-one persons have been baptized since this year. I can report you that we have 95 membership in the church now, some more are seeking for Christ yet, pray for them that they soon become Christian. I send you a box of Christmas presents. Wishing you a merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

P. S.—My wife ask you kindly send us your pictures so we can remember you.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

8 West 72nd Street,

New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

445 Tung Tak Li,

Woochang Road,

Shanghai, China.

May 15th, 1913.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.

My dear Friend,

It gives me very grievful and painful to inform you that my beloved daughter Anna was died on Friday 4 P. M. 2nd inst. Pity her that she was suffered so long, she couldn't lie



down on her bed at all for nearly three months, she have to sit up on the bed every day and night, but she was very patiently and quietly, she died in very peaceful and beautifully. I would like to write you a few words about her dying to testify that she was sure be save and is now up in the Heaven with her dear Lord Jesus Christ.

You know she was in St. Luke's Hospital before when I wrote you last letter, she urging me to take her home then, therefore she got home of the 17th of April. But she took sick again on next day after she got home, she wants to go to Shanghai Hospital, which open by Dr. Miss Cheung (our best friend) in China, so we sent her to Shanghai Hospital on Saturday 19th. Dr. Cheung is very kind and gave her a nice room where she was before on last summer, but she gets worse and worse every day. Dr. Cheung told me that she was afraid that Anna cannot get well again, and told me to let her eat anything she wants. We were very sorry when we heard such thing. Shanghai is very far from our place, we can only go to see her twice a week. My wife went to see her on Thursday, 1st May, and cooked her some pig tongues which she like always. She was very glad to have it, so she told her mother to cook her some nice pig to bring to her next day, with her clothes. My wife told her that "papa" come on to-morrow, but she says no, "both must come sure on to-morrow," so my wife prayed with her, then come home. On next day, 2nd of May, Friday, we both went to see her and brought her some nice pig and so on. She was very glad to see us, so my wife gave her the things she cooks for her to eat, and when she finished her eating then she said this, "Good, I am dying," with a pleasant face, then she asks for her clothes, then the nurse help her to put on her clothes for her. She counts one by one of her clothes herself before she have the clothes put on. After the cloths were all put on, she said to me, "papa, pray." Then I kneeled down before her bed, and lay my right hand upon her head and pray with her. And after I got through my prayer, then asks her mother to sing for her. My wife asked what hymn do you want to sing, though she forgotten the number of the hymn but she remem-



ber the tune, so she said, " 'To be there,' that one," then I asked her, is it that "What must it be to be there," that one? Then she replies, "yes, sir." Then my wife open the hymn book before her and sing, she sang loud too, when she come to the chorus she felt very happy, and hold up her hand, to show how happy she was, she wants everybody who standing around her bed to sing with her. (There were about twenty or more medical work students girl standing around her to looking at her then) so every one were glad to sing with her. Then she said to her mother, "please explain the song, mamma," so my wife explain every verse of the song for her, and she listens every verse very attentively. As soon as my wife finished the explanation of the hymn, then she bows down her head presently, and my wife called her name three times, and she couldn't answer at all. Then she went to sleep and died. Oh, how peaceful and beautiful of her dying, and make every one who stand around her were so wonderful to see that she was died so sweetly to glorify the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The funeral take place at the Baptist Grace Church on Monday on 10 o'clock with big crowd, and most every friends sent the beautiful flowers, and about one hundred people accompany to go to grave yard with us. This shows how the people love her and were sorrow to lose one of such useful and good Christian young worker. Dr. Cheung is so kind and dressed up her like an angel, and get her a foreign coffin. The coffin included the burying cost nearly \$200. All this expense was paid by Dr. Cheung. Thank her ever so much for the great kindness which she done for us, she loves our family so well indeed.

My wife crys very bitterly every day. Pray for her, that she may be comfort by the Holy Spirit, and be strong again, and able to work for her Master soon. I enclosed you a photograph of my daughter's, and hope you may keep it for remembrance. Two persons were baptized on last month. Pray for me and our work. Remember me kindly to Mrs. Vanderpoel.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.



Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

445 Tung Tak Li,  
Woochang Road,  
Shanghai, China.  
July 18th, 1913.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel.  
My beloved Friends,

Your most comfortable and esteem letters of June 16th with a check for \$99 were duly received in safely with great appreciated. I thank you very much for your loving kindness to-ward us, and sending us such a big sum to supply in our need.

I am so thankful our Heavenly Father of His merciful blessing to us who knows "what things we have need, before we ask him." My wife and I both send our thanks to thank you again for your beneficial sympathy to consoled us so well, that our hearts were getting much soothed through your benevolent letters in the Spirit of Christ. I pray God may bless you in your charity which you have done to us so often, and that He will reward you in all your good work. My wife is begin to go to work again in her visiting among the Cantonese families since she received your good letter which Mrs. Vanderpoel sent to her, and found many blessing in her work and appeasing her so much to see the people accepting the Gospel so freely, this makes her heart comfort and happy. Several of them were converted. I baptized fifteen persons on last month, six of them are student of our school, some of these ladies were converted by the death of my daughter.

Last Tuesday was the vacation and graduating Exercises of our girl school at the Grace Church, the room was big crowd, all students done so well. Dr. Wu Ting Fong makes a short speak for us in the exercise, which interest the congregation so deeply, most all the parents of the students were attending in the exercises. I sent you 2 photographs. One of them is the graduated students which was taken after the graduation. I hope you like them. My wife join me in her



heartly regard to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. May God bless you all. Pray for us and our work. The schools were closed and will reopen again on 20 of August.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
Chatham, New Jersey.

445 Tung Tak Li, Woosung Road,  
Shanghai, China, Nov. 21, 1913.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
My dear Friend,

I wrote you a letter on last July, and sent you two pictures of our Cantonese school. I trust they reached you safely.

I would like to write you something about the work the Lord blessed us to do for Him during in these three months. Our schools were reopened again on Aug. 20th with good attendance, seventy students in our Cantonese girl school, and we have one hundred and twenty-four pupils in our Free school. Our English teacher Mr. L. P. James of these schools has gone to London for his education, so I have employ another one. I got Miss McKancy for the girl school and I got Miss Clara Kon for the Free school, who just been graduated on last term in our Cantonese girl school. She is best graduated on last term in our Cantonese girl school. She is best student of all in the school, she makes a good teacher indeed, her salary was supporting by Mrs. Wu Ting Fong.

I raised \$128 from the students of Cantonese school to bought a large and good organ for school. My wife is helping to teach a half an hour every day in the school. I baptized two ladies on two Sundays ago. There are some more seeking for the Lord yet. The women's work is progressing. When we first came here we have only two ladies members, and now we have over thirty, thank Lord for it. My wife is work for the Lord every day hardily, she can't walk very much, therefore Dr. Miss Cheung assist her the car fare, she is very kind



always. We need another Bible woman, but we hardly to get any.

Dr. R. T. Bryan, who used to have charge in Cantonese work of Shanghai, has returned home on last May, 1912, and just got back from America on 1st Nov. Our brethren held a warmest reception for them on last Wednesday evening at our Chapel room, we have a great time then.

I received two letters from the brethren of Independent Memorial M. E. Vanderpoel Baptist Church of Canton, to call me to be their pastor again, but I haven't answer them yet. It is impossible for me to get away from here, and I don't know whether the brethren permit me to go or not. I lay this to the Lord, for I am the servant of the Lord, and my work is his, and I must do what He directs me. So I write to ask you of your opinion. Please tell me what you think where is the best for me to go. I sent some Christmas Presents to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. I hope they will pleased you all. My wife and son join kindest regard to you and Mrs. Vanderpoel. Pray for us and our work here. May God bless you all.

Yours truly,

FUNG CHAK.

P. S. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

\* \* \* \* \*

37 Des Veaux Road, Hong Kong,  
12th Feb., 1912.

Dear Mrs. Vanderpoel,

I am very glad to tell you all about my School works. At the beginning of last year I was in the VI B class, but when the half year examinations I was promoted to VI A class.

I joined the Ministering Children's League last year, and



I brought some gloves and dresses to the sale to sell to give to the poor.

I am very sorry to say that my uncle has died on the 8th of January at the age of forty-one, and now my aunt had gone to Singapore to take his children back to Hong Kong.

Our examinations have finished, and our prizes distribution was held on the 3rd of Feb. I was awarded a book for history and geography, and one for English language. Please forgive me for the mistake in it.

With my best wishes to you all,

Yours truly,

MARY ELIZABETH LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

56B Peel Street, Hong Kong,  
2nd Feb., 1914.

My dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

I received your very kind letter of Dec. 27th, and am very glad to know that you are pleased to hear from me. I did not study very hard for the Preliminary Examination. Of all the subjects, I had to study Geography most, for I am not very fond of it.

Now I am much taller than my mother, and some day I will send a photography of my two brothers and myself to you. My Brother, Waldron, is just beginning to learn English at St. Paul's College, and my younger brother is still learning Chinese.

My mother received your letter and the Cheque too, and we thank you very much. If you send any letters to us, please do not to 37 Des Veaux Rd., but send to 56 Peel St. We sent our best wish to you all.

Truly yours,

M. E. V. LEE.



Geo. B. Vanderpoel, Esq.,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

56B Peel Street, Hong Kong,  
21st Feb., 1914.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

I duly received your kind letter dated 23rd Dec., '13, with enclosed cheque for \$50 American money, and have divided it as requested by you, viz:—a present of \$10 American money to each of my children and the balance left to help the Church.

The children and I thank you very much indeed for your kind wishes and the present of money you so kindly sent. We really cannot find words to express our thanks for your kind thought of us, but can only always remember your kindness.

There are only about twenty Scholars at the School in Canton. Since the revolution a great number of people has left for Hong Kong and other places, not trusting themselves to the apparent unsettled state of affairs up there. Over twenty converts were received into the Church last year and a branch of the Mission has been opened in another locality for street preaching and seem to be doing well in winning souls for the Lord.

I am thankful to say that we are all keeping well and trust that you all are the same. I must now close with best wishes for a very bright and prosperous New Year.

Again thanking you for your kindness, I remain,  
Yours sincerely,

HANNAH LEE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
No. 8 West 72nd St.,  
New York, N. Y.

43 N. 3rd St., Portland, Ore.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

Mar. 10th, 1914.

Dear Sir:—

Allow me to introduce myself to you as Fung Chak's daughter, Mrs. Herbert Low of Portland, Ore.

No doubt you have wondered why you did not receive a



letter from my father thanking you for your remittance last December. My father was very sick at the time, and my mother cannot write English, so it was put off from day to day. This morning I received word of my father's death, with a request that I write you immediately, telling you of his sickness and death. He died Feb. 17th, 1903, P.M.

We all appreciate very much your kindness to my father in helping him in his Christian work, also your assistance in time of sickness and death in his family.

You know of my Mother's work among the women in Shanghai. The brethren want her to continue her work and have hired another woman to help her, but the remuneration is very small, being only seven dollars (\$7.00) per month. It made no difference while my father was living, as she was only too glad to help in his work. My mother feels her loss very keenly, not only financially, but she misses his spiritual help and companionship.

Thanking you very much for all the help you have given my parents, and if you feel it in your heart to still help my mother, and as she has a young son to take care of and educate, she is now in very straitened circumstances. My father was in the hospital for about three weeks, the expense being \$8.00 a day. After that time he seemed to get a little better, and as the expense was so great he was removed to his home where he died after a few days. The funeral was held on the 19th; over 400 people attended the funeral. He was buried along side of my grandmother and sister.

At my mother's request, if you send any letters or remittances in the future, please send them to me, as she wishes me to translate them into Chinese before sending them to her.

I have two young brothers with me that I am educating and caring for, and I feel I can do no more as I have a family of my own. Business has been so dull that it is pretty hard to make a living.

Thanking you again for all your kindnesses and hoping to hear from you soon, I remain,

Most cordially yours,

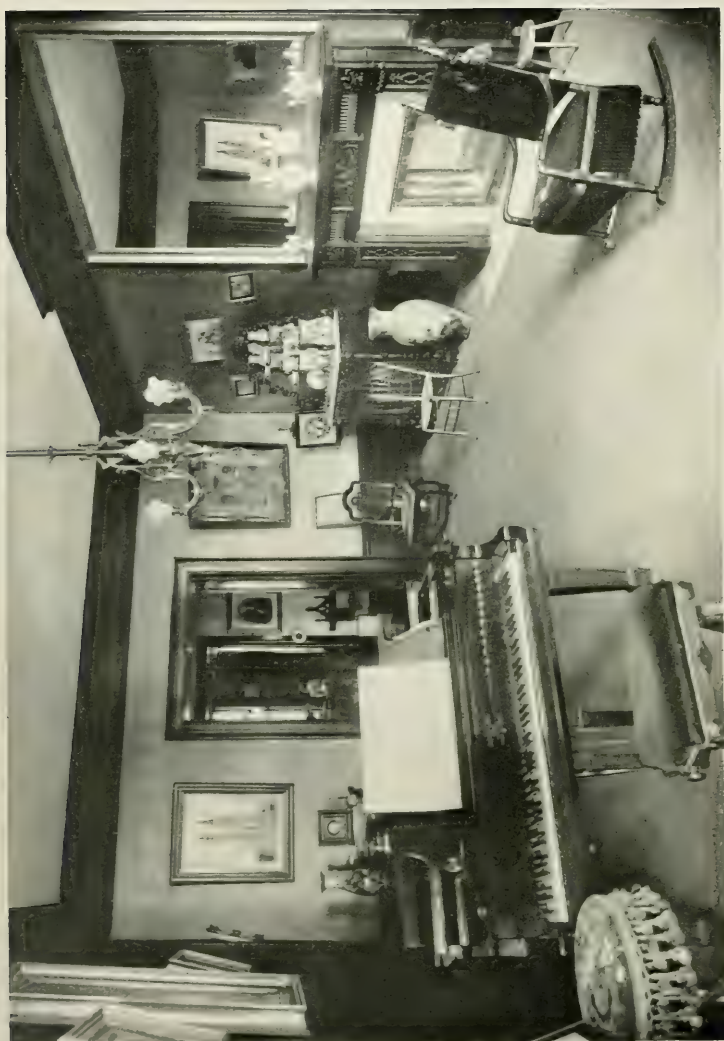
MRS. HERBERT LOW.





THE VANDERPOEL RESIDENCE, CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY - 1916





INTERIOR OF THE VANDERPOEL MANSION AT CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY 1916 THE PARLOR



To Mr. G. B. Vanderpoel, 8 West 72nd Street, New York,  
N. Y., U. S. A.

28 Robinson Road, Hong Kong, China,  
7th September, 1915.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel,

A long while have passed since I have written to you: hope you are all getting on well, as of old.

During that while, we were all well except my youngest brother (Ambrose) who were ill for several months. The doctor could not tell what kind of illness it was: for some weeks he had low fever then it stopped for a few days and then, he had it again. After having tried many kinds of cure, and it still proved resultless, the doctor told mother to take him over to Maoco for a change. Mother did as she was told, and fortunately after staying there for some weeks, he felt better: and now he is quite well again.

Owing to his illness we have move to another house, for the doctor said that our old house is not airy enough. Our present house is by far a bigger and nicer house than the old one, and is situated in a quieter part of the town.

The church and the school up in Canton are getting on just as usual, but because of the great flood in Canton, which I suppose you have heard about, the school was obliged to close earlier for the summer vacation: Mother is afraid that there will not be as many scholars next term, as most people fled to Hong Kong.

I shall soon be back to school, I will try to write to you whenever I have time. Mother wishes me to remind her to you all.

With kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

MARY E. V. LEE.

28 Robinson Road, Hong Kong, China,  
18th Dec., 1915.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpoel:

We do thank you ourselves, and in the name of the church, very, very much for your letter of Nov. 5 and its contents.



Mother will send the money to the church as soon as need is required. The church is getting on just as usual, and we had a letter from one of the committee the other day saying that the school will be opened soon after the new year; so I think they are doing their best up in Canton.

Thank you for asking after Ambrose's health, he is getting stronger now and has been to school ever since the summer holiday. But I am sorry to say mother has been ill for three months, and had had an operation on 13th Oct. Now she is greatly improved but still in bed; I hope when this reaches you she will be up and walking about.

I think we shall have a very happy Christmas for the girls in our school that went in for the Oxford Examination this year, whether in the Preliminary, Junior or Senior Examination, have all passed, and I have passed the Junior Examination with honor and distinction in an English Literature Institute. Isn't that nice? However, we are going to use the money that we should have to spend this year in sending Christmas cards or presents to help to make the poor orphan girls in the Victoria Home over in Kowloon, to be happy, as they are not having anything from England owing to this present war.

We have planned to invite them over to our school; there we will have some singing, games, and tea, and will send them home happily-laden with things from the Christmas tree. Oh! we are all looking forward to that happy event when we shall really with our own hands show a little bit of kindness to our fellow sisters.

We shall send our photograph to you with great pleasure, but please do not mind that we must send it later on, as it will be sometime before mother is allowed to go out again. How are you all keeping? Well I hope with best wishes for a happy Christmas and a bright New Year from us all.

Yours very sincerely,

M. E. V. LEE.





JUDGE FREDERICK W. LOEW







## CHAPTER LXII

"J'ai vu sous le soleil tomber bien d'autres choses.  
Que les feuilles des bois, et l'écume des eaux,  
Bien d'autres s'en aller que le parfum des roses,  
Et le chant des oiseaux."

ALFRED DE MUSSET.

### DEATH OF JUDGE FREDERICK W. LOEW

THE autumn of 1909 was saddened by the sudden decease, on November 5, of Frederick W. Loew, the husband of Julia Vanderpoel Loew, and thus a family circle peculiarly interdependent, and most tenderly united was deprived of its loved and honored head.

The Loews had been passing the summer season at their beautiful country home at New Suffolk, Long Island, overlooking the placid waters of Peconic Bay.

The season had been so enjoyable that the family were tempted to remain until the beginning of November, and arrangements for the removal to the city home, at No. 501 West 120th Street, Manhattan, were postponed from week to week.

Without much premonition Judge Loew, who had apparently been in his usual health, had a stroke of paralysis and became quite helpless. The local practitioner, who was at once called in, did all in his power to relieve the sufferer, but without very much success.

It was decided to transport Mr. Loew to New York City where it was hoped more efficient means for his recovery would be available, and so a hasty removal to the home in 120th Street was effected. Doctor Waldron B. Vanderpoel, who had for years been the family medical attendant, was hastily summoned and exerted his utmost skill in combating the malady which had by this time developed most serious symptoms.

All that affection could suggest was tried, the devotion of Mr. Loew's immediate family was unceasing, but it was all in vain, and after a brief illness the dear sufferer passed out of this life on Sunday morning, the 7th of November, 1909.



The funeral services were held at the residence of Doctor W. B. Vanderpoel, No. 37 West 76th Street, New York, on November 10th. The Reverend Doctor J. M. Haldeman, of the Baptist Church, corner of Broadway and 79th Street, officiated.

Judge Loew and his family had for years been attendants upon the services of Doctor Haldeman's Church, and a strong mutual regard existed between the family and the pastor. Judge Loew was interred in his plot in Greenwood Cemetery.

Judge Loew, and his brothers, were men of no ordinary type. The writer's personal acquaintance with them enables him to speak of them with appreciation and regard. Charles E. Loew was prominent in municipal affairs in the City of New York fifty years ago. He had many friends and acquaintances who held him in high regard. Mr. Loew served one or two terms as County Clerk of the County of New York, discharging the duties of that high office with honor and distinction. Edward V. Loew was chosen as Comptroller of the City of New York about 1882 and most acceptably filled that responsible position. His administration is still remembered as a model of fidelity and administrative ability. William Loew was active and successful in real estate development and investment. The youngest brother, Louis, was not well known to the writer, but was, we doubt not, of equally high character.

The elder brother, Charles, was the most able and acute of the Loew brothers; Frederick the most amiable; Edward the most ambitious; William the most active. The sterling qualities of good Alsatian ancestors were a common heritage of them all.





VIEW OF THE PLOT OF JUDGE FREDERICK W. LOEW IN GREENWOOD CEMETERY, BROOKLYN, N. Y.





LOEW MONUMENT IN GREENWOOD CEMETERY



## CHAPTER LXIII

"Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,  
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

BYRON.

### MARRIAGE OF WALDRON BURRITT VANDERPOEL

**A**FTER the death of his father, Jacob Vanderpoel, February 8, 1884, Doctor Waldron Burritt Vanderpoel devoted himself to a life of professional activity, finding in the duties of his chosen profession the distraction needed in his bereavement, for the Doctor was an affectionate son and keenly felt the loss of his father with whom, up to the time of his death, he had lived in unusually intimate companionship.

The life of a professional man absorbed in the round of daily duties is full of interest, of adventure, at times even of excitement, but is not apt to develop very much the romantic side of one's nature, and so it came about that for nearly twenty years after his father's death, Doctor Vanderpoel remained unmarried, and was seemingly so contented with his life of single-blessedness, so engrossed with his business and professional cares that he came to be regarded as a confirmed bachelor.

These were not however barren years; the doctor had success in his profession, his practice was lucrative; he was the author of several essays which were read before the Medical Society of the State of New York and which were well received, and he had gathered material for an important medical work which, had his life been spared, would have made a reputation for its author.

As the Doctor's means increased he made financial ventures in New York City real estate, and in Tacoma properties, and also made many investments in corporate securities. It is not known to the writer whether these ventures were largely remunerative—physicians are not ordinarily extremely fortunate in business operations, but it has never been learned that Doctor



Vanderpoel lost any of his means, or any considerable part of them, through his speculations.

On the theory that he who thrusts his head into the lion's mouth and succeeds in withdrawing it without injury is successful to more than an ordinary degree, Doctor Vanderpoel can be said to have achieved financial as well as professional success.

Yet the heart of man craves more than the vain and hollow pleasures of wealth, or literary renown. There is another side to human nature which material success alone cannot satisfy. Doctor Vanderpoel was not the confirmed bachelor his friends had supposed. These found that "it is the unexpected which happens," for on Thursday, June 29, 1905, Doctor Waldron B. Vanderpoel, younger son of Jacob Vanderpoel, and his wife, Catherine Ann Vanderpoel, was united in marriage to Miss Anna M. Brennan, at New Rochelle, New York. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. P. McLaughlin.

After a brief sojourn at the Hotel Seville, Madison Avenue and 29th Street, New York, the Doctor and his bride established their home at No. 262 West 72nd Street in the autumn of 1905. It was a very bright and attractive home, and the Doctor took great pleasure in furnishing it in the most luxurious manner.

A child was born in the 72nd Street home in 1907, but did not survive many days, and is interred in the Vanderpoel family plot in Greenwood Cemetery.

On July 13th, 1908, the household was gladdened by the arrival of another child, a daughter, who was named Catherine Anne in memory of Dr. Vanderpoel's mother. This little one, a most engaging child, brought joy and sunshine to the parents whose happiness it has been to minister to her welfare. The Doctor and Catherine seem more to have been playmates and chums than parent and child.

In the spring of 1909 Doctor Vanderpoel removed to No. 37 West 76th Street, New York, where with his family he resided for several years.

In May, 1914, the Doctor and his wife were induced to try the climate of Summit, New Jersey, and leased the house No. 81 Hobart Avenue in that city.





DOCTOR W. B. VANDERPOEL AND HIS FAMILY ON AUTO TRIP.













MRS. WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL



At this time the Doctor's health had become affected as the result of a serious automobile accident which befell him at Rutland, Vermont, and it was hoped that the salubrious air of Summit might restore his nervous system, which, through spinal or cerebral injury, had been weakened.

Such might have been the result had it not been that Mrs. Vanderpoel became quite ill, and anxiety over her failing health aggravated Doctor Vanderpoel's malady.

In locating in Summit the Doctor was unconsciously arranging the setting for the final scene in the drama of his life.

The Hobart Avenue house is a most attractive place, a well built and handsome house from every window of which the views are charming, and a more cheerful and pleasing interior could hardly be devised.

The future is hid from us through the goodness of God, but may it not be that through His merciful leading it was so ordered that the final months upon earth of Waldron Vanderpoel were passed amid surroundings calculated to yield him great content, and he was led to make acquaintance with that good physician, Doctor Keeney, whose companionship cheered and comforted him and whose hand he held as he passed out of this life. Doctor Waldron B. Vanderpoel died at No. 81 Hobart Avenue, Summit, New Jersey, on March 9, 1915.

The interment was made in the Vanderpoel family plot in Greenwood Cemetery, beside the graves of the Doctor's parents.

Summit, N. J.

March 4, 1915.

Hon. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

My dear George, and Louise, and Ambie:

You all three brought so much pleasure to us to-day. I was delighted when I heard you were coming. There are no ties so strong as family ties. Your call did us both a world of good.

Catherine has been trying on her dresses. They appear to fit all right.

Dear Anna stays about the same. We hope great things



when she gets out. I hope from now on I may gain, or anyway not become worse.

Do come when you can. Thanking you repeatedly for all your kindness, I am,

Affectionately yours,

WALLIE.

Summit, N. J.

March 6, 1915.

Hon. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

8 West 72nd Street,

New York.

My dear George:

Your letter of the 5th came this morning. I feel as though it were a trance after all the misery I have been through. I hope you may never know the anguish I have experienced since last July. Prior to that I was not well and was a little worried about money matters, but Anna was well and I had no cause of anxiety about her or Catherine, except the dread of leaving them. When the illness came I had to bear the burden all alone, all the time encouraging her. God knows how I got through. To-day I am wretched, my nerves are shattered and I am weaker daily. Your visit was a wonderful uplifter. I simply wanted to let go and let the tears come. How can you all be so kind,—what one does not think of the other does.

I have felt ashamed about the auto matter. My desire was to get your opinion whether I was in a position to warrant the initial expense as well as the added daily one. I have saved a fund for that purpose and would like to add that to the purchase amount. The make is not important to me. I do not wish a large car nor an expensive one, except as far as safety, utility and adequate return on purchase price go. We had demonstrations of several in Brandon, "Buick," "Overland," "Maxwell," "Studebaker" automobiles. The choice narrowed down to "Overland," "Studebaker," "Buick."

Finally I had an offer to take my old car at \$575 on a "Buick—6, 1914." I accepted. They stood firm and finally released me by giving me \$200. When leaving Brandon they brought us to the station in an "Overland" and we both spoke of how nicely it rode. Dr. Keeney's car was an "Overland"—





DOCTOR W. B. VANDERPOEL, WIFE AND DAUGHTER, AT HANOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE.







the new one is an "Oldsmobile." He seems to prefer the old one. The "Overland" agent was in yesterday; he has been here several times but I would not see him, as it only made me feel badly to talk about what I could not have. I think a limousine top would be more serviceable and cleaner. They cost a little more but the driver is thoroughly protected and you all get less dust.

A decision should be reached soon as deliveries are not over rapid. It would be about May 1st if a car was ordered now.

Thank you so much for your directions about Geddes' son. The first nice day we will try a little ride.

I am to see Dr. Hastings on Monday. In accord with your kind wish I will see Drs. Starr, and Dodd. Keeney wants me not to go in town, but have these men come here. He claims they can judge better of my true condition here. It may not be possible to arrange as they are very busy, independent men.

I will write to your publishers. I cannot thank you enough for this offer, George, I have put much time and energy and money on that book. Blakeston likes it, but fears to put his money in unless protected. This will surely help me mentally.

Thank you so much for money for toilet-seat. Will order at once. Will attend to crack in wainscoting.

No word ever came from the Belgian Princess or Princes. We thank you just as much, however. What a lovely thought! Well, good bye for a while. Will answer your letter some more from time to time. It is full of material for a life-time of thanks. Love to all from us all.

Affectionately yours,

WALLIE.

The following letter was written by "Wallie" the day previous to his death, and the envelope was addressed to Hon. Geo. B. Vanderpoel, 8 West 72nd St., New York City, N. Y.:

Summit, N. J.

Mar. 8, 1915.

My dear George:

I was so glad to hear your voice on the 'phone. I am only too glad to do anything to please you. In this case you are



giving me a great benefit, which I would be foolish not to gladly comply with.

Dr. Dana has been here for some time and gone all over my case. The charge will be high, but he speaks encouragingly.

The gentleman from Chas. Francis Press was here to-day. Will have an estimate by Wednesday.

This last will have a good mental effect. I must stop as I am tired out. Will write more to-morrow.

Love to you all. God bless you, dear George.

Affectionately yours,

WALLIE.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

Monday, March 8, 1915.

Dear George:

You have simply done wonders to-day. Waldron would not hear to any one else, not for a minute, but when his brother asked him to submit, he was all ready, anxious, delighted to do his bidding. My heart is too full to-night to say anything. You three have simply filled our lives to overflowing and we are without words. Poor Waldron is simply overwhelmed and oh, so happy. Dr. Dana was here to-day, he too was very kind, also Drs. Prout, and Keeney.

We are trying to be a little worthy of so much love and kindness.

Love to all.

ANNA.

The following letter was written and signed by "Anna" at "Wallie's" request the day of his death, the envelope being addressed to Hon. George B. Vanderpoel, 8 West 72nd Street, N. Y. C.:

Summit, N. J.

Mar. 9, '15.

My dear George:

I obtained the services of an attending nurse last evening, with a consequent resting in bed practically all night.





DR. WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL





HOMAGE TO THE CLASS BABY



MRS. W. B. VANDERPOEL



THE CLASS BABY, CATHERINE ANN VANDERPOEL



I am feeling very badly this morning, in fact the worst I have thus far. This need not make one feel discouraged because it is very customary as one secures rest after a long period of disturbance to find this very condition due to improved ability on the part of the nerves to give true information of their actual condition.

I find my hand is so unsteady that I could not undertake to write myself, so I am depending on Anna to take this down for me. You certainly have been to no end of bother and have indeed sent a great deal of interesting literature concerning the cars. Have you seen the small Chalmers coupé? If so, what was your impression as compared with the others? The Overland proposition seems favorable in every respect.

For the present at all events we will let it stand at that; the car is large enough and the price is not too great. Let the matter stand for a few days and whenever possible let me see you.

George, I can't say enough to have you understand how overwhelmed I am with all your kindness. It does me more good than all the medicine or all the advice put together.

I will report to-morrow about the book.

We all send love to all and bless you all.

Affectionately yours,

WALLIE.

This letter was written on the back of one of the sheets of the previous letter and written on the same day:

Dear George:

I hope I have written as Waldron wished, but it is very hard to understand him and he sleeps almost constantly, or is at least not really awake. We are full of hope; Dr. Keeney has been here this morning early and said he is no worse. The nurse cannot understand a word Waldron says and is very unhappy over it, but we help all we can and I think he will get accustomed soon to the peculiarity.

Of course the car is entirely out of the question, but it delights him to talk about it and read about all of them.

Catherine Anne is well and looking eagerly for the card



from the little Princess. How splendid that was of "Auntie Louise" to think of her! the child is so proud of her lovely dresses. She said to me, "O, Mother, dear Auntie Louise is much too dood to me, isn't she. What can I ever do for her?" It is the same question we are all asking ourselves but it is still unanswered. I am rather shaky but hope to be better soon.

Fondly,

ANNA.

Mar. 9—7:30 P.M.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Dear George:

As I lie here in bed I keep thinking of you all and know you are disturbed and distressed. Please do not worry. I will let you know every day how my good Waldron is and he would not want you to fret and worry. The doctors are still hopeful; so am I. Dr. Hastings, of E. 71 Street, was here this P.M. He worked a long time over Waldron and called up Hardy, the dentist, and told him the remaining teeth must all come out tomorrow, so it is decided. Hardy had just sent in a bill of \$102 for three weeks' work which seems now to have been time ill spent. Dr. Hastings discovered pus in every tooth where Hardy had declared there was absolutely none. Would you, if you were in our place, pay the \$102? You know we have plenty of money, thanks to your great goodness. Doctor has just told me not to say anything to you about Dr. Hardy as the man did his best any way and did not at all guarantee success.

The nurse seems to try very hard to make him comfortable. Has bathed him, given an alcohol rub of thirty-five minutes and has him in bed. That is a wonderful event—Waldron has always been so capable and so decided about his own affairs—it is surprising to see how completely resigned he is to any helpful suggestion. We struggled so helplessly with him to consent to have an attendant, but he would not listen for an instant to any one. Then I just told Dr. Keeney to tell you to ask him, and oh how pleased he was to do it for brother George! If





MISS C. K. VANDERPOLE AND HER BEST DOLL



SOME FAMILY PETS





- No. 1. CATHERINE ANNE VANDERPOEL RIDES OUT FROM 81 HOBART AVE., SUMMIT, N. J.
- No. 2. MRS. WALDRON B. VANDERPOEL AT ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.
- No. 3. CATHERINE ANNE IN RIDING COSTUME.
- No. 4. THE FAMILY AT NO. 81 HOBART AVE., SUMMIT, AND SOME LITTLE FRIENDS.



ever one man loved another he loves you. He talks constantly of "George" his big brother, and when your letter came to-night he was so happy. I had to get right out of bed and go to him at once and hear all of it over and over again. He is comfortable to-night, thank God, and I will send a line to-morrow telling how he got along all night.

Love to all—good night.

Fondly,

ANNA.

P. S.—The thoughts of his books and the car are comforting to him beyond words. We try to keep him happy thinking of those nice things, but there is no prospect that he will be able to run a car for many a day. We will, however, keep his interest up. The only thing for him is to use the taxi when he can.

Now you won't worry, will you? You have those dear ones who are anxious about you and they must not be bothered. You three have done more to help him than anything else can ever do, possibly.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

Chatham, N. J.  
March 10, 1915.

My dear Mr. Vanderpoel,

It was with a feeling of deepest sympathy that I have just learned of the death of your brother, Dr. Waldron, and although we know his place cannot be filled, we know he suffered and that his sufferings are now over.

I trust God will give you strength to bear this burden and that Mrs. Vanderpoel, Mr. Ambrose, and yourself, will be blessed with the best of health, I remain,

Sincerely,

MARGARET A. HOUSTON.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York.

Chatham, N. J.  
Mar. 11, 1915.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

I was very sorry to learn last evening of the death of your brother. I saw him in Summit a few months ago and he seemed



to me in fine, vigorous health. But such is life—we are here to-day and to-morrow have crossed the river! But God knows best the when and the how.

I write to express to you my very sincere sympathy for you and yours in your very sad loss. May the good Father comfort you all.

Very cordially yours,

J. MACNAUGHTAN, D. D.

P. O. Box 266,  
Bloomington, New Jersey.  
11 Mars, 1915.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Cher monsieur Vanderpoel:

Je suis sincèrement peiné d'apprendre la perte que vous venez de subir. J'avais vu l'annonce du décès du docteur Vanderpoel à Summit, mais sur le moment je ne pensais pas que ce fut votre frère. Cela doit vous être une perte irréparable, bien pénible, car c'était un homme encore jeune, le journal donnait son âge comme ayant soixante ans. Veuillez, je vous prie, accepter les sincères condoléances, de ma femme et de votre.

Sincèrement dévoué,

LUCIEN VORMS.

P. S.—J'aurai l'honneur de vous venir trouver mardi prochain, à 2 heures, ainsi que vous me l'écrivez.

Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J.

March 11, 1915.

My dear Louise,

In looking over the death notices in the paper, saw that of Waldron Vanderpoel, an unusual name, and I knew George's brother but I thought he lived in New York. I hope it is not George's brother, but if it is, we most truly sympathize with George.

Lovingly yours,

M. E. COMPTON.



30 West 13th St., New York.

Mr. George B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

March 12, 1915.

Dear Mr. Vanderpoel:

We wish to extend to you our deepest sympathy for the loss of your brother, Dr. Vanderpoel.

I was shocked beyond expression when I arrived at Summit on Wednesday afternoon to keep an appointment with him to settle the final details about the printing of his book.

Apparently to me, on Monday afternoon, he was in first class health, and we spent a very pleasant half hour together. He spoke of your high endorsement of our work and service, and I assured him I would take a personal interest in the production of his book, which seemed to appeal to him.

However, life is uncertain and only hope in the eternal is the saving grace. May He to whom we all look give you comfort in this hour of need.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN A. WILKENS.

68 West 84th Street,

March 12, 1915.

Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Dear Madame:

We just learn through the paper the sad news of the death of Mr. Vanderpoel's brother.

Will you accept from all of us, for you and Messrs. Vanderpoel, our most sincere condolences.

As you kindly asked me, I am happy to tell you that I received, last night, a very short, but tranquillizing letter from my fiancé. So I am almost quiet for a few days! He is constantly at the front and hopes for the best.

Hoping you are all well, I remain, dear Madame,

Yours very respectfully,

Friday.

SUZANNE VORMS.



84 Herkimer St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

March 12, 1915.

8 West 72nd Street,

New York City.

Dear Cousin George:

Please accept my sympathy for you in the death of your brother. How few of Grandmother Donaldson's descendants are left!

Yours most gratefully,

A. L. GORDON.

217 South Union Street,

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

Burlington, Vt.

8 West 72nd Street,

New York City.

Dear Cousin George:

I was so very sorry to see in my New York paper notice of the death of your brother. I had not heard of his illness. I send you my sincere sympathy.

I have been in Vermont for some years now. My sister, Adelaide, spend part of her summers here.

I hope you, and Cousin Louise, are well.

With love to you both,

Very sincerely,

CORNELIA D. LEWIS.

Chatham, N. J.

Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,

March 13, 1915.

8 West 72nd Street,

New York City.

My dear Mrs. Vanderpoel:

Thank you so much for the book you sent me, so that I could the more easily while away the time trying to get over my cold.

I was beginning to find the "Prince of India" a bit heavy, and so the change is very grateful.

Will you please extend to Mr. Vanderpoel my sincere sympathy in his recent trouble.



I trust that you are well, and from what Lynda has told me you seem to have passed a very comfortable winter.

Thanking you again for your thoughtfulness, I am,

Most sincerely,

DAVID M. MACNAUGHTAN.

Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,      423 West 120th Street, N. Y.  
8 West 72nd Street,      March 13, 1915.  
New York City.

My dear Friends:

"May" has sent me a clipping that tells me that the Dr. Vanderpoel, whose death I had seen in the *Times*, was our Mr. Vanderpoel's brother, so I know that you are in sorrow again.

You may be sure of my earnest sympathy. We know that as life passes there must come these griefs of separation, but it is hard to meet them.

Our Christian faith, with its bright hope of immortality, and the blessed strength and comfort it gives, does more for us than anything else, as we walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and it is good to know that God does fulfil his promises, as we test them by personal experience.

Mr. Vanderpoel's brother seems young to have had his earthly life end.

I have been planning to run in to see you while I was in the city with my sister, but I know your hearts are full now, and our time is short. I shall go to Summit next week, and be there with "May," or in Chatham, until the last of March.

Yours with loving thoughts,

MARIETTA A. GARDNER.

Mrs. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,      March 14, 1915.  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

My dearest Mrs. Vanderpoel:

I was so sorry to hear when I reached here, that another of the family circle had been taken from among you.

I feel with you in your sorrow and know how hard it is when those we love are taken.



Will you give Mr. Vanderpoel my most sincere sympathy.

Lynda told me last night that she thought you looked "so tired."

I'm sorry, dear, and hope by this time you feel rested and are your cheery self again.

I am coming to see you as soon as I can even if it's only for a few moments. I have gotten Rose started, at least she has made an appointment with the doctor for Tuesday afternoon. I will meet her in Newark and go with her, then go home with her for a few days.

She must decide something as soon as possible, because she can't stand the nervous strain.

I feel so sorry for her but she don't seem to brace up. I think, though, that when the thing is finally settled she will brace up. I'll do my best to jolly her up.

I can hardly believe I'm back in Jersey again. When I wrote you I thought it was impossible, and the day after decided to come.

"Dr. Billee" left for a few days in St. Paul the day I left. I haven't heard from him, so I suppose he has been too busy to write. It will do him good to be away for those few days.

Isn't the weather lovely? It was nice and bright the day I left Duluth, though walking was impossible and the snow disappearing rapidly.

I expect to make a voyage to Brooklyn this week and see "Mollie." I had a little chat with her over the 'phone.

It's time to go to church so I will say good night with a great deal of love.

Yours as ever,

HELEN M. SALTER.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Lakewood, N. J.  
March 15, 1915.

Dear Uncle George:

We want you to know of our thought of you at this time.

With true sympathy, I am,

Very sincerely,

SADIE COMPTON.



Tuesday, March 16, 1915.

Mr. Geo. B. Vanderpoel,  
8 West 72nd Street,  
New York City.

Dear George:

I heard this morning from Louise that you have had a very great loss—I was very sorry to hear of Wallie's death—for, though I have not seen him for some years, I have most pleasant recollections of him, for he and I were young together, and while making a visit to Chatham had such a good time together.

You have my heartfelt sympathy.

My sister and I leave Los Angeles on Thursday or Friday for San Francisco, stopping at Santa Barbara, Del Monté and Vera Cruz, getting to San Francisco about next Monday. We have had a very fine trip so far, but oh! just at present it is so hot—so dreadfully hot—over 90—they tell me this excessive heat will not last and I sincerely hope so, for it uses me up.

My love to you all.

Sincerely yours, with love and sympathy,

Los Angeles.

MARY NASON.

Madison, N. J.

March 16, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Vanderpoel:

Father and I were so sorry to see by the paper of the death of Dr. Vanderpoel.

Please express to Mr. Vanderpoel our sincere sympathy.

"Carrie" and I are glad that you want us on Wednesday, just the same, and we will do our best to cheer you up.

We are looking forward with so much pleasure to seeing you again.

Do you realize that it is over a year since I have seen you and talked with you. I have been so well all winter and hard at work in my two studios. But a week ago I was attacked with a touch of neuritis in my left arm and hand and it is still troubling me.

Perhaps the little visit with you will do me so much good that the neuritis will fly away!



Kind regards to Mr. Vanderpoel and Ambie, and hoping  
to see you to-morrow about twelve o'clock.

Aff'ly,

GERTRUDE TUTTLE.

"There is no death! What seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
Whose portal we call Death."

LONGFELLOW.



## CHAPTER LXIV

"I would not lose to-morrow's glow of dawn  
By peering backward after suns long set,  
New hope is fairer than an old regret:  
Let me pursue my journey and press on—  
Nor tear-eyed stand ever in one spot,  
A briny statue like the wife of Lot."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

### THE WILL OF JACOB VANDERPOEL IN THE COURTS

**T**HESE household memories would be incomplete unless some account was given of the litigation over the Will of Jacob Vanderpoel.

The Will does not seem to be an intricate one but its interpretation and construction have occupied much attention in the Courts.

It is a matter of common knowledge that nearly every will is liable to attack by those whom its provisions do not please. Lawyers do not dislike litigation over estates, and their advice may not always be disinterested, so that it is not surprising that much time of the Courts is taken up in deciding just what a testator meant to accomplish by his Will, and whether he had a legal right to have his intention carried out.

The Will of Jacob Vanderpoel has been attacked from nearly every angle, has been carried to the highest Court of the State, has fairly well survived legal dissection and has become so famous as to have been said to mark an epoch in the law. It would be tiresome to recount the various suits in detail, but the final decision which was rendered by Judge Goff in an attempt to reopen matters which it had been supposed the Court of Appeals had decided, is interesting.

This decision is also interesting because of the thorough manner in which the learned justice examines and decides every point which the Court of Appeals had not passed upon in full and the clearness with which the whole subject is dealt with.



## SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM, PART IV

By MR. JUSTICE GOFF

Vanderpoel v. Vanderpoel—The surviving executor and trustee under the last will and testament of Jacob Vanderpoel, deceased, seeks (1) the appointment of a trustee in his place, (2) a judicial settlement of his accounts and those of the deceased coexecutor and cotrustee, (3) an adjudication upon certain transactions in real estate made under a power contained in the will, and (4) a determination of a question raised by some of the defendants in respect to the true meaning of the will. On the first three propositions there is virtual agreement on the part of all parties to the action, and the interlocutory judgment to be entered upon this decision should provide (1) for the appointment of a new trustee to whom the plaintiff may deliver all the assets in his hands, except a sufficient sum to be reserved to meet expenses, costs, &c., so that the accounts may be presented and continued to completion; (2) for the appointment of a referee to state the accounts of the plaintiff and of his deceased coexecutor and cotrustee as to both principal and income, so that a final judgment may be entered discharging the plaintiff and the representatives of his deceased cotrustee, and (3), as agreed upon the trial, for an adjudication that the real estate transactions of the plaintiff and his deceased cotrustee, wherein were concerned the parcels of real estate as proved purchased by them for investment, were made under the authority of the provisions of the will and with the consent required thereby for the investment of the capital, but that such transactions should remain open for inquiry on the accounting. As stated by me upon the trial, my inclination is to conserve the estate by confiding its management to the family, provided the concurrence of all concerned be expressed, and to this end, when respective counsel submit their proposed interlocutory judgments, they may offer suggestions as to the appointment of a trustee. Two years before his death, on February 8, 1884, Jacob Vanderpoel made a will; which was duly admitted to probate. Letters testamentary were issued to the plaintiff and to Frederick W. Loew, since deceased. At the time of the





JUDGE JOHN W. GOFF OF THE SUPREME COURT OF NEW YORK







execution of the will the testator's eldest son, Benjamin, was dead, and at the time of the testator's death there survived him two sons, the plaintiff George B. and the defendant Waldron B. Vanderpoel; two daughters, the defendant Julia L. Loew and Mary E. Vanderpoel, since deceased; and the defendant Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel, a grandchild, then unmarried and about seventeen years of age, the only daughter of the deceased son Benjamin, as his heirs and next of kin. Frederick W. Loew died on November 7, 1909, and up to the time of his death (in accordance with the provisions of Jacob Vanderpoel's will) he and the plaintiff acted as executors and trustees under the will, and since that time the plaintiff has acted as sole surviving executor and trustee. By his will Jacob Vanderpoel gave and devised all his estate to his executors in trust (a) to set apart the sum of \$20,000, the income of which was to be paid to his granddaughter, Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel (later by marriage Mary E. V. Sinnott and by a second marriage Mary E. V. Johnson), during her life, and (b) to invest the residue of the estate as in the will mentioned, to collect the income and pay one-quarter thereof to his daughter Mary E., one-quarter to his daughter Julia V., one-quarter to his son George B., and one-quarter to his son Waldron B. He then provided in paragraph fourth of the will as follows: "Whenever any one of my said children shall depart this life, leaving lawful issue him or her surviving, then my said executors shall set apart one undivided one-fourth part of all the rest, residue and remainder of my estate so invested for the benefit of my children as above mentioned; or in case my said grandchild shall depart this life, leaving issue her surviving, then they shall take the said sum of twenty thousand dollars so set apart for her benefit as above set forth and shall invest the same in the way and manner above mentioned for the use and benefit of the issue of such deceased child or grandchild, and shall use and employ the rents, issues, profits and income thereof for its or their maintenance and education, or in case it or they shall be of a sufficient age to justify the same, then to pay over such rents, issues and profits to it or them until it or they shall respectively arrive at the age of thirty years, when the whole of the principal so set apart as above mentioned, or



such part thereof as they may be respectively entitled to (if the issue shall consist of more than one) shall be paid over to it or them. To have and to hold the same to it or them, to its or their sole use, benefit and behoof forever. In the event that any one of my said children or my said grandchild shall die without leaving any lawful issue him or her surviving, then the income and profits of my estate to which he or she would have been entitled, if living, shall be divided between my surviving children above mentioned and the lawful issue of any deceased child, share and share alike, such issue to take the share to which the parent, if living, would have been entitled, and the principal shall form a part of the common fund to be divided among the lawful issue of my said children whenever such issue shall arrive at the age of thirty years, as above mentioned." Subsequent to the probate of the will an action was brought to obtain a judicial construction of its terms, and with particular reference to the claim made that the terms of the will suspended the power of alienation beyond two lives in being at the death of the testator and were therefore in contravention of the rule against perpetuities. At Special Term in 1885 the trusts established by the will were adjudged "valid and lawful." On appeal to the General Term this judgment was affirmed (*Vanderpoel v. Loew*, 7 N. Y. St. Rep.), and Brady and Daniels, JJ., in their respective opinions construed the meaning of paragraph fourth above quoted. The case then went to the Court of Appeals, where Finch, J., speaking for the court, in an elaborate opinion affirmed the judgment of the General Term (112 N. Y., 167). Since it is now argued that the primary question before the court in the previous case was whether the will illegally suspended the power of alienation, and that the opinions construing the will in its particulars were obiter dicta, and since by stipulation the construction of paragraph fourth of the will has been presented to me for determination, I shall at the outset treat the will, outside of what is *res adjudicata*, as though this were the first time that it were presented to any court. And first as to the immediate cause that has created the issue. Mary Elizabeth Vanderpoel, daughter of the testator, died on June 26, 1903, leaving no issue. Since her death and, as counsel for



the plaintiff states, in accordance with the decision of the Court of Appeals in the case of Vanderpoel v. Loew (*supra*), the plaintiff, as executor and trustee, has paid the income of the primary share of Mary E. Vanderpoel, or one undivided quarter of the "common fund," so-called, in equal shares to the other three surviving children of the testator. Counsel for the defendants Mary E. Vanderpoel Johnson and her two children by her first marriage, James P. Sinnott and Helene Vanderpoel Sinnott, contend that the last clause of the fourth paragraph of the will either plainly provides that upon the death intestate of any one of her four aunts or uncles the testator's granddaughter is entitled to a definite part of the lapsed portion of the estate, with remainder over to her children upon her death, or else that the will is in this particular ambiguous, and if so ambiguous, must now be construed by this court in accordance with what it is argued must have been the intention of the testator in reference to his "beloved granddaughter." Before going further, a dispute as to the wording of the will must be disposed of. The original will has been lost, according to the testimony of the plaintiff, and though diligent search has been made for it it has not been found and may have been lost in a fire. In the middle of the last clause of paragraph fourth thereof, as set forth in the amended complaint in this action, appears the phrase "shall be divided among my surviving children above mentioned and the lawful issue of any deceased child." It is argued that the word "any" should be "my" for the reason that the judgment roll in the Court of Appeals contains the word "my," that therefore the doctrine of *res adjudicata* applies, and that the plaintiff is estopped from showing that the word "my" should be "any." As against this single fact there are the following facts: A certified copy of record of the will in the surrogate's office in evidence, where the word is "any"; the opinions of the justices at General Term and the headnote of the Court of Appeals case, where the word "any" is used; the language of Judge Finch in the Court of Appeals, showing that he read it as "any," and the briefs of counsel on both sides before the Court of Appeals confirming that view. But even admitting that the doctrine of *res adjudicata* would apply to a document of record, the controlling facts



are that the original complaint in the old action of Vanderpoel v. Loew (*supra*) contained the word "any"; that the original complaint was amended by an order authorizing only the addition of certain necessary allegations; that a change of the word "any" to "my" was not one of those allegations; that the amended complaint purports to be but a copy of the original complaint as so amended, and that the amended complaint is not sworn to. Therefore when the Courts of Appeals in its decision found that the will was as set forth in the amended complaint, it meant the original complaint amended in accordance with the provisions of the order allowing the amendment, and as so amended the word is "any" and not "my." Despite the seeming intricacy of the many issues alleged in this case, the one essential query is: Upon the death of either an aunt or uncle without issue, was Mrs. Johnson, the granddaughter, entitled to any interest in the lapsed share of said aunt or uncle? It is perfectly clear from the language of the will that the testator first of all provided for a separate and several trust fund for the benefits of his granddaughter, and it is significant that this was regarded by him as sufficient for her "education and support." This is clearly a primary trust. The income from the \$20,000 was to be paid to her till she reached the age of twenty-one, subject to the executors' discretion, and after she reached that age "upon her own individual receipt." If she died, "leaving lawful issue her surviving," the income was to be paid for the maintenance and education of her issue until said issue reached the age of thirty, when the whole of the principal was to be paid over to them. If she died "without leaving any lawful issue her surviving," her income was to be divided between the testator's surviving children and the "lawful issue of any deceased child," and the principal was to form a part of the "common fund" and as such to go to the issue of "my said children" whenever they reached the age of thirty years. The plain statement of that sentence refutes Mrs. Johnson's claim as to the meaning of the phrase, "lawful issue of any deceased child," it being her claim that she, as the lawful issue of the deceased child, Benjamin, is the "lawful issue of any deceased child" under that provision. This phrase cannot refer to Mrs. Johnson, for in the terms of the



eventuality provided for by the will the assumption that Mrs. Johnson has died is essential. Nor can it refer to Mrs. Johnson's issue, because the particular contingency arises only when she died without issue. On the contrary, a different state of facts arises when one of the children dies without issue, for in that case the phrase, "and the lawful issue of any deceased child," may have a distinct meaning in case a brother or sister of the child assumed to have died has left lawful issue him or her surviving. In any other case it can have no meaning. After providing for the primary trust fund for the benefit of his grandchild, the testator declared a trust in all the rest, residue and remainder of his estate and the income therefrom to be paid one-fourth part each to "my daughter Mary Elizabeth," "my daughter Julia" (Loew), "my son George B.," and "my son Waldron B.," and to continue to be paid "during the term of the respective lives of my said children." When any of the said four children died "leaving lawful issue him or her surviving," then the executors were directed to "set apart one undivided one-fourth part" of said fund so held in trust "for the use and benefit of the issue of such deceased child" and use the income thereof for the "maintenance and education" of such issue, and when such issue arrived "at the age of thirty years" to pay over to it or them, if more than one, the principal of said fourth part "as they may be respectively entitled to" it. On the other hand, when any of the said four children died "without leaving any lawful issue him or her surviving" then the income of the estate to which that child, now deceased, "would have been entitled if living," was to be divided "between my surviving children above mentioned and the lawful issue of any deceased child, share and share alike, such issue to take the share to which the parent, if living, would have been entitled," and the principal went into the "common fund, to be divided among the lawful issue of my said children whenever such issue shall arrive at the age of thirty years." As before mentioned, the specific decision of the Court of Appeals was that the provisions of the will just adverted to in this paragraph did not contravene the rule against perpetuities, or, more specifically, that three lives would not be interposed before the final vesting of any of the original one-quarter shares of the residue of the estate.



I am bound by this decision. In more detail: Each of the four children of the testator was given the income for life in an undivided fourth part of the residue of the estate. The remainders of these fourths were limited directly to the issue of the four children. There has never been any question as to the meaning of the will in the event that each of the children had issue. And in this connection it must be observed that if each of the four surviving children of the testator died leaving issue him or her surviving, the granddaughter, even on her own interpretation of the will, would receive nothing save her life interest in the \$20,000. This fact is most important, relating to the intention of the testator in the alternative where one or more of the four children died without issue. Dispute arose only when one of the children died without issue. In fact, that is the very contingency which has happened, for one of the testator's daughters, Mary E. Vanderpoel, has died without issue. Further contingencies need not be within the purview of this opinion, not only because they have not been raised, but also because the Court of Appeals of necessity had to consider them in deciding whether the rule against perpetuities was infringed, and therefore the determination of that court is controlling as to what would be the basis of division in case a second of the four children should also die without issue after one of the said four children had previously died without issue. Turning to the will, what are its provisions in case Mary E. Vanderpoel dies without issue? "Then the income \* \* \* of my estate to which \* \* \* she would have been entitled, if living, shall be divided between my surviving children above mentioned and the lawful issue of any deceased child, share and share alike, said issue to take the share to which the parent, if living, would have been entitled, and the principal shall form a part of the common fund to be divided among the lawful issues of my said children whenever such issue shall arrive at the age of thirty years as above mentioned." I have discussed the meaning of the phrase "and the lawful issue of any deceased child" in a previous paragraph on the assumption that the granddaughter died without issue. In the will the latter assumption appears conjunctively with the one now under consideration, and though I have determined that said phrase cannot mean what counsel for



the granddaughter maintains in the one alternative, I go further. To repeat, it is claimed that "the lawful issue of any deceased child" means the granddaughter, and that upon the death of Mary E. Vanderpoel, the granddaughter, Mrs. Johnson, was entitled to share with her surviving two uncles and one aunt, share and share alike, in said lapsed share of Mary E. Vanderpoel. I do not agree with this claim, because it is contrary to the clear intention of the testator and because it is violative of the plain words of the will itself. Even a cursory reading of the will is persuasive that the testator intended to treat his four children and his grandchild in a wholly different manner. It cannot be successfully maintained that the denial of the grandchild's claim in this action will amount to her being virtually cut off. On the contrary, the testator carved out for her a primary trust fund. He provided for her first of all. There is no evidence that at the time he made his will his estate was so great that the four living children or their issue would receive proportionately much larger shares in the estate than Mrs. Johnson. And even assuming that there was evidence to prove that, then so far as the life incomes of the five beneficiaries specifically named in the will are concerned, the testator clearly and without doubt has intentionally preferred the children. Is it not a fair presumption that he intended such preference to be continued as regards the remainders? As before stated, if the daughter Mary E. Vanderpoel had died leaving issue, Mrs. Johnson would have no claim whatsoever as the result of her aunt's death. Again, so far as control of the investments by the trustees is concerned, such investments were to be approved by a "majority of my children hereinafter mentioned," unquestionably meaning his four children; and in the last clause of the will "provided always that a majority of my said children above mentioned *who shall be living at the time* shall approve of such sale or investment." The phrase "who shall be living at the time" certainly contemplates only one thing, and that the death of one or more of the four children. This phrase itself lends much weight to what I believe to be the proper construction of the meaning of "the lawful issue of any deceased child." Throughout the will in referring to Mrs. Johnson, the testator characterizes her and refers



to her as "my granddaughter" or "my said grandchild." He nowhere speaks of her as the "issue of any (or my) deceased child." On the other hand, the four living children are first designated as "my children hereinafter mentioned," then specifically named; and then throughout the remainder of the will as "my said children," save in the first half of the particular clause disputed in this action, where the testator says "my surviving children above mentioned." Why "*surviving*," unless the testator was clearly contemplating a child dying after his death leaving issue, and that issue standing in the place of the deceased child and named in the will as "the lawful issue of any deceased child"? Furthermore, when in the first part of paragraph fourth he frequently uses the phrase "my said children," he uses it in conjunction with an express additional reference to his granddaughter as "my said grandchild," showing clearly the distinction that he had in mind. That the testament affords it own testimony in support of this view is further emphasized by the unequivocal language that the children do not take as a class, but as individuals mentioned by name. This manifests a clear intention to distinguish between the individuals of a class and the class itself. Where the beneficiaries who may constitute a class are mentioned by name, they take as individuals and not as members of a class. Of issue there were five children. Four survived the testator. He mentions the five by name, but the one who had predeceased the testator he mentions only as the father of the grandchild, Mary Elizabeth. To the four he mentions by name he gives each a one-fourth of the income. For the education and support of this grandchild he set apart the income of a specific sum, and then provided that in the event of any one of the named children or the grandchild dying without issue, the income which such deceased would be entitled to if living should be divided between "my surviving children and the lawful issue of any deceased child." Thus he has treated of five distinct entities, four of them children, and the fifth a grandchild, and when he says "the lawful issue of any deceased child" he undoubtedly meant the issue of any one of the four children of whom he had been treating and for whom he had provided. The phrase, "issue of any deceased child," if standing alone, might in its narrowest construction support the



claim that it included the issue of Benjamin, but where it cannot without violence be separated from the context or be considered apart from its antecedents, which give life and reason to the will, that narrow construction must yield to the rational one which will give effect to the true intent of the testator, and the meaning of the will as expressed in the harmonious relations of its several provisions. The intention of the testator, as shown by the scheme of the will as a whole, is that the first beneficiary of each trust was to be treated alike, and was intended to have a life interest held in trust and not to have control of the principal, which was to be preserved for his or her issue. If the contention of the granddaughter should prevail, however, she would be treated in a very different manner from the life of the other trusts, since she would, as "issue of a child," receive absolutely the principal of a part of the common fund. This would be contrary to the intent as expressed by the language of the will and defeat the testator's design of confining the interests of the life tenants to the income for life only, preserving the principal for their respective issue. When the testator used the phrase "the lawful issue of any deceased child," he coupled it with the further phrase, "such issue to take the share to which the parent, if living, would have been entitled." "Parent" must mean a beneficiary under the will taking something, if living. The granddaughter's parent predeceased the testator, and even if he were living, he nevertheless would not take anything to which his issue could succeed, because he was not a beneficiary in the will, and all the estate was given to others. The phrase, "the share to which the parent, if living, would have been entitled," excludes Mrs. Johnson. "*Expresio unius est exclusio alterius.*" To summarize, then, the meaning of the clause of the will in dispute: If prior to the death without issue of one of the testator's four children another one of said four children should have died leaving issue, then the income therefore paid to the one of said children dying without issue should be paid to the surviving two of said four children, and the issue of that one of the four children who had died leaving issue. Counsel for Mrs. Johnson and her children have read various interpretations into the opinion of the Court of Appeals. I have



reached my conclusion wholly irrespective of the opinions of the General Term and the Court of Appeals, having assumed for the purpose of this case that upon the particular point presented to me, and which I have treated, those opinions were obiter dicta. However, even if Judge Finch's careful opinion be regarded as obiter dicta, and even if his cogent analysis of the provisions of the will is not *res adjudicata*, nevertheless these very obiter dicta as expressions of the opinion of a learned jurist on the very facts now before me are entitled to most careful consideration. The same may be said of the opinions of Brady and Daniels, JJ., at General Term. In 7 N. Y. St. Rep., at the top of page 310, Judge Daniels, referring to the very contingency which has happened, says: "If this direction shall take effect as it has been provided, then each of the surviving children of the testator and the issue of *such children*, will take the rents and profits provided for the deceased beneficiary in equal, separate and distinct shares, and the principal of the fund provided for such beneficiary will be in the same manner divided among the persons directed to be entitled to finally receive it." In 112 N. Y., on pages 181-182, Judge Finch, discussing the effect on each share of the death of the life beneficiary without issue, says: "The palpable purpose of the testator was to vest such share in the issue of the children who had such issue in the same manner as the original shares were vested, that is, severally and in due proportion. The income of the share was to be divided among the surviving children of the testator and the issue of any deceased child, who for that purpose represented and stood in the place of its or their parent during their respective lives, and the principal of such accrued or secondary share was to vest at their several deaths in their issue. The intention was to add the primary share of a child dying without issue in equal parts to the remaining primary shares existing and provided for, and subject the added proportions to precisely the same limitations as already governed the several original shares." Counsel and special guardian for the infant Helene Sinnott has urged that Judge Finch made a mistake in arithmetical computation. This contention is not sound. The specific references of the Court of Appeals were not solely "for



the purposes of illustration," not only because the learned judge does not so limit or denote his opinion, but also because it was within the purview of the facts of the first action, as stated by counsel in his brief, "to determine the validity of each and every part of the will." Much has been said and written by respective counsel concerning plaintiff's Exhibit II, and particularly with reference to the recital therein over Mrs. Johnson's signature that the residuary trust in the will is for the benefit of the four surviving children and their issue alone. Whether this amounted to a release on her part of the claim now made in this action, whether she is thereby estopped, as well as whether any laches is manifest in her present position, are questions perhaps of academic interest, but not necessary to the decision herein. Lengthy comment and citation has been made on the proper attitude of the courts in the interpretation of wills, and in the last analysis that attitude is said to be to give effect to the intention of the testator. With just that in mind have I determined this case. Judgment for the plaintiff. Questions of cost and other details will be settled when proposed interlocutory judgments are presented, which must be within ten days.

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## ADDENDA

One of Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel's travel letters makes mention of Lord Randolph Churchill. The following extract from the New York *Herald* is of interest as giving Lord Rosebery's views as to that gentleman:

### LORD ROSEBERY ON LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL

*Herald*, November 3, 1906

In his monograph on Lord Randolph Churchill (Harper & Brothers) Lord Rosebery opines that the knowledge of a contemporary and that of a son are essentially different. Therefore he thinks he may fill up some of the lacunae in Winston Churchill's brilliant apotheosis of his father. "I do not in any sense," he explains, "compete with what his son has produced. His book is a careful and authoritative life. Mine at most is only a reminiscence and a study."

Lord Rosebery first saw Randolph Churchill at Eton—"a small boy in an extremely disreputable hat. Now, the hat was at Eton in those days almost as notable a sign of condition as among the Spanish nobility. Moreover, his appearance was reckless—his companions seemed much the same; he was, in a word, but a pregnant word at Eton, a Scud."

Born in 1849, he died in 1895, but "his official life terminated at thirty-seven. His definite career may be fairly limited to six years."

He was the idol of young men. He was a master of oratory and of phrases, as "Mr. Bradlaugh was the punch bowl round which the giddy factions played."

Or that pungent and delightful summary: "The toryism of Lord Derby died under him like an overtaxed horse."

Churchill loved to ridicule Gladstone: "For the purposes of recreation he has selected the felling of trees, and we may usefully remark that his amusements, like his politics, are constantly destructive."

Nor was he averse to bitter invective that sounds strange in the mouth of an English gentleman. "The whig party is a political reptile," declares this third son of a duke, "and its leader



is a boa constrictor." When he falls foul of a certain unfortunate, Khedive Tewfik, he fairly foams at the mouth.

"The conspirator against his father, the robber of his family, the banisher of his brother, the dealer in human flesh and blood, the betrayer of his allies, of his ministers and of his country; the man of magic and of sorcery."

Nor, we learn, is political two sidedness a sole attribute of the United States—the apparent giving of vigorous support to a cause, while at the same time quietly opposing it.

"Though honorable members do not in the least object to my winning applause at great mass meetings in the country, there seems to be a considerable difference of opinion when I attempt to carry these opinions to a practical conclusion," says Churchill.

And it will surprise most Americans to know that the political "machine" is a power in England, and not only in, say, New York. "The 'machine' crushed Randolph as easily as a parched pea," writes Rosebery.

This crushing came swiftly after Churchill's swift rise to power.

Lord Randolph found his friend at his best in intimate conversation. "I remember," he writes, "once saying that a certain statesman had not shone at the Foreign Office; he at once declared that he deliberately regarded him as the greatest Foreign Secretary that had ever lived. This was not conviction, nor even opinion; it was only returning the ball over the net. When in this vein he produced table talk which would have strained a Boswell to bursting; it was all gayety, the delightful whim of the moment. He was, moreover, absolutely unaffected himself."

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Soon after the visit of Mrs. M. E. Vanderpoel to Hawaii there was considerable volcanic activity in that beautiful island. The following extracts give details of interest:

### MAUNA LOA ERUPTING

Volcano on Island of Hawaii Throwing Lava—Confirmation by  
Wireless Telegraphy

(Special Cable to the *Herald*, Oct. 8, 1903)

Honolulu, Wednesday.—The volcano of Mauna Loa, on the



island of Hawaii, is having a great eruption. The lava began to flow yesterday.

The British ship "Ormphy," which passed the island then, gave the first report to-day of the eruption. The news was confirmed by wireless telegraphy.

Mauna Loa, which is the second highest volcanic peak in the Pacific, is in the northern part of the island of Hawaii. About six months ago excursionists, attracted by the news of an eruption, went to the island from Honolulu. In May, 1899, Mauna Loa became active and continued in eruption several days.

The mountain is 13,600 feet in height. Mauna Kea, in the northern part of Hawaii, is higher. The circular crater of Mauna Loa, which is 8,000 feet in diameter, was in eruption in 1877, when a stream of lava flowed for six hours.

*Journal*, October 19, 1903

#### MAUNA LOA VOLCANO BELCHES ON THE INSIDE Exploring Party of Thirteen Gives Reliable Details of the Eruption

Honolulu, Oct. 18.—An exploring party of thirteen, the first to reach Moknahopo, the summit of the crater of Mauna Loa, gives reliable details of the eruption.

The party suffered severely from mountain sickness and cold.

They found the inside of the crater very active. Out of the mass of molten lava fiery geysers were shooting up to the height of 200 feet or more, but there was no overflow. An increase of heat in the Dewey crater, lower down, indicates the possibility of an outbreak there.

Kilauea remains normal. Many excursionists are visiting Mauna Loa.



Woodrow Wilson once said :

"Reminiscence is not always a profitable exercise, it generally belongs to those, appropriately to those only, who have left the active stage of life and have nothing to think about, except the things that are gone and dead."

Rather peculiar sentiments these for a widower, but not if the gentleman is contemplating a new matrimonial venture.

The author cannot agree with the sentiments of Mr. Wilson, and believes that oftentimes it is pleasant and profitable to recall the memory of dear ones, and that their memory may be an inspiration—a precious heritage to be by us cherished, and passed on to others.























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